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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Circulation Last Week.
100,000.

VOLUME LV. TOLEDO. OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 30. 1887. NUMBER 27.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

A PICTURE.

BY W. K. C.

A well poised head, a stately tread,
Set off with charming grace
A figure neat; a voice so sweet,
And fascinating face.

Expressive eyes of azure blue,
And lovely waving hair;
A picture that I seldom see,
But see it everywhere.

A picture drawn like that above
Is not *my* work, for see,
Love unperceived, by *fancy* led,
An ideal artist he.

A CHILD'S PITY.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

No sweeter thing than children's ways and wiles,
Surely, we say, can gladden eyes and ears;
Yet, something sweeter than their words or smiles
Are even their tears.

To one, for once, a piteous tale was read,
How, when the murderous mother crocodile
Was slain, her fierce brood famished and lay dead
Starved, by the Nile.

I vast green reed-beds on the vast gray shine
Those monsters motherless and helpless lay,
Perishing only for the mother's crime,
Whose seed they were.

Hours after, toward the dusk, our small, blithe bird
Of Paradise, who has our hearts in keeping,
Was heard or seen, but hardly seen or heard,
For pity weeping.

He was so sorry, sitting still apart,
For the poor little crocodile, he said,
Six years had given him for an angel's heart,
A child's instead.

Feigned tears the false beasts shed for murderous ends,
We know from travelers' tales of crocodiles;
But these tears wept upon them of my friend's
Outshine his smiles

What heavenliest angels of what heavenly city
Could match the heavenly heart in children here?
The heart that, hallowing all things with its pity,
Casts out all fear?

So lovely, so divine, so clear that laughter
Seems to us, we know not what could be more clear.
But lovelier yet we see the sign hereafter
Of such a tear.

With sense of love, half laughing and half weeping,
We met your tears, our small, sweet-spirited friend.
Let your life have us in its heavenly keeping
To life's last end.

Our Story Teller.

BREACH OF DISCIPLINE.

"It's no use speaking, Brereton, I mus go."

"Are you mad, Kendal? It's your night on guard, and you know what a martinet the Colonel is."

"Confound the Colonel! I tell you, I will go. The Colonel is not a dancing man. He'll know nothing about it."

"Don't you believe it. The Colonel's thick with those Lindsay girls, and I'll bet you ten to one he's there to meet them."

"Oh, hang it. I'll take my chance then," was the reply in the dogged tone of a man who knows he is in the wrong, but does choose to yield.

The speakers were two officers of the —th regiment, quartered for the last six months at Singleborough. The subject of discussion was a great public ball which was to take place that evening.

The regiment was to be relieved in a day or two, and the ball would be the last at which the gallant officers of the —th would appear in that hospitable town. It had been a gay season, and the red-coats had entered heartily into the festivities, and now, that their departure drew nigh, there might have been many an incipient heartache in a gentle bosom here and there. The girls indeed of that favored district were so pretty, that even a brave soldier might be excused if a pang shot through his manly breast at the thought of leaving them behind.

Capt. Kendal looked very obstinate as he answered the prudent admonitions of his friend Brereton, who gave a long whistle and tapped the ground ominously with his cane.

"I gave you credit for more common sense," he resumed after a pause.

"Then you were mistaken, you see."

"So it seems, but it's an awful pity. You'll be cashiered to a certainty, for the old fellow is as keen as a hawk, and is sure to find you out. I say, man, be advised; give it up; the game's too dangerous."

"Pooh!" exclaimed the other testily. "I tell you the colonel won't be there, and if he were, trust to me to dodge him. Why, bless you! he's blind as a mole!"

His friend looked utterly unconvinced, but remonstrance was plainly of no use.

"It's all because of that Leslie girl," he said ruefully, for he was honestly attached to his messmate, and saw clearly the consequences which might be expected to follow upon his attendance at the ball. "Lord! what an ass spooning makes of a fellow! Thank heaven, I'm not in love."

"Spare your eloquence, and have done now, can't you?" replied Capt. Kendal, ungraciously. "Go, I must and will, but trust me to take care of myself."

The two friends walked down the rest of the street in silence till Brereton turned into his club, while the other went on, with a slightly anxious frown on his handsome, sunburnt face, and swinging his cane uneasily. He knew Brereton was right, but wrong is apt to be stronger than right sometimes; the temptation in his case was powerful.

He was about to commit, deliberately, a glaring breach of military discipline, which, if discovered, would assuredly cost him dear and put an end to more pleasant hopes than one. Nevertheless he was quite determined to risk it. It was his duty to keep guard that night at the Royal Bank, and his colonel was not a man who would likely overlook even a trifling offence against the military code.

What, then, was the motive which could induce this gallant young officer of Her Majesty's service, who had already won distinction for his bravery on the battle-field, and who had always acquitted himself well and honorably heretofore, to plan recklessly so grave an infringement of duty as the abandonment of the post he was bound in all honor to guard?

We offer no excuse. But the explanation of his conduct must be found in his state of mind, which was abnormal. Brereton was right. There was a woman in the case. Before his mind's eye there danced a lovely vision that lured the infatuated young man from the right path; a pair of blue eyes, a sweet smile, a graceful, girlish form, to gaze on which the foolish fellow would have traveled miles.

And she was to be at the ball, surrounded by admiring swains, of one or two he was madly jealous; and who knew what might happen while he was absent.

He might, of course, have spoken a certain momentous little word before, and he had thought, now and then, that it would not have fallen on reluctant ears. But he had gone on basking in the sweet sunshine of her smiles, too happy in the present to think much of the future, and he had just heard casually that to-morrow morning early she was to leave town for her home in the country.

To-day, too, chance had brought a sudden revelation to his heart. Till then he had not been fully aware of the strength of his own feelings for that blue-eyed charmer. On turning down a street corner, he had come suddenly face to face with her and in close attendance upon her was Maddox, of the —th Lancers, a brilliant Adonis, whom the ladies were terribly partial to.

In his face Harry Kendall read something that made him tremble for his own hopes, and showed him, too, in a startling moment of time, how his whole life's happiness was bound up in them. That rapid glance of recognition awoke a storm of anxious fears in his breast, and left the green-eyed monster raging there.

Was he at this important crisis of fate to stand tamely aside and to leave her to the wiles of that handsome Lothario, to be whirled away from him for ever in the waltz, during the enchanted hours of that festive night, while he keeps lonely watch over old money-bags? Maddening thought! And to-morrow she would be gone. Oh, why had he not known sooner? To-morrow would be too late!

No; he could not let love and happiness go down the stream without making an effort to hold them fast. Duty might go to the winds for once. He would go the ball, where he could see her that night.

And as to the colonel? Surely he would not sport his stately, antiquated presence in such a giddy, uncongenial scene. And if he did—Brereton might say what he pleased—the colonel's shortness of sight was proverbial!

Alas! Venus with her wicked elf Cupid had strangely bewitched the misguided son of Mars, as there is evidence enough to prove they have bewitched many a stalwart hero in every age and clime!

* * * * * * * *

The bank, a great solid building of dark grey stone, stood in an enclosure. At the rear was a court encircled by a fence, in which was a small wicket gate opening into a lane a short distance below the main entrance, and used chiefly for communication with the back premises. At night it was always kept locked. The front of the building, on the other hand faced one of the principal thoroughfares, and was approached through a massive outer gate, which, like the smaller one, was carefully closed after nightfall.

Captain Kendall did not change his mind. As the evening wore on, he slipped out, merely informing the sentinel that he should soon return. The old soldier, who had known and loved his young officer for many years, shook his head ominously as he saw him depart, but inwardly resolved to keep his counsel if possible.

The truant meanwhile sped on his willful way, and banishing all anxious reflections appeared in the ball-room in time to secure the hand of his fair charmer for several dances. Fortune seemed disposed to smile propitiously on him and the coast was clear. The colonel was not to be seen, and no one else cared to inquire too curiously what officer ought to be on guard at the bank on that particular night.

As he led out the lady, the scape-grace lover had the satisfaction of seeing his rival turn away with a lowering brow. He was determined to lose no time now.

In the maze of the waltz, while the soft undulating strains of Strauss steeped the senses of the dancers in sweet dreams of delight, under the roseate light of many wax candles in that perfumed, crowded ball-room, a question was asked and an answer tremulously answered, which transported two young people into a temporary paradise of their own creating, where there were only they too, and no room for any other besides. No wonder that at such a moment all minor sublunary considerations were forgotten.

But when a brief ecstatic hour had passed, and they emerged once more from he rosy pavilion whither they had retreated among the flowers, there loomed, dark and erect in the distant doorway of the adjoining ball-room, a tall, martial figure, whose gray head towered above the company—a vision which struck a sudden chill to the ardent lover's heart.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed with a start. "There's the colonel!"

The sharp ejaculation breaking in strangely upon the dulcet tones of love astonished the pretty creature who hung on his arm.

"What of the colonel?" she asked softly. "Why should he not be here, poor man?"

"Because I am here who ought to be on guard on —— street, and because I shall be cashiered to a certainty if he sees me," was the abrupt reply.

"Oh, do go away this minute. Do, dear Harry!" she pleaded in terrified, beseeching accents.

He looked at her, then around him, irresolute for a moment. The colonel had turned his back and was moving into another room. No, he could not go just yet, the temptation to remain was too strong.

"Leave you now when we are happy, and are to be parted so soon? No, I cannot, darling," he whispered fondly. "But, never fear, we will keep out of his way."

She did not urge him any more. She did not fully understand the magnitude of the offence, nor the risk it involved, and was too glad to keep him a little while longer by all available means.

There were a number of reception rooms in the *locale* where the ball was held, all of which were thrown open for the occasion. Keeping a cautious eye around them, the young people contrived to pass from one apartment to another, whenever they detected the dreadful form of the colonel approaching. After a while he settled down quietly at a whist table in the distance and they gave themselves up with reckless gaiety to the enjoyment of the evening. Another hour passed and supper-time came, and still they danced or lingered in the quiet nooks, and managed successfully to elude the eyes whose recognition was so to be avoided.

"What a comfort it is that he is such a maypole, and may be observed from afar," laughed the girl, who had caught the infection of her lover's audacity.

At length the dreaded time for parting was at hand. The early morning train was to bear away the lady to her father's summer residence, and thus to separate for awhile the newly plighted pair. What wonder, that in those last few precious moments they forgot all precautions, and saw and heard nothing in each other's all-engrossing presence? He followed her to the hall, and folded the shawl carefully around her graceful form; for another happy moment yet he stood with her hand locked in his, meeting all her heart shining out through her deep blue eyes. Then the carriage door closed with a sharp bang, which struck cold and heavy on his ear, as the rolling wheels bore her away into the night.

Perhaps his eyes were somewhat dazzled by the bright, parting glance he had drunk in so eagerly, for all other things around looked dim. Presently he turned listlessly to take his hat and depart in his turn, still feeling like one who dreams. Suddenly, however, something impelled him to look up, and what was his dismay when he found himself face to face with—the colonel.

There was a crowd of departing guests in the hall, and as they gathered and bustled each other, the two men who had been thus unexpectedly brought together were again borne apart. The recognition was instantaneous therefore, and in another moment the junior officer had contrived to mingle with and disappear in the crowd. But by the stern, astonished gaze which had met his eye for that brief instant, he knew that he had been identified, and that the colonel fully remembered where he ought to have been.

If he still ventured to retain any hope that the recognition had not been complete, such hope was promptly dispelled by the order which presently rang out in ominous tones from the colonel's well-known voice of thunder.

"Drive to the Royal Bank instantly!" it said with awful distinctness. "And go as fast as you can."

Capt. Kendal had managed to slip unobserved through the doorway, and he now stood in the street.

What was to be done? The carriages that were in waiting there were all private ones. The hackney coaches were far down the file and even had he been lucky enough to secure one in time, the rattle of the wheels at that dead hour of the night, speeding in the same direction as the colonel's carriage, or indeed the very fact of a vehicle stopping before the bank would have convicted him at once. There was not a moment to be lost.

At this crisis, fortunately, his wits did not forsake him. A sudden inspiration presented itself to his mind, and his decision was taken in a twinkling. Favored by the opportune darkness he crept round to the back of the Colonel's carriage, and, just as it was starting, he sprang up nimbly on the step behind. The coachman whipped up his horses rattled his wheels through the still streets of the sleeping city, clearing the distance in double quick time, in order to forestall the return of the delinquent officer. Neither master nor man guessed that their hot haste was bearing back the truant to his post.

Within the carriage the Colonel sat stiff and erect, as became a worthy disciplinarian, wholly intent on the conviction of his peccant junior, in whose impending discomfiture he could not help feeling a grim and righteous satisfaction. At the back, the captain sat crouching on the step, desperately concerting his measures.

"Impudence! stand my friend through this scrape," he mentally ejaculated. "Perhaps all is not lost yet." When the carriage turned into —— street and the bank appeared in view, he jumped lightly down and ran to the small wicket gate in the lane. Most luckily he had taken the key with him, and hurriedly letting himself in, he passed swiftly through the court, and came up with the sentinel inside the great gate, while the carriage was taking the longer curve, which led up to the front. How he blessed the chance impulse which had induced him to take that key!

"The colonel's there," he said breathlessly. "Don't be too quick in undoing the chain. Give me as long as you can. And I say, Dickson," he added anxiously, "mum's the word, you know—if you can."

"Ay! ay! sir," muttered the old sentinel as he shuffied slowly along. He was very partial to the young man and not so much so to the colonel.

The captain passed hurriedly within.

Just then the bell of the great gate rang out a long resounding peal.

The captain clanked the chain noisily as he hooked and unhooked it, fumbled with the key in the lock, and made such judicious delays as enabled the officer on guard to compose himself in attendance at his post, before the heavy doors turned on their hinges to admit the colonel.

"Where is Captain Kendal?" he asked, as he alighted, in stentorian tones, which vibrated strangely through the silence, with a sort of angry expectant note of triumph.

"On guard, sir!" answered the soldier curtly.

"What?" cried the colonel in the shrillest of accents. He was too utterly taken aback to say another word. The sentinel, adopting his usual stolid demeanor, took no notice of his evident astonishment. Captain Kendal heard the inquiry from within, and came forward. Repressing any inward tremors he might feel, he resolved to put a bold face on the matter.

"Here, sir, do you require me?" he asked cooly.

The colonel stared at him. His face, with its expression of mingled sternness and entire bewilderment, would have been no mean study for a painter.

He could hardly believe his eyes. Keenly scrutinizing the young man, who did not quail before his gaze, he said stiffly, after a pause of some seconds:

"I certainly thought, sir, I saw you at the ball in D—— street, just now!"

"Me, sir?" replied the other, audaciously; "why, I am on guard, sir."

"It is very singular," resumed the colonel, without relaxing his scrutiny, and slightly raising his voice; "I could have sworn that I saw you there!"

"Very singular indeed, sir," retorted the delinquent, gaining boldness from the very extremity of the strait to which he found himself reduced; "since a man can't be in two places at once, and you have found me here. A case of mistaken identity, perhaps, sir."

The two men stood still, eyeing each other, one keenly eager to detect, the other as eagerly seeking to avoid detection. The Colonel was completely baffled. The man was there before him—that was certain; but how, having left him, as he felt sure he had done, among the guests at the ball, he came to be there now, was inexplicable. Not having wings wherewith to fly, how on earth had the fellow got there? Could he have been mistaken, he wondered, for a moment. But, no, he had not.

He shifted the form of his interrogation:

"Then you were not at the ball?" he asked very pointedly.

The young officer was worthy of all condemnation for having forsaken his post of duty. But though he had acted inexcusably, he was still a gentleman, and he would not pollute his lips with a lie. He hesitated for a reply; then parried the question with another.

"How could I be at the ball when you find me here, sir?" he said.

Yes, how; that was the mystery, the simple solution of which was the furthest in the world from presenting itself to the Colonel's brain. He knew that it was quite impossible for another carriage to have arrived before his own. His coachman had driven quickly enough to satisfy even his impatience, and he could not have failed to notice if another vehicle had preceded or followed his through the deserted streets. He could not in the least understand it.

Silent, but wholly unconvinced, he sat down in the hall to think what it might behoove him to say or do next, while the junior officer bustled about in a reckless fashion, setting refreshments before him and awkwardly endeavoring to turn the conversation into another channel. The colonel answered at random, for his thoughts were perplexed.

Mystified, and righteously set on convicting the offender, as he doubtless was, he could not help, nevertheless, feeling a perception of the comical side of the question. He felt, too, that however fully pursuaded he might be in his own mind of Captain Kendal's offense, it would perhaps be a difficult matter to prove it. He at length cleared his throat portentously, and returned to the charge.

"Look here, Captain Kendal," he said in accents which somehow had taken milder sound from the bent of his cogitations, "it's no use beating about the bush; I could stake my existence that I saw you at the ball. But how you came to be here now is another matter, and I don't pretend to understand how you managed it. You had better make a clean breast of it, and though it would be my duty to take proceedings against you—yet, if you will explain, it is possible that I may, just for once, considering the peculiar features of the case, be induced to take a lenient view of a very grave misdemeanor."

Thus encouraged, the culprit, who detected a kindly twinkle in the usually stern gray eye which was fastened upon him, made a full and free confession of his fault, and of the cause which led thereto.

The colonel, though well advanced in the vale of years, had not outlived the memory of youthful hopes, and was a kindly man, though a strict disciplinarian. The young lady whose fair image had lured the lover from his duty, was rather a favorite with him, and considering, as he had said, the peculiar features of the case, he consented to overlook the offence, and inflicted no worse punishment on the delinquent than a reprimand, which was received in dutiful silence, and with all due contrition.

Six months later the colonel made an eloquent speech at the wedding of two happy young people, on which occasion Capt. Brereton acted as best man. Then two sweet blue eyes looked playfully into his, as the pretty bride thanked him in a mysterious whisper for the solitary and memorable occasion when he had consented, for once in his life, to overlook and condone a single breach of discipline.

Don't Think He is Honest.

An Albany exchange speaks of a dry goods merchant of that city, who it seems does not deal as squarely with children as with parents.

A citizen said the other day concerning the merchant in question: "I have no dealings with that man, because I do not think he is honest."

"The friend remonstrated at this expression, remarking that he had always considered the merchant to be upright and honorable. He received the following reply:

"I don't know whether I am justified in calling the merchant dishonest, but I base my suspicions on these facts:

"I have been in the habit of sending my office boy to his place to buy certain small articles that I have needed, and I have noticed that very often he sells to this child imperfect articles and gives him for change mutilated currency or Canadian money, which he knows perfectly well older persons would not take, as they are not acceptable in current transactions.

"I think that a merchant who will take advantage of a child in this way would take advantage of an adult if he could, and I prefer not to do business with such persons."

Chivalry Out West.

Scene—Strawberry festival; portly merchant dancing quadrille with good-looking young lady. Enter Carson river cowboy just as caller cries "grand right and left." Cowboy stands in, and at the end of change finds himself standing with portly merchant's partner. Portly merchant unceremoniously crowds cowboy out of his place. Cowboy stands back and deliberately sizes up portly merchant. Comes to the conclusion that portly merchant would be too much for him at close quarters. Cowboy throws his sombrero on the floor, hitches up his pants, thrusts his right hand into the rear pocket thereof, and in a loud voice thus delivers himself: "Partner, I corraled that air heifer. She are a maverick; leastwise you ain't got no rope on her. Now, I just reckon I'll gallop with her durin' the balance of this 'ere roundup. Light out, or I'll set my old forty-five a-barkin'." Portly merchant concludes that discretion is the better part of valor, and sits down. Music starts up, and cowboy finishes the "gallop" with the "heifer" of his choice.—*Dayton (Nev.) News Reporter.*

Who Got the Best of It?

The following passage between bench and bar occurred in a certain court the other day at the end of a lengthened wrangle. His lordship: "Well, Mr. Blank, if you do not know how to conduct yourself as a gentleman, I am sure I can't teach you." Counsel: "That is so, my lord."

Humor.

CHOOSING BATHING SUITS.

Devices of Boston's Sweet Buds of Innocence.

I came upon a party of girls engaged in a mysterious operation. One had her dress sleeves off, and another was applying pieces of wet cloth to her arms.

"What's the matter with Maria? Rheumatism in her back?" I asked.

"Mercy, no; we are trying samples for our suits," returned one of them.

I was mystified. Girl No. 3 was slopping a piece of white wool material up and down in a washbowl. She squeezed it out, and removing the other wet rag, spread this fresh piece over Maria's arms. Maria shuddered. The girls all stood around. No. 3 exclaimed, "That shows through beautifully. You can see Maria's pink complexion just as plain!"

"That's the 75-cent piece, ain't it?" asked Maria.

"Yes, dear; and this is the one you can't see a thing through—that 50-cent stuff."

Then it came out. The sweet buds of innocence were deciding about the materials for their bathing suits, and the one that "showed through" was the one selected.

"Why, it's lovely," said girl No. 2. "You can see the mole on Maria's arm. Ma wants me to have blue flannel—as if there was any fun in blue flannel! You just see if the men ever pay much attention to blue flannel. I say they don't."

"I've been thinking," mused the quiet miss, who had not spoken before, "how pink nun's veiling made double would look."

"Not nice at all," answered Maria; "cream white is best. Then one's own pink arms show through. I don't know what Annie will do, anyway. She's just chocolate color under her sleeves; she'll come out like a mulatto."—*Boston Herald.*

Taking a Mean Advantage.

A man from Minnesota moved to Dakota this week and bought a farm a few miles from Sioux Falls. He was just getting settled when, day before yesterday, a man with a book under his arm leaned over the fence and said:

"Just bought this land, stranger?"

"Yes."

"Mighty fine farm."

"Yes, sir; very fine."

"Must be worth $2,000."

"More'n that I paid $3,000 for it. Then there are indications of coal on it, which are alone worth $5,000."

"That so?"

"Yes, sir. There's coal on it sure. Then the new railroad is going across one corner and a town is platted there now. I consider my farm worth $15,000 of any man's money."

"Fifteen thousand, hey?"

"Yes, sir, $15,000 at least—I wouldn't take a cent less. What are you putting down in the book?"

"Oh, nothing much. You see I am the assessor. Other farms around here ain't worth more'n $1,500 or $2,000, but I've just put yours down at the figure you mentioned seein's you insist. Good mornin', sir, glad you've moved inter the neighborhood."

Mr. B. Bets No More.

Two of our prominent citizens were standing at a hotel door on Sunday morning, not long ago, when one, whom we will call Mr. A., said:

"I believe more colored people than white pass by here."

"Oh, no; certainly not," replied Mr. B.

"Well, I am willing to make a bet on it. Keep a record for half an hour and see. If the white people are in excess I'll give you a dollar apiece for as many as they are in the majority. If the colored people are in excess you pay me a dollar in the same way."

"All right," said Mr. B., and the count commenced.

The half-hour had nearly elapsed, with a record of three or four Caucasians ahead, when a band was heard coming up the street.

"What's that?" said the counters, as they gazed at the advancing throng.

It was the funeral of a colored man who had been a member of several secret societies, and all his brethren had turned out to assist at the obsequies.

Mr. B. makes no more such bets now.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Lost Track of the President.

A well-preserved old gentleman walked into the senate gallery a day or two ago, when that body was in session, and took a front seat. After taking in the situation he leaned over the railing and engaged in conversation with one of the senate officers who happened to be present. As a leading question he asked:

"Are those the pictures of the governors?"

"No, sir; those are the presidents of the senate."

"Which is Franklin Pierce?"

"Neither of them. His picture is in the representatives' hall."

"Let's see. Is Pierce alive?"

"No, sir; he died in 1869, I believe."

"Well, well; I hadn't heard of it, but I hadn't seen his name in my paper lately, and I didn't know but he might be dead. I voted for him for president, and I've thought a sight of him ever since."—*Concord Monitor.*

A Wall Street Short Cut.

Short cuts of all kinds are at a premium in Wall street, and of course quick methods of calculation have been studied there with great success. The other day a lad in Hoboken came home to his father with a cumbrous method of calculating interest, learned at school. The father showed him how to do the thing in one-tenth the time, but the lad came home the next day with this message from the teacher:

"Tell your father that he is wrong."

The boy went to school next morning with the message from his father: "Tell the teacher I'm right."

The schoolmistress suppressed a reproof and said: "What is your father's business?"

"A bookkeeper in Wall street," answered the lad.

That night the bookkeeper received a note from the schoolmistress begging that he send her a full exposition of his method that she might teach it to her pupils.

His Two Wives.

"Your two wives, Gabe! What does yer mean? Yer ain't got two wives, has yer?"

"Dats a fac'. I spects ter be indicted fer bigamy ef I doesn't keep my eye peeled."

"How does yer make out dat yer's got two wives?"

"Ebery night I goes home I see 'em."

"See 'em?"

"Yaas, one in de lookin'-glass an' one in front ob hit."

Might Have Been in Canada.

"How is it that I find you in prison, my man?"

"It was a mistake, sir, that brought me here—indeed, I might say a blunder."

"How so?"

"I only stole $1,000 when I could just as easily have taken $50,000."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Where the Elevated Man Goeth Not.

He was very much under the influence of down-town stimulants, and his home was in Harlem.

"Wash reason (hic) I can't ride?" he said to the objecting train hand. "I'm all right (hic) m'fren.'"

"You are not all right," responded the brakeman, firmly, "and it's contrary to the rules of the company for elevated men to ride on the elevated road."—*New York Sun.*

How to Trim Them.

"Aw, Ethel," remarked Charlie to his pretty cousin, "I believe—aw—I'll have the barbah—aw—trim my whiskers this mawing—ah."

"Do, Charley," said his pretty cousin.

"And—ah—Ethel, how would you suggest that I have them trimmed?"

"Well," replied the pretty cousin, after sufficient consideration, "I think they would look very sweet trimmed with pink ribbon."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

A Saturday Night Thought.

Husband—"What are you reading, my dear, that you seem so serious?" Wife—"'Saturday Night Thoughts,' in this afternoon's paper." Husband—"By Jove; tha reminds me that I must order a case o beer for to-morrow."

In a Hebrew School.

"What crime did Joseph's brothers commit in selling him?"

All the pupils in chorus:

"They sold him too cheap."—*Tid Bits.*

BILL NYE ON HIS TRAVELS.

A Lack of Free Passes Makes Trouble for Sleeping-Car and Eating-House People.

Fewer people seem to be traveling for the delirious joy of traveling this year than ever before in the history of the country. Eating houses, dining-cars, sleeping-cars and hotels seem to suffer most. A few days ago I had the pleasure of riding from St. Paul to Chicago, and from Chicago to New York, over one of the most fluent railway lines in each instance, and I could not shut my eyes to the fact that the new interstate commerce law has made a difference. From Cleveland to Buffalo I rode in a special car. It was the special sleeping-car Aberdeen, occupied by myself and suite. I had a conductor, a porter and a brakeman to do my bidding, and the whole car was mine, mine alone. It was pleasant at first, but finally it seemed lonely, so I called the porter and engaged him in conversation. He said it had been that way a good deal during the month of April. One day, he said that he and a spotter sat and glared at each other all the way from Elkhart, Indiana, to Syracuse, New York. He told me that it was time for memory and for tears. Sleeping cars, he stated, have been for years the hot bed of the annual pass. It is for that reason that sleeper after sleeper is being side-tracked. He was a bright, intelligent young man, with a clear, olive-oil complexion, and when I left him I wrung out his hand for him and gave him a small piece of money which I hope he will spend wisely.

I also conversed with the train-boy, sometimes coarsely and incorrectly called "the peanutter." He came into my special car to afford me an opportunity to speculate in a box of choice figs and an armful of paper-covered pronouns, including "I," "Thou," "He," "Me," "She" and "It." He heaved a sigh when I spoke of the new law, and sitting down beside me, he looked sadly in my open, ingenuous face while he rested nine or ten dollars' worth of books on my knee.

"Yes," he said, inserting a soiled thumb in the corner of his eye in search of a cinder, "it is an Erie of financial depression. People that pay their fare bring their dinner, ride in the day coach and sleep with their mouths open. They buy nothin'. In fact, nobody travels now unless it is a case of life and death. Then they take a hard-boiled egg and a blanket and borrow the papers. And now I see some sardine from Snaggsville says that under the interstice commerce law a peanutter has no right to ride free any more than anybody else, not being a railroad employe. I am tired of it. I can sit here and see my figs grow old on my hands. Two weeks ago I had to take all the prizes out of my candy packages, and sell 'em for what I could get. You noticed I didn't go through the cars to-day putting a fresh pecan meat in everybody's lap? That's because I can't afford it. The injustice and clean-cut cussedness of this new law is invading every home and desolating every hearthstone in the land. Lemme sell you 'The Girl Detective; or, Hunted to Halifax and Back Again Without Feed or Water,' by the author of 'Only a Dark Blue Pill.'"

Then the train conductor came along, dreamily punched my ticket and asked if I wanted dinner at Buffalo. I said I did.

"Then there are two of you to dine there to-day," he said, "for there is another man in the next to the last sleeper who will join you in the dining-hall. Generally we have six tables full on this train for the eating house at Buffalo. To-day there are two men on the whole train who will dine there, and there is no profit in either of them, for the other man is even more gaunt that you are."

"To what do you attribute all this?" I asked in a quite grammatical manner which put him at once at his ease.

"Oh, it is the new inconvenient commerce law. Go to the dining-room at Buffalo and you will see about twenty waiters, cooks and clerks and two guests at the table, counting yourself, while no doubt an old gentleman will take a 'stand up' at the lunch counter consisting of a cup of coffee, for which he pays ten cents, and a doughnut, which he brings from home in his pocket and which has little flakes of smoking tobacco on it. An eating-house man from the West rode through here yesterday on an old and tottering scalper's ticket, and he said that within thirty days he had been compelled to mortgage his house to the head cook, and the barkeeper had a chattel mortgage on the billiard tables and fixtures. He claimed that the life of an eating house man was anything but happy anyhow, and now it was a great big wicked word."

"Formerly," he said, "people came and ate, kicked about the price and went away. Now they stay at home."

"But what do you think is going to be the ultimate effect of this law?" I asked, in an elocutionary tone of voice.

"Why, I don't believe that in a year from now there will be enough of it left to wad a gun. Ignorant people think that as the law is obnoxious to the railroads it ought to be a big thing for the people, but that is not always the case. And look at the inconsistency of the thing. Years ago Congress gave big grants to the railroads to build their lines into new and undeveloped territory west. Now the west has got to move east and grow up with the country."

I do not yet know exactly what course to pursue, but there will be a meeting for the purpose of taking some definite action in the matter here in New York this week. The meeting will be largely attended by the railway eating house men, the theatrical and traveling men, the sleeping and dining car people and myself.—*New York World.*

Adam Badeau's Crest.

Some one recently asked Gen. Badeau what his crest was. Instead of answering at once the general amused himself by drawing a rather irregular crooked circle on the pad before him.

"What in the world is that?" asked his friend.

"That! Why, that's my crest—my motto," replied the general. "A damn bad O."—*Town Talk.*

Made Him Feel Happy.

Members of a city firm (to whom a testimonial has been presented by the staff on retiring from business) to manager—"I am much obliged to you all for your very handsome present, which I highly appreciate."

Manager—"Pray, don't mention it sir. We are much obliged to you for the opportunity of making it."

Goose Eggs.

Ella—What are goose-eggs in a baseball match?

Charlie—Why, innings when no runs are made. Why do you ask?

Ella—Oh, nothing; I thought they might be laid by the fouls of the game, you know.—*Washington Critic.*

His Command of Language.

Mrs. A. (who is much impressed with the Evangelistic preacher)—"Isn't he splendid? Such a command of language!"

Mrs. B. (who is not impressed)—"Yes, and how shamefully he treats it."—*Boston Transcript.*

Enough Is a Feast.

Sunday-school Teacher—"Tommy, can you tell me why the lions did not eat up Daniel?"

Tommy—"I s'pose they had just been fed."

No Wonder.

He (anxiously)—Miss Jones, do you ever put your hair up in curl-papers?

She (indignantly)—No, sir! never.

He (tenderly)—Miss Jones, will you marry me?—*Harper's Bazar.*

He wasn't Drafted.

Regimental Surgeon—You've got a bad cold and a fever, sir. Have you been in a draught?

Patient—No, I was darn fool enough to enlist of my own free will.—*Tid Bits.*

Was Inclined to be Exclusive.

Mrs. Nouveau Riche—"Aw, yes, that's very pretty, but I don't like the title, 'Common Prayer.' Haven't you—aw—any other kind? I don't care how much I have to pay."—*Harper's Bazar.*

She Was Merciful.

"John, I wish you would get me a rawhide or a shingle. I want to spank Willie," quoth a St. Louis matron.

"Why not use my slipper, Mary?"

"Oh, I only want to spank him; I don't want to crush him."

What Was the Trouble?

Publisher—"There's nothing ails this st ry, Mr. Skribbell, nothing at all—only it don't suit us."

Skribbell—"Then what the devil ails you?"

Miscellany.

LARGEST VINEYARD ON EARTH.

What Irrigation Has Done on a Naked Plain—A Great Feat in Agriculture.

There has been a great deal written about Senator Stanford's immense ranch at Vina, but the only way to get an adequate idea of it is to pay the place a visit. This a Chico, Cal., *Enterprise* reporter did a few days ago. Stanford's ranch begins at the Tehama county line, and the first view one gets of his land is not prepossessing. It is nothing but a barren, tresless plain, where the bedrock crops out in spots and everywhere lies but a few feet below the surface. Nothing will grow here except a short, dry weed, but the sheep like this weed, and the plain is therefore one vast sheep range, for Senator Stanford is a man of varied resources, and manages to find a use for all the land he owns.

As you approach Villa, the aspect of the country suddenly changes, and you jump from sun-burned plains into the midst of green alfalfa fields and vineyards. The former are made productive by frequent flooding from irrigating ditches. This flooding is good for the soil, but bad for health, and if it makes alfalfa, it also makes malaria. The water is brought in ditches from Deer creek and turned into the fields until it stands in a vast lake. As soon as one crop of alfalfa in cut, another is raised in this way, all the year round. It is used very extensively for stock, in place of hay.

But the vineyard is the wonderful feature of the Stanford ranch. It extends for several miles up and down on each side of the road as you approach Vina, and back from the road as far as the eye can reach. In some places the vines are large, in others they have just been set out, and in the latter case they are supported by an army of stakes. This vineyard contains 3,500 acres, and is the largest in the world, but still the Senator is not satisfied, and proposes to have 5,000 acres. More vines is being set out every year. The prettiest sight of all are the old Greek vines, which form the nucleus of Senator Stanford's vineyard. These vines are all old and stand fully five feet high. The trunks are larger than a man's arm. The branches are trimmed off at the bottom and allowed to grow out at the top until the vineyard looks like an orchard of young peach trees, and they are all pruned off so evenly that they make one level floor of green as the eye glances across them.

The vines already in bearing require the attention of several hundred men, to take care of the grapes they produce; and it will take a small army of men to attend the crop each year when all the vines get to bearing. The winery already in use on the ranche is a large building, out now Senator Stanford is having a brick structure erected which covers two acres. The walls are already up and 140 pillars are being erected to support the roof. The building is to hold the wine vats and casks, and is a sort of a wine cellar above ground. It is of mammoth proportions, but so is the vineyard, and so will the crop of grapes be.

One could talk about the vineyard and winery all day, but there are other things to be mentioned. Next to his vines, in Senator Stanford's esteem, come his fine horses. Of these there are large bands to be seen, all beauties and of the best blood. The senator makes a specialty of raising fast horses, which he sells for fancy figures. Every animal is spirited, beautifully proportioned and looks sleek and smooth. The two stallions to which he breeds all his mares are Clay and Whips. The former the senator values at $10,000. Clay is a rather small brown horse, kind and gentle in disposition. Whips is a fine large bay, full of life and beautifully built. In fact, the Senator considers Whips the ideal of horseflesh and beyond price. The animal was expected to make very fast time, but was lamed in his early training at Palo Alto, and hence is used only for breeding purposes. Several fine horses have been lamed lately on the Palo Alto track, which is considered too hard, and the senator intends to build a training track on his Vina ranch. Negotiations are now in progress for the purchase of the Copeland estate, which adjoins Stanford's on the west, next to the river, and when these negotiations are completed, the track will probably be built on this land. Then all of the fine stock will be brought to Vina, which will be made headquarters for the training department.

Other features of this wonderful ranch deserve extended mention. The nine large barns for the horses, which are made as comfortable as most dwellings; the barns where the Holstein cows have their quarters, kept as neat as a parlor; those fine old Holstein cattle themselves of monstrous size and beautifully marked in black and white—one cow in particular, which is being fattened for beef, to weigh 2,500 pounds, and which now weighs nearly 2,000; Senator Stanford's handsome two-story residence, with its extensive lawns, flower gardens and statuary—all of these things attract the attention and excite the interest of the stranger. But then everything about this great ranch is of interest, and after the visitor has spent the day in examining the different features, he still feels how little he has seen. The ranch is one of the wonders of this wonderful state.

Work that Doesn't Pay.

If a man is a real man it is safe for a woman to continue earning wages after she is married, but I think there are hundreds of men to-day, yes, thousands, who have been ruined because they are not compelled to support their wives. If a man who earns small wages marries a woman capable of earning as much as himself, there are nine chances out of ten that he will develop extravagant habits because of the added income of his wife. If they could agree and hold to the decision that they should live on the husband's income and let the earnings of the wife accumulate as capital for a business in which they both could engage it would be well; but their earnings would probably be largely dissipated in personal adornment, the passion for which, especially among the middle classes, is the bane of American people. There is one class of women wage-earners to whom I have given much attention, who suffer considerably through their own ignorance. I refer to the married women who work in factories, or at home making underclothing and other articles, and who supplement their husbands' wages in order to cover their own deficient knowledge of housekeeping. Such women were wage-earners before they were married, and never had an opportunity to learn how to manage a house, so that after marriage they have to earn money to supply their want of knowledge, not only of cooking, but of sewing. Such women buy ready-made clothes for themselves and their children, which, of course, are not so durable as could be had for the same money if they made them themselves. Not knowing how to economize in cooking, they spend more money in that way than they should. Out of three hundred women wage-earners I visited in tenement houses, only five claimed that they were able to make bread, and only one really did make it. Only two were able to cut and make garments for themselves and their children. I think that these women are all conscious of their deficiencies, but they do not know how to overcome them. They have some spare time, but they waste it. Their cooking is of the most primitive and unwholesome description, and their meals are supplemented with beer, which is looked upon as just as much an article of diet as bread.—*Epoch.*

A Suspicious Wretch.

The modern young man is a suspicious wretch, and about as accessible to simple, old fashioned feminine wiles as—as a halibut. There is Pelham, for instance. Last spring he was compelled to ride a mile or so to borrow hairpins and other necessaries of life for a young woman who, after getting well out of the city on horseback, professed to be in torment lest her hair should slip from its fastenings. "She looked abominably ungrateful," says Pelham, telling the story; "so the other day, knowing that she was going to join our party, I had my sister make up a neat little package of pins, etc., and a comb and strings and things; and after she had said, "Oh, dear, what *shall* I do?" about six times, and had nevertheless insisted on trotting and brought her tresses into reasonably becoming confusion, I brought out that parcel and offered it to her. Well, I'm alive to tel of it, but it is not her fault!"—*Boston Transcript.*

A Public School Teacher Writes.

"I can make an apdition to Mark Twain's 'English as She is Taught.' One of my pupils in answer to the buery, 'What is a posthumous child?' replied: 'It is a child born after the death of its father and mother.'"

THE OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN.

A Plea For Its Revival—A Picture From Memory's Walls.

Why, in these days of the revival of the antique, when the cottage puts on a garb of sawed shingle, and, bedizened in red paint, is called Queen Anne, and the daughter of fashion goes to the fancy dress ball, the kirmess and what not, in the costume of 100 years ago, does not some one really revive the old-fashioned garden in genuine form throughout, outside of poetry and stories? The old-fashioned garden contained hollyhocks, which stood upright, lifting cups of beauty to invite the wandering bee; tiger lilies, red with black spots upon them, after the manner of the leopard rather than the tiger, whose taste runs to stripes, and from whose taste, likewise, people who don't want to be eaten run. The tiger lily, so Tennyson says, "heavily hangs;" and, perhaps it does in England, especially in the fall, when Tennyson describes it as so despondent, and when the smell of the mould comes up so strong under the gray lowering sky, and Nature speaks of the passing of the year. But if the tiger lily "heavily hangs," we have not so noticed it in this country; it seems all the more a scarlet spark against the gloom of dark foliage, and the even darker gloom that seems to rise from the ground and hang around the feet of the plants, like the creeping up of death. The hollyhocks have no such assertion; they are timid, for their size, and rather beseeching in their aspect. The old-fashioned garden must include the sunflower and the pink phlox. By no means leave out the southern-wood, or "boys' love," whose bruised leaves give forth a pungent odor which our grandmothers deemed a sovereign remedy for headache. The uproariously funny snapdragon would have to be there, of course, and the marigold. And who does not remember the Canterbury bells, whose bells of purple or white seemed of wax, so smooth and firm of texture were they? Then the monk's hood, so called, of rich blue, almost purple, into which the bees used to intrude themselves until they were almost out of sight, while to the astonished child who had noted the the "busy's" approach, the blossom seemed to bounce about and growl as if bewitched. Lilacs, we have still with us; fashion, which occasionally deviates into good sense, has set its approval upon the white lilac, and has taken the better-known purple into its good graces. Lilacs, which were considered eminently dooryard shrubs, used to be planted so close to the window that one wondered why the tenants of old colonial times should have felt the need of shutters or curtains in the summer. Roses were common, and are common to-day; but the York-and-Lancaster either has disappeared altogether, or else has retreated into the most distant of rural districts. Occasionally one sees a York-and-Lancaster in the exhibitions at Horticultural Hall, but in gardens no longer are to be encountered the blossoms of mingled white and red, emblematical of the two houses. To have the garden and house in harmony, the latter should be old, with wainscot and all the rest of it. The Listener begs leave to say that if he has misnamed any of the old flowers the controversy about them ends here.—*Boston Transcript.*

HEADS OR TAILS.

A Scientific Attempt to Show the Chance of Winning in Matching.

Richard A. Proctor, in his new book on "Chance and Luck," touches upon one point which must at one time have interested almost everybody. It is the notion that if you toss a coin, say ten times in succession, and it comes down "tails," it is more likely on the eleventh throw to come down "heads" than "tails." The truth appears to be this, that if you toss for an hour, "heads" will not exceed "tails" or "tails" "heads" in a greater ratio than 21 to 20. If you toss for a day the inequality will not be greater than 101 to 100. And yet, if during that time you toss "tails" ten times in succession (as you may often do) there will be no more likelihood of "heads" than of "tails" on the eleventh throw.

It is, indeed, obviously out of the question that anything that has previously taken place can have given the coin the tendency to come down in one way rather than another. The notion is perhaps capable of a reduction to absurdity in this way: Suppose it to be true that a coin which has come down "tails" ten times in succession is more likely at the eleventh throw to come down "heads" than "tails." Now let the tosser who has thrown "tails" ten times refrain from making the eleventh throw. Let him put the coin in his pocket and toss it a year hence; it is still more likely to come down "heads" than "tails." Or let him not toss at all, but pass it to another, who will toss it five years after. As the probability inheres in the coin, it is still more likely to come down "heads" than "tails." Supposing all this be true, it would appear that you might take up an old Roman coin and toss it, taking the chances to be even, whereas the probabilities had really been decided by the last pitcher who tossed it 2,000 years ago.

One can suppose this idea to be a proper subject for the reverie of a schoolboy's half-holiday. But Mr. Proctor mentions the case of an Englishman, an accomplished gambler, who made it a basis of "system" at roulette. He watched the table for two hours, noting carefully the numbers which came up during that time. Then he staked his money upon the numbers which had come up very seldom or not at all. The first day the Englishman won £700 in a single hour. His exultation was great. He had discovered the philosopher's stone. Within a week, however, he had lost it all.—*Chicago News.*

The Old Man Knew How It Was Himself.

A dapper young bookkeeper living in Minneapolis thought that he was going to be married a short time ago. His affections rested upon a beautiful young lady, and when he popped the question she shyly replied, "Yes, if papa is willing." The young man lost no time in repairing to the old gentleman. The latter was disposed to be very particular as to the character of a young man who should come and ask the hand of his daughter in marriage. He questioned the suitor closely as to his habits. The young man declared that he neither drank or gambled, and as the old gentleman had previously looked up his antecedents to some extent, he expressed himself satisfied with these avowals. Then he invited his prospective son-in-law in to dinner. As the old gentleman looked around he noticed that the young man was toying with his salt-box in a peculiar way.

"Please pass me the salt," he said.

The young man gently pushed the salt box towards paterfamilias with the tips of his fingers, at the same time making a slight forward movement with his head.

"That will do," said the girl's papa; "you can't marry my daughter."

The careful and discerning father had discovered from the way in which his Juliet's Romeo had pushed forward the salt-box that he was familiar with the handling of poker chips.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

Gen. Sheridan as a Farmer.

Gen. Phil Sheridan is, although it is not generally known, an Ohio farmer. Many years ago an uncle of his, John Miner, purchased the "Pigeon Roost" farm in Ohio and settled there. Having made a small payment on the land he set to work clearing and raising crops, but the land was poor. Sickness and the death of his wife after a long illness left John in bad financial shape. The mortgage became due, and the distressed old man, with his home full of children, was about to be sold out by the sheriff. Phil was then a lieutenant, I think, stationed in Oregon. Hearing from his brother at home how it was going with his uncle, he sent his small earnings (and it took it all) to the rescue, bought the land, telling his uncle to remain there as long as he lived, which he did for 17 years, without a cent of rent. The land was very cheap in that rough locality then, but since the Baltimore & Ohio railroad has tapped it on the southeast corner, making it one of the most important mining tracts in that township, worth not less than $150 per acre, the sympathetic, kind-hearted lieutenant of 30 years ago has lost nothing by his investment, besides the pleasant and gratifying thought of saving a home for his old uncle during his lifetime. The present tenant of "Pigeon Roost" farm is Billy Sharkey, the son of one of the veterans that followed the general up and down the Shenandoah valley, and when a storm damaged his crops the general sent word to his agent not to charge him any cash rent if he had bad luck. Little Phil is as generous as he is brave.—*Boston Budget.*

The Difference.

See the man hold up the post!
Is the post loose?
No, the man is tight.—*Life.*

WILD BILL.

His Wife's Unsuccessful Effort to Scare Him Out of His Drinking Habit.

"Wild Bill was a good shot, was he not?"

"With the six-shooter he was simply wonderful. In my entertainment I give an illustration of a double shot he made out at Hays City, Kansas, in the early days, when he shot two soldiers, one in front of him and one directly behind him, each endeavoring to shoot him before he could draw his gun. He killed one and mortally wounded the other, and the two reports of the revolver seemed almost as one. The marvellous feat was the talk of the country for a long time. In fact, when I came by there a few days ago one of the old residents who witnessed the killing, mentioned it to me, and said he could scarcely believe it even after seeing it. Bill never missed his mark. I have seen him take a pistol in each hand and fire with right and left pistol at a can thrown in the air, hitting it with both bullets. By the way, I heard a very funny story told on Bill some time ago. If you remember, he married Mrs. Agnes Lake, widow of Lake, the circus man. Bill fairly worshipped his wife, but despite his great love for her she never could induce him to quit drinking. He would come home full of bad whisky, and one day Mrs. Hickok said to him:

"'Bill, if you don't quit this drinking pretty soon you will actually begin to see monkeys.'

"'Monkeys?' said he. What do you mean, little one?'

"'Why, you know, when people back East drink too much of the kind of whisky they get back there they see snakes; but this awful stuff out here makes them see monkeys.'

"Bill laughed at her, and did not give the matter a second thought, little dreaming that she had 'put up a job' to break him of his intemperate habits. There was a tame monkey in the town —Cheyenne, I believe it was—and Mrs. Hickok had induced its owner to loan it to her for a night. Bill came home that night comfortably drunk, and after he had gone to sleep his wife secured the monkey and chained it to the foot of the bed. Then turning down the light a little, she too retired and awaited results. Bill woke up in the night burning with thirst, and raised up into a sitting posture, intending to get out of bed and get a drink of water. There, perched upon the foot-board, was the monkey, staring him in the face with hideous grimaces. He rubbed his bleared eyes, looked again, and a horrible suspicion came into his befuddled brain. Had his wife told him the truth? Did he really have 'em? Finally, he sprang out on the floor, seized his six-shooter which lay on a table near, levelled it at the creature, and said:

"'Now, old man, if you are a monkey you're in a bad fix; if you ain't a monkey I'm in a bad fix.' At the same instant he fired, and the monkey fell over in the agonies of death. His wife, who had been watching the working of her scheme, sprang up in bed with a scream, and Bill, turning to her with a broad smile of the most intense satisfaction, said:

"'Little woman, congratulate me, for I have just had a wonderful escape. I ain't as drunk as I thought I was, an' there's a monkey lyin' there on the floor that'll never intrude itself into the domestic felicity of another happy family an' make a gentleman think he's got the jim-jams.'"—*Kansas City Times.*

A Divided Skirt for Dancing.

Miss Rosina Vokes has, as every woman anxious on the subject knows, invented some sort of a divided skirt to wear when dancing, but no mortal woman has been able, I fancy, to judge from the description thereof, what manner of creation it may be. In reality it is very simple. The foundation garment is very like what Mrs. Jenness Miller calls "leg-lettes"—a sort of silk trouser, wide and straight, reaching to the ankle and hemmed. Just at the bend of each knee a kilt is put on which falls just to the edge of the hem. It is about two yards and a half around, but kilted in to just the size of the trouser and stitched on. At the thigh another kilt of equal width is stitched on, that one falling over the first to the edge of the hemmed trouser. Standing erect in these four kilts, it would be impossible for the keenest-eyed woman to say that there was anything to it but a very "funny" full skirt. Over this divided skirt is put another skirt of the same material, but made in the orthodox fashion and gathered to a yoke some five or six inches below the waist. This reduces the amount of clothing over the hips and around the waist to very few thicknesses, while the limbs are kept as warm and as closely covered as possible. Of course it goes without saying that it makes the most absolutely modest dancing dress that ever was known. The utmost abandon, the most trying poses, may be indulged in, and there is not even the least tantalizing glimpse of a slender ankle to be had. Only a fascinating frou-frou of silk and lace.

At first Miss Vokes used her reformed garment only on the stage, but afterwards, having caught her heels in her petticoats and nearly broke her neck in climbing a four-in-hand coach on the other side she had some divided skirts made for walking skirts, and has used them ever since, taking the greatest comfort in them and knowing all the while that no matter what accident befalls her she will never have the discomfort of realizing that she has made an unpleasant display of white lace and lawn.—*N. Y. World.*

Swathed in a Live Blanket.

A few evenings since Mr. Jellerson, who keeps the saloon at Glenbrook, was out bathing in the lake, when something suddenly wrapped about him like a wet blanket. He was close to the shore and got there pretty lively. When he climbed up the wharf the blanket, as it appeared to be, was all wrapped around him in a queer way. He rushed into the rear of the saloon where there was a light, and was horrified to discover that the thing which was wrapped around him was alive. It held on with a terrible suction, and required several men to get it off. A scientist who was stopping at the hotel pronounced it an *elactys cacynthius*, or what is vulgarly known as the blanket fish. It frequents the waters of the Polar sea, and is only occasionally found in fresh water, except deep, cold lakes, and generally stays near the bottom. It is sometimes found in the Pacific ocean as low as the 35th parallel. It wraps around its victim, and by impeding the motions of its limbs, causes it to drown.

It is dark brown in color, with black specks, and weighs about 25 pounds. When stretched out on the wharf it was about six feet long by five broad, and not over an inch thick.—*Carson, Nev., Appeal.*

Senator Sabin on the Presidency.

Big, handsome Senator Sabin, of Minnesota, looked as jolly as a pig in a box of peaches last night as he arrived in the city on the limited. He had pretty girls in front of him, pretty girls behind him and pretty girls on each side of him. He was returning home from a business trip to New York, and was taking the young ladies home from an Eastern school.

Attractive as was the inside of the car, however, the senator was persuaded to come out on the platform and talk politics a few minutes.

"What do you think of Blaine's chances?" was asked of him.

"I would rather see Blaine President than any other man in America," he replied, adroitly. John Sherman and Joseph R. Hawley, he thinks, would be an invincible ticket in '88, but he declined to prophesy as to whether it will be the ticket or not.

"Did Senator Sherman's Nashville and Springfield speeches hurt his prospects any?"

"Not in the least. Why should they? Hasn't a man a right to speak his mind?"

The reporter wasn't hazarding any editorial opinions on the subject and sheered off into the Democratic camp. Cleveland, Senator Sabin thinks, is the strongest man in the Democratic party and will be nominated, although there is some very bitter feeling against him.

"How about Hill?"

"Politically unknown outside of New York. I hardly heard his name mentioned, except by the boys around the Hoffman House barber shop."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A Drunken Four-Legged Hog.

One day last week we saw a drunken hog down in the lower portions of the city. (We mean a hog with four legs; of course most of us have seen two-legged ones drunk.) He got drunk on stale beer. It was very amusing to see the porker as he would stagger along and occasionally put his nose to the ground in order to brace himself and put on brakes. It would bristle up and try to fight the largest hog that would come near. He had all the sympathy the two-legged ones usually have.

TOLEDO BLADE.

PICK THE WINNERS!

The time is short now until the meeting of the two Ohio State conventions, and the aspirants for places upon the two tickets are working energetically to present their various claims to the delegates. We find in the Columbus *News* a summary of the various candidates for each office, which embraces, so far as we are advised, not only those who are being actively pushed for nomination, but others who have been merely mentioned favorably. Here is the Republican list:

For Governor—J. B. Foraker.

For Lieutenant Governor—Capt. C. W. Lyons, of Licking; S. A. Conrad, of Stark; T. W. Brotherton, of Auglaize; T. J. Pringle, of Clarke; Andrew Roy, of Jackson.

For Auditor of State—J. R. Brown, of Franklin; E. W. Poe, of Wood; Thomas McFall, of Erie; C. C. Baker, of Columbiana; Col. C. L. Poorman, of Belmont; Chas. Field, of Trumbull; W. L. Curry, of Union; Henry W. Owen, of Huron; F. J. Esker, of Ross; and J. M. Fitzpatrick, of Champaign.

For Treasurer of State—John C. Brown, of Jefferson.

For Attorney General—D. K. Watson, of Franklin; W. J. Rannells, of Vinton; Col. T. H. Anderson, of Guernsey.

For Judge of the Supreme Court—W. T. Spear, of Warren, (long term); F. J. Dickman, of Cleveland, (short term); and J. P. Bradbury, of Pomeroy.

Member of Board of Public Works—C. A. Flickinger, of Defiance, and Leo Weltz, of Clinton.

FORAKER'S renomination is a foregone conclusion, and the entire unanimity of the Ohio Republicans on this point is a high, but deserved, compliment to the Governor. State Treasurer BROWN will also have no opposition for renomination, as there is no doubt but that Hon. C. A. FLICKINGER will be renominated for member of the board of Public Works. Messrs. SPEAR and DICKMAN are reasonably certain of the two nominations for the Supreme bench; and as for the other three positions, we think the indications favorable to the naming of Capt. LYONS, of Newark, for Lieutenant Governor; E. W. POE, of Bowling Green, for State Auditor; and Capt. RANNELS, of Vinton county, for Attorney General.

The chief interest on the Democratic side has been in the selection of a candidate to pit against FORAKER. The list of names of aspirants for the other positions is much shorter than the Republican roll—a fact which shows the undercurrent of belief that there is no chance of winning this year. Here are the candidates so far mentioned:

For Governor—Hon. A. G. Thurman, of Franklin; T. E. Powell, of Delaware; J. E. Campbell, of Butler; Geo. L. Converse, of Franklin, and C. A. Layson, of Auglaize.

For Lieutenant Governor—John O'Neill, of Muskingum, and D. C. Coolman, of Portage.

For Treasurer of State—Emil Kiesewetter, of Franklin.

For Attorney General—Hon. Andrew Stevenson, of Franklin.

For Judge of the Supreme Court—M. D. Follett, of Washington.

We doubt if THURMAN will accept the nomination even if tendered him, and are inclined to think the "boom" for him which CONVERSE has been manipulating has no sincerity in it. It is a mere cover to other designs on the part of wily GEORGE. We fancy POWELL will be the standard-bearer. The rest of the ticket is in chaos, and probably the list given above does not include the names of men yet to be presented, except KIESEWETTER, whose nomination is certain.

THE campaign of lies against Governor FORAKER is silly. Here is a sample of the stuff telegraphed from Columbus to the New York *Sun*:

> The Blaine-Sherman fight is causing dissensions in the Republican party, and it looks as though Sherman and his followers did not care very much whether Forker is elected this fall or not.
>
> It is an open secret here in Ohio that Sherman is very jealous of Foraker, whom he looks upon as a youngster who has too suddenly sprung into popularity. If Sherman could knife Foraker without hurting himself he would doubtless do it. He will make a show of supporting Foraker this fall, but some of his followers will not vote at all, and with a good ticket the Democrats might win.
>
> There is great dissatisfaction with the local option feature of the Dow liquor law, passed by a Republican legislature, and that will operate against the party in November.

Such bald lies as the three above excite only derision in Ohio, even among well-informed Democrats. The Presidential question will not enter into the Republican campaign this fall. There is no ill-feeling between SHERMAN and FORAKER, and the writer of the above knew it. SHERMAN will support FORAKER this fall most cordially, and so will every Republican voter in the state. The Dow law creates no dissatisfaction in Ohio, nor will it operate against the Republicans. On the contrary, it will be in their favor; and the Democratic organs are realizing it, by letting the liquor question decidedly alone. They find it a boomerang.

THE state debt of Ohio is rapidly being wiped out. On June 1, our bonded debt was $3,845,229.19. Money has been sent to New York to pay $500,000 of these bonds which mature on July 1, and $55,500 of interest due at the same date. One year hence, $600,000 of 4 per cents mature, and their payment will cancel all of that issue of bonds. Thereafter $250,000 of 3 per cents mature annually on July 1 until 1899, when Ohio's bonded debt will be cancelled. Few states can show a better balance-sheet.

THE *Enquirer's* state correspondent is laboring hard to create the impression that the "Blaine-Sherman fight" will come up in the Republican state convention in this city. We suppose that the Democrats are reduced to the desperate hope of something of that sort occurring; but we beg to assure him that Logan county will not raise any row in the Toledo convention. There are too many level-headed Republicans in Ohio who are determined that the Presidential battle shall not be fought in Ohio a year in advance.

SENATOR SHERMAN makes the point absolutely clear when he remarks that he cannot see how the arraignment of election methods that confessedly destroy the purity of the ballot and deprive a million people of their political rights, can be ignored or silenced by a shoo-fly cry of "bloody shirt."

TOM CAMPBELL's remark on being asked whether he would be a candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in Ohio this year, was frank. Said he:

> I don't think I want to run for governor this year. *This doesn't seem to be a Democratic year.* That was a foolish order about the rebel flags—an unnecessary one.

History of the Jersey.

This very popular article of ladies' apparel has a very interesting history. Opinions as to its origin, however, seems to be divided, Germany and England both claiming its distinction. From all that we can learn, it had its origin in the former country, being the more modern development of "polka," a knitted waist or jacket made and worn in Apolda, Thuringia, nearly a half century ago. At that time the "polka" was manufactured on the same kind of machinery that is used in the production of cardigan jackets. The former was a knitted, sleeveless, whole-waist garment, which had to be put on and drawn off over the head of the wearer. Soon after this a wider diversity of style was given to the manufacturer of this garment, and it was gradually developed into different shapes and uses, notably in whole elastic knitted jackets, used by butchers, fishermen, sailors, etc., and suits for children and youth. These, up to to the beginning of 1870, were manufactured to a more or less extent in Germany, France and England. In the latter year, in Leicester, England, the manufacture of what is now known as the jersey was first commenced. At first the garment was without buttons, and was drawn on and off over the head. But this soon led to the development of a variety of styles, and the garment instead of being worn over the waist of a lady's dress, became largely a substitute for that article.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

IN THIS VICINITY.

Assaulted By a Woman.

FINDLAY, O., June 23—(Special).—Mrs. Charles Lawton, a well known lady of this city, was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Dr. F. H Knapp, charging her with assault and battery upon himself with an umbrella. The circumstances leading to the arrest are of a more or less sensational character. Mrs. Lawton came up to Dr. Knapp while he was talking to some friends, in front of the Humphrey house, and with only a word of warning, commenced belaboring him over the head with a closed umbrella.

Before the Doctor could get away from the infuriated lady or ward off the blows which she rained upon him fast and furious, sustained several severe bruises and cuts upon his face. In the meantime a great crowd had gathered, and Mrs. Lawton, thoroughly exhausted with her effort, quietly slipped away, while the Doctor went into the hotel to care for his wounds.

Mrs. Lawton, when interviewed after her arrest, assigned as a reason for what she had done that Dr. Knapp was a man whose acquaintance was not creditable to any respectable lady, and that she heard that he had boasted that she was an intimate friend of his. When this came to her ears, it so enraged her that she went at once in search of the Doctor, and finding him as above stated, proceeded to punish him as she thought he deserved for having the temerity to link her name with his in the manner in which it is alleged he did. Dr. Knapp refused to talk on the subject.

Surface Gas—A New Church.

SWANTON, Sune 23.—(Special.)—Surface gas in great quantity has been discovered at an old saw mill a quarter of a mile from the main streets of the city. When lighted it burns and there is considerable talk of drilling a well there.

Revs. Mr. E. D. Whitlock and John Poucher, of Toledo, will address a meeting here Friday night for the purpose of raising funds to erect a new Methodist church.

Japanese day fireworks will be one of the attractions here on July 4.

Whisky's Rule at Rising Sun.

RISING SUN, O., June 23.—(Special.)—Last summer the people of this village petitioned the council to prohibit the sale of intoxicants as per the power vested in them by the local option clause of the Dow law, and the council (which then stood 3 Republicans, 2 Democrats and 1 Prohibitionist) unanimously decided to submit the question to a vote of the people, who, at a special election, decided in favor of prohibition by a vote of 42 to 16.

The ordinance was passed and went into effect last September, but the saloonists began selling by the gallon and continued the same until about a month ago when the new council (which stands 4 Democrats and 2 Republicans) repealed the ordinance with the avowed intention of putting it into effect again as soon as the ordinance could be amended to prohibit the sale by the gallon, as per the amendment passed by the last legislature.

The ordinance amended as aforesaid came up for final passage last Monday night and was defeated by the following vote: Bollinger, Baker and Sheffler (all Democrats) voting against the ordinace, and Burnett and Bylngton (the former a Republican and the latter a Democrat) voting for it.

Reese, Republican, was absent. The people are indignant at this treachey on the part of the three Democratic councilmen in thus defeating the express will of the people. These same councilmen were elected on the issue of certain municipal improvements and the voters at that time had no idea that this question would again come up or it is probable that these allies of rum would have been relegated to private life.

Findlay's New Hotel.

FINDLAY, O., June 23.—(Special.)—Cincinnati and Findlay capitalists are thinking of building a $500,000 hotel here. It is much needed.

The prospect of a telephone war between the Bell and Cushman contingents, so far as Findlay is concerned, has been quietly nipped in the bud by the Bell people withdrawing their motion for a temporary injunction against the Cushman company in the United States court at Toledo. Stringfellow, Cushman's representative, will proceed with his telephohe enterprise in this city.

Fence Cutters—Cow Killed by Lightning.

SWANTON, June 22.—(Special.)—On the night of the 19th a couple of rascals destroyed about 200 rods of fence for Cary Keith. One of the scamps wore a No. 11 boot and the work was done with a wire cutter. Mr. Keith offers $50 for any information that will lead to the conviction of the guilty party or parties.

On Monday night a valuable cow belonging to Emanuel Fingry was killed by lightning.

Hamler Notes.

HAMLER, O., June 24.—(Special.)—Hamler will again celebrate July 4 this year, and a good time will be had, as Hamler never does anything by halves.

Last Saturday Frank Stanfield was arrested by a United States marshal and taken to Toledo on charge of opening mail. No case was made, and Mr. S. returned home.

Hon. Homer Everett Dead.

FREMONT, O., June 24.—(Special.)—Hon. Homer Everett, who for many years has resided in Fremont and has held many high official positions, and was up to the time of his death, president of the Sandusky County Pioneers, died the evening of the 22d, in Kansas. His death will be deeply mourned by all who knew him.

Tiffin Gas—New Wells—Wool Market.

TIFFIN, O., June 24.—(Special.)—Loomis & Wyman's foundry and machine shops are using the gas obtained from the well they completed this week, with flattering success. They have been experimenting during the process of drilling with different methods and have completed a system of tools and rigging with material advantages over the old methods and considerably cheaper.

The price of wool ranges from 30 to 34 cents. In spite of the large amounts coming in the market remains firm with prospects of an advance. The coarser grades sell best.

Work is progressing rapidly on the two city wells and will undoubtedly be in the Trenton in a week or so.

Enforcing the Sunday Law at Bucyrus.

BUCYRUS, O., June 27.—(Special.)—Geo. Blumenschein appeared before the mayor on Thursday and pleaded guilty to the charge of keeping his saloon open on Sunday, June 12, contrary to the city ordinance. He was fined $25 and costs, which were $13.90, and 60 days in jail. At his first appearance on Tuesday morning he pleaded not guilty to the charge, and the case was set for Thursday morning, at which time he followed the advice of his lawyers and pleaded guilty. The latter part of his sentence was changed to one hour in jail.

Liberty Center Notes.

LIBERTY CENTER, O., June 27.—(Special.)—A. Z. Bryan is a tickled boy now, with his new bride from Ottawa, O.

The "Holy People" have erected a specious tabernacle in this place, and under the leadership of Rev. T. Ingle, everybody is invited to attend.

P. C. Harrison, well-known carpenter on the Wabash railroad and a whole-souled fellow, is laid up with injuries received in a smash-up with a runaway team.

Big preparations for the Fourth.

Killed a Tramp.

FREMONT, O., June 27.—(Special.)—This morning as the morning passenger train from Toledo was approaching this city it struck a tramp who was walking on the track. The man was frightfully mangled and killed almost instantly. There was nothing on his person by which his identity could be discovered.

Boiler Explosion.

LIMA, O., June 27.—(Special.)—A boiler of the Standard Oil refinery exploded Saturday afternoon, wrecking the building and burying Engineer Levi Myers in the debris. Six persons were injured, some fatally.

Busy Little Elmore.

ELMORE, June 28.—(Special.)—Elmore will not celebrate. The hose boys are practicing to enter the contest at Port Clinton on the Fourth.

John Damschroeder, an Elmore boy, started for Colorado this morning with the intention of making that his future home.

George N. Johnson will start to-morrow for Flint City, Mich., to visit his brother Fred. He also has an engagement to play with the Flint City band on the 4th of July at Bay City, Mich.

Superintendent A. D Beechy has been engaged to teach in the Normal department of the Toledo Business college during the months of July and August.

The Presbyterians are making preparations for building a parsonage.

Hon. Godfrey Jaeger, agent of the Treasury, was in Elmore over Sunday with his family.

Doings at Port Clinton.

PORT CLINTON, O., June 28.—(Special.)—Sunday was observed as Children's Day in the M. E. church. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. At the morning service, the Infant class, Miss Priddy teacher, sang "Hear the Pennies Dropping," to the admiration of all. The pastor, Rev. G. H. Priddy, preached a short sermon on "The obligation of the parent to give the child a moral education." After the sermon 24 children were baptized, and at the conclusion of the service four persons united with the church, making nineteen who have united within a few weeks.

In the evening the Sunday school had charge of the service, the recitations by the classes and the music was inspiring. "Each one has a Mission" was sung by Minnie Horning, Jennie Freehafer presiding at the organ—two little misses of eight years of age from the infant class. The whole service reflected credit on those taking part.

A liberal collection was taken for education. The ladies of the church will give a concert by home talent in Bucks Hall Wednesday evening, June 29th, to be followed by ice cream and cake.

Swanton Gossip.

SWANTON, June 28.—(Special.)—J. E. Hall has built a large brick and tile mill, and has created a boom for Swanton. It is one of the best mills in the state of Ohio.

J. H. Miller, the proprietor of the Miller House, has partially recovered from a rheumatic attack.

Mrs. Samantha Braily, daughter of Mr. Fashbaugh, of Whitehouse, has been here securing affidavits to establish her legal right to a share in an estate in Cass county, Michigan.

Perrysburg Graduates.

PERRYSBURG, O., June 28.—(Special.)—The reception to the graduates at the residence of Mr. George Getz was a grand success. There were nearly 100 in attendance and everthing that could be was done for their enjoyment, for all of which they seemed exceedingly gratified. A number of persons were present from other cities, including Miss Mattie Norton and Miss Millie Heath, of Toledo; Miss Abbie Mitchell and Miss Daisy Burge, of Maumee; Miss Alice La Farre and Jamie Merry, of Bowling Green; Miss Majorie Robinson, of Haskins.

News From Findlay.

FINDLAY, June 28.—(Special.)—Lawrence Baymiller, aged 77 years, an old and respected citizen, has died at his home on the east side.

The remains of the late George Hersher, who died a few days since in Colorado, arrived in this city Thursday, and the funeral has occurred at the German Reformed church.

The American Aluminum works, of this city, is turning out large quantities of the metal, and when completed will have an immense capacity.

Killed by a Train.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., June 28.—(Special.)—The west-bound limited express on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad, struck Ignatus Frey, a well-known farmer, as he was crossing the track eight miles west of this city and killed him instantly. The old man was partially deaf and did not see nor hear the train approaching. The deseased was 73 years of age and buried his wife only two weeks ago.

Sylvania High School.

SYLVANIA, June 28.—(Special.)—The high school building was crowded to its utmost capacity, a large number not being able to get in, at the occasion of the commencement of the high school. At 8 o'clock the programme was opened with prayer, and a solemn hush fell upon the large audience. Miss Grace Durfee had the salutatory, which was well spoken and contained many lofty thoughts.

"Little at first but great at last," was a well read essay by Miss Minta Armstrong. Miss Carrie Clarke's recitation, "The Golden Milestone," was well received by the audience.

Miss Annie Hine gave a new and interesting consideration of that exhaustless subject—"Self-Education."

"The Challenge," recitation by Miss Lillian Parker, was a good selection, and was delivered in an admirable tone.

Miss Minnie Cooper took for her subject, "Reformation of Society." She viewed it from a practical stand-point, and took a broad and comprehensive stand on the subject.

"America," was the subject selected by Mr. A. B. Statts. He spoke of the marvelous growth of our country, and paid a glowing tribute to the boys that carried the starry banner from the great lakes to the gulf.

Miss Anna Covelle had the "Class History and Prophecy," which abounded in many happy hits toward her class-mates, and made the house roar with laughter.

The valedictory of Ollie Warren was an eloquent and heartfeit address, in which she paid a glowing tribute to her teacher and the school.

The diplomas was presented by Foster Warren, after which the superintendent delivered an address, mostly devoted to the class.

Rev. Hall pronounced the benediction. The exercises were interspersed with appropriate songs by the class. All the exercises were interesting from the first to the last, and from beginning to the end there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

The graduating class consisted of Grace Durfee, Minta Armstrong, Carrie Clark, Fannie Hine, Lillian Parker, Minnie Cooper, Anna Covelle, Ollie Warren and A. B. Slatts.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

The Commandments for Every Day Life.

I. Neither lend nor borrow—it makes people cross the street when they see you coming. Your debtor will cross the street to avoid you. Your creditor will come over to meet you.

II. It is the saddest day in a man's life when he feels prompted to gain a dollar without working for it.

III. Be the master of your own house. If you relinquish your authority, your happiness will be at an end.

IV. When in anger fill your mouth with water, but do not swallow any of it. You will thus be enabled to refrain from saying many foolish things.

V. Never write a line on paper that you would be ashamed to have published in a newspaper.

VI. Refrain from practical joking. Life is too real and too earnest and too brief to be wasted in so wanton a fashion.

VII. Look down. You will then be satisfied with your condition in life. If you look up, you will, perhaps, become envious and discontented.

VIII. Avoid business relations with so-called unlucky people. Ill-luck is but too often the fault of the individual—or another name for laziness or incapacity.

IX. Balance your cash account daily. The careful engineer consults his gauge constantly.

X. Do a heap of thinking, but be miserly in your speech.

The Servant Girl Difficulty.

The New York *Commercial* finds an explanation of the "servant girl" differently in what it called the "plain truth:" "Good girls are scarcer in the kitchen just now than ever before, because the very qualities that make them desirable as servants in the houses of the well-to-do render them attractive to men of their own class as wives, and the condition of industry enables such men to marry much more freely than they were prudently able to do a few years ago. Most of the good girls get married, and the fact speaks well for the good sense of the thrifty fellows who marry them and make homes for themselves, and for the prosperity of the times in which we live. Meantime householders are terribly put to it to get the help they need, and the economic law which provides that an excess of demand over supply shall cause the price to advance, has made itself very plainly apparent, and will in time, perhaps, bring relief. With advancing wages the inducement for good girls to go into domestic service must become steadily greater, and ultimately it must create a larger supply. So will hard times if hard times fall upon us."

—Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to purify your blood and give you strength.

Herrmann and the Sultan's Watch.

Herrmann once performed before the Sultan Abdul Aziz, and threw a valuable watch of his majesty's into the Bosphorus. There was a great outcry, which the conjurer checked by conjuring up the watch again into the Sultan's pocket. For this he received a present of 500 Turkish pounds. It seems, however, that he really did throw the Sultan's watch into the water, and that the one which he conjured back was a replica duplicate, obtained beforehand from the maker of the original timepiece.—*London Times.*

They Adulterate Everything.

Down with the adulterationists! They adulterate your flour, your yeast, your salt, your baking powder, your butter, your coffee, your tea, your sugar, your cream, your horseradish, your pepper, your vinegar, your mustard, your starch, your tallow, your lard, your candy, your oatmeal and your very kisses.

The Ozone in the Mountain Air.

Crowds of people journey to the Catskills, White Mountains and Alleghenies every summer to get cured of the hay fever. The ozone with which the mountain air is more or less charged unquestionably has a beneficial effect. But the proportion of cures is not large. Nobody is likely to take hay fever at an elevation of three or four thousand feet, but the people who carry it there in their systems do not always secure relief. "Get well at home, then enjoy the mountains," is good advice. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., with their Home Treatment of Compound Oxygen, have cured hay fever, bronchitis, asthma, and other throat and lung affections. Send to them for a pamphlet on the subject, which will be forwarded free.

NICKNAMES OF GENERALS.

The Peculiarities That Probably Led to Their Selection.

Every general of prominence had a nickname bestowed upon him by his troops. Some of these names were of a sarcastic nature; but usually they indicated the confidence of the men in their leaders or their admiration for them. General Grant was commonly known over the watch fires in the Army of the Potomac as "Old United States," from the initials of his name, but sometimes he was called "Old Three Stars," that number indicating his rank as lieutenant general. McClellan was endeared to his army as "Little Mac." Meade, who wore spectacles, was delighted to learn that the soldiers had named him "Four Eyed George," for he knew it was not intended as a reproach. Burnside, the colonel of the First Rhode Island regiment, rose to the dignity of "Rhody" when he became a general. Hooker never liked the sobriquet of "Fighting Joe," though he always lived up to it during his career in the field.

Pope was saddled with the title of "Saddlebag John," in memory of his famous order about headquarters being on horseback. His men used to say that their headquarters moved pretty rapidly at times. Sigel, the German general, was known in the other corps as "Dutchy." Hancock won the brevet of "Superb" from the remark made by Gen. Meade at Gettysburg, when the Second Corps repulsed Longstreet's men. Humphrey, being a distinguished engineer, was invariably styled "Old Mathematics." The Pennsylvania Reserves used to call Crawford "Physics," he being a surgeon at the beginning of his military career. Logan, with his long black hair and dark complexion, was "Black Jack" with his men. Sheridan, the cavalry leader, was "Little Phil," and Sherman was known as "Old Tecumseh." The sterling nature and steadfast purpose of Thomas earned for him the significant and familiar name of "Old Reliable." Alexander McDowell McCook, like Hooker, was called "Fighting McCook." The New York city regiments of the Fifth Corps changed Sykes to "Sykesy." Halleck was derisively named "Old Brains," and Rosecrans had his name shortened to "Rosey." Lew Wallace was "Louisa" to the soldiers under his command; he was a great favorite for his fighting qualities, and the soldiers adopted that inappropriate name for want of a better. Kearney, who had left an arm in Mexico, was invariably known in the ranks as "One-armed Phil." Butler was styled "Cockeye," for obvious reasons. Kilpatrick was nicknamed "Kill" while Custer was called "Ringlets" on account of his long, flowing curls; and so the catalogue might be prolonged indefinitely. Among the Confederates familiar nicknames were not so common as with the Federals. The soldiers of the Army of Northern Virginia usually spoke of Gen. Lee as "Bob Lee." Little Mahone was best known as "Skin and Bone." Early was called "Bad Old Man," and Jackson will live in history as "Stonewall."—*Inter-Ocean.*

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

History of the American Flag—Early Colonial Standards.

Although the resolution of Congress establishing the stars and stripes as the national ensign bore date June 14, it was not officially promulgated until September 3 following. The flag was, however, displayed in August, 1777, over Fort Schuyler, then beseiged by a detachment of Burgoyne's invading army. This flag was made up by the garrison from stripes of sheeting and bits of red cloth, while the military cloak of Capt. Abraham Swartwout furnished the blue. Paul Jones claimed that he was the first naval officer to display the stars and stripes over a man-of-war, hoisting it on the Ranger, which sailed from Portsmouth, N. H., November 1, 1777. This same flag received the first salute to the stars and stripes ever fired by a foreign man-of-war, this courtesy being paid by the French. Thereafter the stars and stripes was frequently seen in foreign waters. In the early part of the Revolution the standards carried by the army and those displayed by men-of-war and privateers were modifications of the English colors, the white pine-tree flag, or the rattlesnake flag. Over Fort Moultrie, when it was defended against the British, there floated a blue flag, bearing a silver crescent. We have never seen mention of a yellow man-of-war standard. At Bunker Hill, the Americans carried a blue color, like the blue English naval ensign, with the red cross of St. George in one corner and the pine tree displayed above the right arm of the cross. The stripes, thirteen in number, red on a white ground, were displayed as the standard of the Philadelphia Light Horse as early as 1775. The flag was designed and presented by Capt. Abraham Markoe, a Dane. The "constellation," or field of stars, was added in 1777.

It was only in 1818 that the idea of adding a new star for every new state was formally adopted, though two stars had been added to the original thirteen when Kentucky and Vermont were admitted, the addition going into legal effect May 1, 1795. Unlike many other nations, the United States has the same flag for its military as for its commercial ensign. English men-of-war display a white ensign, with the union in its right hand upper corner; while the merchant flag has the traditional red field. The white man-of-war flag is further charged with the blood-red cross of St. George when hoisted on board an admiral's ship. Up to about twenty-three years ago, the British admirals were divided into three classes, the white, blue, and red, and the ensigns displayed have a field of the color of the flag officer. The only modification of the stars and stripes in the public service is the familiar revenue flag.

EARLY MATHEMATICIANS.

Some of the Wonderful Things That Were Done by Figures.

Newton discovered the differential calculus in 1665.

In 1799 the first descriptive geometry was published in Paris by Prof. Monge.

Hipparchus in the second century before Christ, and Ptolemy, in the second century after Christ, applied mathematics to astronomy.

Plato, about 390 B. C., invented the study of conic sections, and through these and the use of the analytic method of demonstration he made great advances in the science.

From about 550 to 1000 A. D., during the darkness of the Middle Ages, the science made no advance and was little studied. Vieta, who lived from 1540 to 1603, revived the ancient geometry.

The origin of geometry is ascribed to the Egyptians, who, having their landmarks annually washed away by inundations, in efforts to devise a plan for readily restoring them, discovered the principles of geometry.

Appolonius was a geometer, who lived about 230 B. C., and whose work in the science has not been surpassed by the most brilliant achievements of others since. Archimedes, a contemporary of Appolonius, first inscribed polygons in circles.

The demonstrations of Kepler, Roberval and Pascal, in the seventeenth century, greatly stimulated geometrical investigation. But to Descartes, who published a volume of geometrical problems in 1637, the world owes chiefly the invention of analytic modern geometry.

The elements of geometry were compiled by Euclid, 280 B. C. This author introduced a device of reasoning that has been found very useful where neither direct proof (the synthetic method) nor the analytic method could be readily used; it consists in proving the truth of a proposition by assuming it contrary to truth, and showing that this implies a logical absurdity.

Kissed Us All Around.

Some time ago a young lady who had been teaching a class of half-grown girls in the Sunday school of Dr. B.'s church, Brooklyn, was called away from the city, rendering it necessary to fill her place.

The superintendent, after looking over his available material for teachers, decided to request one of the young gentlemen of the congregation to take the class.

It so happened that the young man upon whom fell the superintendent's choice was exceedingly bashful—so much so, in fact, that he insisted upon the superintendent going and presenting him to the class. Accordingly the two gentlemen appeared on the little platform, and the superintendent began: "Young ladies, I wish to introduce to you Mr. C., who will in future be your teacher. I would like to have you tell him what your former teacher did, so that he can go right on the same way—"

Immediately a demure little miss of 14 years arose and said: "The first thing our teacher always did was to kiss us all around."—*American Magazine.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

IN Honesdale, Pa., upon a recent Sunday morning, at the hour when the church bells usually rang forth their summons to worship, they were, one and all, silent, and people whispered with bated breath that one of the grandest women in intellect and heart that this country had ever known, was lying so near Death's door which seemed ready to swing open, that it was feared the sound might frighten the fluttering spirit away. Men spoke of the old war days when treason was rampant in the land, and she stood, a fair young girl, night after night upon the platform and spoke words of burning patriotism; words that swept away petty jealousies and made the great public heart throb with love and devotion for the imperilled country; words whose burning eloquence thrilled all who heard, and roused them to self-sacrificing action as no other influence had done. They recalled this and more; how her voice and pen had always been used upon the side of right, and never for purely selfish purposes, for even in turning her great talents into a new field when the old one seemed exhausted, it was still a generous devotion to loved ones that prompted to the effort. Surely Death should spare this woman who, just in the prime of her life, might yet do so much for humanity.

AND the great Reaper passed her by. Another Sunday came and the bells rang forth a pleasant chime—one that had a deeper meaning than usual, for they gave the glad tidings that the crisis had passed and Anna Dickinson lived—and with care may recover health and strength again. The brilliant intellect will, in time, once more exert its power, and perhaps with even greater force and vigor than ever before. The world is full of work for such as she, and waits for the master hand. Yet though she should chance to do no more, this nation can never do aught but hold her in tender reverence for the glorious things accomplished in the dark days that are past.

SPEAKING of one woman who has demonstrated that she has intellect and capacity for work equal to that of any man recalls to the salad-server a speech that has caused no little shaking among the dry bones of old prejudices. It was entitled "A Woman in the Case," and was delivered at the commencement exercises of the National Medical college in Washington, some weeks ago, by Professor Elliott Coues, who has occupied the chair of anatomy in the institution for ten years. For the first time in the history of the college a woman had been permitted to graduate, and that circumstance was taken as the text of the address, which was full of strong argument, biting sarcasm and incontrovertible facts.

THIS is the way he tells about woman's first attempt to be taught in the college:

> There should be a great moral lesson in this occasion, if one could be clever enough to find it out. What is the reason, I ask, why two generations of estimable gentlemen should have hugged the notion that this University could do better without than with the aid and countenance of woman? If that were true, a college would be the only thing of the kind extant—quite unique in its way. And since it has proven to be untrue,—what is there about this third generation of professors that has got them to teaching young ladies as well as young gentlemen? Whatever it may be, I take it for a healthy sign of the times—a significant straw that points, like a thousand others, to the deathless spirit of progress, bound though she be to the body of every prejudice, menaced though she be by the mediocrity of the multitude, cursed though she be with the curse of the commonplace.
>
> To go back no more than ten years—during which I have had a voice in these matters—I well remember, when I began to lecture, that a number of ladies who wished to learn what I professed to teach, asked if they might not attend. "Certainly," I said, "I should be delighted to have you do so, but of course I am not authorized to speak excepting for myself. Better make formal application to the faculty, and let us see what can be done."
>
> Now I confess that I was half-hearted about it at the time, and that I gave my would-be pupils only lip-service. Yet the rest of the faculty did no better. Those ladies came for a while, during the time their application was pending, only to find themselves tolerated by young gentlemen who knew no better, and by older ones who ought to have known better, till their application was refused. The faculty had held a meeting about it, and no doubt the trustees also. We had hum'd and haw'd, and twiddled our thumbs, and squirmed in our seats, as men do when they do not know what to do. Every one of us was in favor of the higher education of women, and so forth, and so forth. But: when it came to the vote the vote was "No." And I suspect that for some little time thereafter the rest of the faculty were as busy as myself in framing polite excuses—in cultivating the art of polite lying.

THE following is an example of his strong way of putting the matter:

> I can name at least three great stumbling-blocks in her way, if I dare to do so. The first of these is—religious intolerance. And the second of these is—scientific insolence. And the third of these is—social tyranny.
>
> For religious intolerance says to every woman: "You cannot be trusted with your own soul; therefore, I will take charge of that, and tell you what you are to believe and how you must feel in your heart toward God and man."
>
> For scientific insolence says to every woman: "You cannot be trusted with your own mind; so I will do your thinking for you, and then I will tell you as much as I think you are capable of understanding—or at any rate as much I think it is good for you to know."
>
> For social tyranny says to every woman: "You cannot be trusted with your own person; so I will regulate your conduct."
>
> Thus is a triple-headed Cerberus set to guard womanhood—to guard womanhood, which, if it be worthy of the name, is fit to keep the keepers of that brute; and which, if it be unworthy, is not worth watching.

TALK like this, coming from one of the most brilliant members of the faculty, a man noted for the truth and accuracy of his scientific investigations, the writer of books eloquent in style and valuable in matter, could not fail to arouse a whirlwind of comment and criticism. The faculty was shocked off its base, and refused to follow the long established custom of publishing the address. Professor Coues resigned his position and published it himself, saying he could not hesitate to put on permanent record what he had not hesitated to say in public. The earthquake caused by the affair has not ceased its rumblings yet.

ALL this only goes to show what a wonderful change has taken place within a very few years in respect to what is called the woman question. It can hardly be realized without going back fifteen or twenty years, and recalling things as they were then, comparing them with the now. One by one the old-time prejudices are melting away, to give place to broader, truer views, and social laws that were once accepted without protest, and looked upon as natural and inevitable, are coming to be regarded as relics of barbarism—as they are. And the earth yet moves on undisturbed in its orbit, as it doubtless will continue to do if other changes are made in obedience to the finger of Progress, which is still pointing forward.

A YOUNG man who is anxious to encircle the finger of his betrothed with an engagement ring, wants to know what is the latest—the *very* latest. The Salad-server is told that a sapphire and a diamond together is the *ne plus ultra* of rings to give to the fair one, as those stones represent faith and constancy. Of course, neither an emerald nor an opal, beautiful as they may be, would be chosen for this purpose. If one is puzzled, however, he may always fall back safely upon a diamond, and be sure that it is in the best of taste. Pearls are less expensive and are appropriate, but do not wear well.

A Silent But Powerful Sermon.

It has been truly said that a holy life is a continued sermon. Though it be silent in its speech, yet it speaks with a force that cannot be unheeded, even by the most careless—a force that pulpit oratory can never attain, however eloquent it may be. We may extol the name of Jesus from the pulpit in words of elegance, and be listened to with indifference, but let the humblest disciple of Christ manifest holiness in his daily walk and conversation; let him be meek and lowly as our Savior was; patient under difficulties; bold and fearless in danger; trusting and confident even in the darkest hour; and he wields an influence for Christ which all the eloquence and wisdom of this world cannot equal. Best of all sermons is the silent sermon of a holy life; and indeed without it all other preaching is useless and vain.

—Life seems hardly worth the living today to many a tired, unhappy, discouraged woman who is suffering from chronic female weakness for which she has been able to find no relief. But there is a certain cure for all the painful complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" to the virtues of which thousands of women can testify. As a tonic and nervine it is unsurpassed. All druggists.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

Chat Around the Fire.

T. W. Phelps, of Moultrie county, Ill., wants us to publish the "Bonnie Blue Flag." If some one will send the words, we will comply with the request.

In spite of our repeated warnings, manuscript continues to come to the CAMP FIRE written on both sides of the paper. Comrades, please understand that we will not publish matter of that kind. We would have to rewrite it before it would be of any value.

J. W. Long, of Stanford, Ky., was a member of Co. C, 19th Ky. Vol. Inf. He went in as a private, and was promoted second sergeant. His regiment was mustered in at Harrodsburg, and went from there to Mills Springs, thence to Louisville, thence to Vicksburg, during which he was in 30 battles, and never received a scratch.

M. M. Sherburne, Co. E, 7th Minn., 16th A. C., of Lincoln, Col., writes that he enlisted in '64 in the 7th Minn., Vol., Co. E, when he was but 16, and served one year, during which he was in the Nashville fight, at Spanish Fort and Blakely. The verses on the latter were received by us, but are too long for publication.

A. F. Dalton, Co. E, 132d N. Y. Vol., takes exceptions to "U. Guess's" eulogy of the rebel Bossioux, and denies that he was an open-hearted fellow. He refers to the time when Bossioux seized a musket from a sentry and killed one soldier and tore the cheek from another; also to the time when he allowed the body of a Union soldier to lay eight days without burial.

D. H., late corp. Co. F, 48th O. V. I., says that on the morning of April 6, 1862, at the battle of Shiloh, after his regiment had fallen back to the color line, and while the enemy was forming in front, he saw a wounded soldier just before the rebel line. Handing his gun to the captain, he rushed out and brought the sufferer into the Union lines. He wants to know what became of the man who, he is told, survived his injuries.

Pensioning the Wives of Great Men.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In the BLADE of January 26 you call on the old soldiers for their views concerning refusal to pension the widows of John A. Logan and F. P. Blair. I was not an old soldier, as I was only 15 years old at the time of my enlistment, but I can give my views and those of my friend sitting at my elbow who was in the 14th Pennsylvania cavalry. He was taken prisoner at Millwood, Va., and was in Libby, Castle Thunder and Pemberton prisons. My father-in-law was in the 13th Illinois cavalry. We both carry on our heads scars of wounds received in Georgia, but as not one of us have a hospital record, we get no pension, although we have honorable discharges. We are Republicans, and were in favor of John A. Logan for President in 1888. We are all hard working farmers, depending upon our labor for our livelihood. If we die, our wives would be denied the pitiful pension of $96, although, in our estimation at least, are the equals of Mrs. Logan and Blair. We are opposed to giving thousands of dollars to the widows of great men, while the widows of these men who made their greatness possible are denied a pittance. John A. Logan was a brave man and gallant officer, but there were privates under him fully as brave and gallant, whose loved ones are suffering from want and privation while a sickly sentimentalism demands that the widow of their general who owed his success largely to these same privates should roll in luxury. Equal justice to all. I never asked for a pension, and never will till a general pension law is passed. I demand that the privates and privates' widows be considered first and then the officers.—LITTLE HARRY, 92d Ohio, 3d Div., 14th A. C.

A Cold Day in Camp.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—How glad we were that Col. H. F. West was blind (to our acts) on the first day of January, 1864. The snow was four or five inches deep at Murfreesboro, and the citizens said that it was the coldest day they had had in 30 years. I, with others of the 31st Wis., was on the picket lines, southwest of Murfreesboro, Tenn. Col. West was officer of the day, and he and his staff came around about noon and seemed to be watching towards town more than on the line, for our guns stood against trees, brush, or stacked, and we were running, stamping and kicking around, trying to keep warm. He said nothing to us or came very near us. You know we were all glad the colonel was blind (to us on that day of frost), for it would have been almost impossible to have done duty in strict accordance with military rule. The colonel was never slack in duty, but did not wish to put men to any extra or useless strain, when occasion did not require it.—G. E. HAMMOND, Co. A, 31st Wisconsin Infantry, Summertown, Tenn.

He Dodged the Shells.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Not having heard from any of the boys for some time of the bloody 7th O. V. I., I thought I would try and stir them up a little. Boys, do you remember the trip up the Shenandoah valley after "Stonewall" Jackson? Gen. John W. Geary commanded, and when the shells were coming over pretty fast, he said: "Don't be trying to dodge those shells! Stand up straight and take your gruel like men." Pretty soon one came close to him and he dodged "allee samee," and we cheered him and he lit out. He said that he was going to inspect heavy artillery, and I guess he did. I did not see any more of him that day, but we made that rebel cavalry get, and said one fellow: "Here they come, and every one of them has got fiddles." So Lieut. Heed said. I hope he will see this, then he will know what I mean. I am living in the house where our Lieutenant-Colonel was born. His name was Crain; cool as a cucumber in a fight. He used to say: Boys, when we go in, we go in to stay. Creighton was our colonel. I belonged to Co. G. Captain F. W. Seymore, of Ravenna, Ohio. If any of the comrades see this, I hope they will respond.—GEO. A. BEARDSLEY, Durand, Wis.

Do Not Steal the Sheep.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I wish some of the old Seventh Iowa would inform me through the CAMP FIRE whether or not our old colonel (Parrott) is living. He was getting gray before the war indeed, but a jolly good man he was. On a certain march in Tennessee, along late in the evening, the old colonel came riding towards the head of the regiment. Pointing up a grassy ravine, he said: "Boys, look! See those sheep? Don't touch them. We are going into camp directly, but you don't want to disturb those sheep," and with a wink he rode past. Well, boys, we didn't forage any that evening, you know, and sow bosom didn't go down worth a cent that night, and the colonel declared it was the best mutton he ever tasted in his life. If this ever comes to the eye of comrade Joe Carr, I hope he will tell us something of the Parrott caps. You know, Joe, you had to wear one.—S. H. WARREN, Co. H, 7th Iowa Inf., Gravity, Iowa.

He Has Met His Reward.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Tell the comrade who got off a growl at Provost Marshal Gen. Patrick that Gen. Patrick has been rewarded for his bravery. The Democratic board of managers has appointed him governor of the Soldiers Home at Dayton, O., and the old turkey gobbler has not forgotten how to make it disagreeable for the boys. The idea of a West Point soldier who never smelt burning powder being placed in command of 5,000 volunteers, every man supposed to be a cripple. But what is the use to growl. Such is Democracy.—CHAS. NASKAW, late private Co. I, 98th N. Y., Middletown, O.

He Puts No Faith in Them.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Please allow me to set my coffee pot on your fire, and while it simmers a little I will chat "mit the poys." I have heard several Democratic soldiers say that since Mr. Cleveland "knocked the stuffin" out of the last bill for pensions, they "are done with Democracy," but I do not believe it. I think any old soldier who has stuck to that old harlot ever since the war, in the face of the knowledge that the Rebels were all Democrats, and that the Copperheads were the same, and that the Knights of the Golden Circle who made their boast in Ohio that they had 75,000 armed men to resist the draft and burn the towns that held the parents of these very Democratic Union soldiers, and did maul and pound some of our wounded soldiers who were home on parole or furlough, (as some of the boys of E Co., 49th O. V. I., can testify,) will return or stay in that same old party when it comes to an issue as between that and our grand old Republican party.

H. A. Dixon, Co. A, 49th O. V. I., is correct in all he says about that little affair on the 27th day of May, 1864, at Pumpkinvine creek. Gen. Urllich was shot through the side at the battle of Resaca before the fight of the 27th of May, and just the way he shot is this: He came to our outer line at Resaca to take a look at the enemy in our front, and was in the space held by Co. E. of the 49th, and the boys, who had kept the rebels pretty well under by their warm fire, ceased firing to look at and cheer Gen. Urllick, when, at that moment, the rebs had a fair mark at his person. As he fell, he said, "Boys, see what you have done by turning your attention to me." Boys will we ever forget what officers we had in old Bill. Lieut. Col. Blackman, Maj. Drake and Col. Sam F. Gray? Oh! But he was a brave little man. They were all brave.—E. W. NILES, 49 O. V. I., Logan, Ohio.

Attention Co. C, 10th Ohio Cav. Vol.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am in correspondence with a number of the boys of Co. C, and, as far as I have solicited, they have consented and favor a reunion of the members of our company at the next national encampment at St. Louis, September next, and intend to be there. I hope all of those who see this notice, who are members of old Co. C, will drop me a card with their address, in order that we may be able to fix day and place of meeting at St. Louis. The fare will be very low, and we will never meet with an opportunity like this again. Let us all try to be there. What a meeting it will be! Let us all meet on earth once more. Let us then meet and organize that which will benefit us all. We would like to have all the regiment to take part with us.—Address JOHN F. FREDERICK, Eaton, Ill., late of Co. C, 10th Regt., Ohio Cav. Vols.

Foretelling the Bull Run Disaster.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Thomas Sluever and myself were among the first that enlisted in Co. E, of the 14th O. V. I., at Evansport, in May, 1861, the first three month's call of volunteers. We were ordered to Stryker preparatory to taking leave for Camp Taylor, Cleveland, O.

This Thomas Sluever and myself were invited to dinner at the residence of John Stubs, while waiting the arrival of the train. Many friends and relatives were assembled there also, and if I can remember righly, we were an excited assemblage, doing up the war business as it suited our imagination. Mr. Glesser and myself were seated side by side, and apparently were the center of attraction. Finally Mr. Slesser's arm begin to tremble violently, and he was unable to control it. He became alarmed himself at the manner in which his arm had assumed this emotional quality, and grave apprehension was felt for my soldier friend. When the hostess of the house, Mrs. J. Stubs, appeared up on the scene, she rendered assistance immediately, by furnishing slate and pencil. She says: "He wants to write." The young amateur assumed a journalistic attitude, and wrote this sentence: "The battle of Bull Run will be disastrous to our arms." Now, my CAMPFIRE boys, you may think this is a stunner, but nevertheless, it's a fact. Your soldier friend.—PRETT KING, Stryker, O.

A NEW IDEA IN STREETS.

A Harbor of Refuge for a Physician's Gig—Outwitting the Street Car People.

The laying of the street car tracks in the middle of Washington street has almost played havoc with that thoroughfare for vehicles. The single railway track in the middle of the paved portion of the street leaves an exceedingly narrow drive on either side—too narrow to permit a load of hay, rack full of barrels, or similar wide loads to pass a car. The curb is too high to permit driving upon the wide expanse of ground that lies between the sidewalk and the paved roadway, and sometimes the street is blocked.

Where a double track has been laid the whole of the street is taken up, so that there is no room even for a wheelbarrow between the track and curb. It so happened that at one place this double track was laid in front of the residences of Drs. Cullison and Heydrich who found much inconvenience in not being able to leave their horse and rig in front of their gate. Neither could a visitor find room to tie his horse before the house, for to do so, would result in disaster to his vehicle and inconvenience to the car driver.

As an only resource, the doctors, who found their way so obstructed, have caused the high grassed covered portion of the street before their residence to be cut down to a level with the pavement, the curbstones cut off, and a semicircular space cleared large enough to shelter their carriage from passing cars. This bow-shaped alcove in the street, serving as a harbor of refuge for a doctor's buggy is something new.

If the street along its length were to be scolloped in this fashion, giving the pavements a border like that of a fret-sawed cookie, the effect would be novel and startling.

Medicinal Value of Lemons.

"While you are giving people simple rules for preserving their health, why don't you tell them about the use of lemons?" an intelligent professional man asked me the other day. He went on to say that he had long been troubled with an inactive liver, which gave him a world of pain and trouble, until recently he was advised by a friend to take a glass of hot water, with the juice of half a lemon squeezed into it, but no sugar, night and morning, and see what the effect would be. He tried it, and found himself better almost immediately. His daily headaches, which medicine had failed to cure, left him; his appetite improved, and he gained several pounds in weight within a few weeks. After a while he omitted the drink, either at night or in the morning, and now at times does entirely without them. "I am satisfied from experiment," said he, "that there is no better medicine for persons who are troubled with bilious and liver complaints than the simple remedy I have given, which is far more efficacious than quinine or any other drug, while it is devoid of their injurious consequences. It excites the liver, stimulates the digestive organs and tones up the system generally. It is not unpleasant to take, either; indeed, one soon gets to liking it."—*Chicago Journal.*

The Streets of Pompeii.

The city is of an irregular oval form, about two miles in circumference, and was walled except on the side nearest the sea. It had at least eight gates, probably more, of which the best preserved and probably the most ancient is the Nola. The streets are narrow, from twelve to fourteen feet wide, including the trottoirs. Some are even less, and the widest only about 30 feet. Rows of high stepping stones cross the street from side to side between the trottoirs for the convenience of pedestrians in rainy weather. These stepping stones must have greatly impeded the passage of vehicles. The walls, as before mentioned, are low, and there is little left but the lower stories. There is reason to suppose that upper floors were slightly built, perhaps of wood, containing small rooms for the use of slaves. The walls facing on the streets are blank, in most instances, the windows of the houses opening on the open square in the center. In some cases small shops filled the front of houses without communicating with any other part of them, unless, perhaps a room at the back, and signs still remain showing the particular business carried on in them.—*Foreign Letter.*

The American Love for Extremes.

It is now six years since I came to this country, and when I first walked in the streets and noticed the women's dress I thought they were masquerading. I asked: "Do you hold your masquerades in the forenoon?" But that is changed somewhat; women dress more quietly on the streets now, as a general rule, and there is much more attention paid to the proper blending and combining colors. But as to shapes, I think they are worse. The frightful, stiff-neck dressing which holds the head in position which can be neither graceful nor comfortable, the tightly-fitted tailor-made suits which necessitates an arrangement of underclothing too tight from the very beginning, the bustle which in most cases is a horrible travesty on the "human form divine," are each and all of them direct infringements of all laws of art, grace and good taste. This stiffness in dress is probably a direct sequel to the anglomania which has prevailed here for some time. The English inflexibility grafted on American love of extremes makes a terrible combination. The French only have the medium, the good taste to know what to take and what to leave.—*The Epoch.*

Hubby Goes Shopping.

Lady (to husband in the background)—"Isn't it exquisite, George? Notice how delicately and harmoniously the tones of the colors are blended. That pale turquoise blue catches so beautifully the shell pink plush of the brocaded flower. What do you think of it, George? Is it not a veritable poem? And only $16 a yard!"

Husband—"Yes, dear; it is a poem; but I think something in simple prose will wear as long and won't cost so much money."

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EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Williams County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, commencing on Saturday, July 30, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., upon the premises, the following described real estate: Situated in Hiett's Air Line Junction addition to the city of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, lot 32, appraised at $100; lot 33, appraised at $100; lot 60, appraised at $100; lot 61, appraised at $100; lot 68, appraised at $75; lot 78, appraised at $100; lot 79, appraised at $100; lot 93, appraised at $50; lot 94, appraised at $50; lot 95, appraised at $50; lot 107, appraised at $1,500; undivided ⅓ lot 4, appraised at $133.33; undivided ⅓ lot 22, appraised at $116.66; undivided ⅓ lot 50, appraised at $66.66; undivided ⅓ lot 51, appraised at $33.33; undivided ⅓ lot 59, appraised at $33.33; undivided ⅓ lot 66, appraised at $25; undivided ⅓ lot 82 appraised at $41.66; undivided ⅓ lot 83, appraised at $33.33; undivided ⅓ lot 100, appraised at $166.66; undivided ⅓ of the undivided ⅓ lot 23, appraised at $58.66; and the undivided ⅓ of the undivided ⅓ lot 24, appraised at $58.66.

Said real estate to be sold free of the dower estate therein of Zilpha E. Carter, widow, and for one-third cash; one-third in six months and one-third in one year. Deferred payments to be secured by mortgage on premises, and to bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable annually.

Bryan, Ohio, June 27, 1887.

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"Nettles gathered in the churchyard and boiled down for a drink, will cure dropsy."

"A bunch of mint, tied around the wrist, is a sure remedy for disorders of the stomach."

"The juice of deadly nightshade, given in a drink, will make him who drinks it believe whatever he is told."

"Do not put out a light while people are at supper, or there will be one less at the table before the year is out."

"An iron ring, worn on the fourth finger, was considered from ancient times effective against rheumatism."

"Clippings of the hair and nails of a child, tied up in a cloth and placed under the cradle, will cure convulsions."

"Paralysis is cured by stroking, but only certain persons can effect a cure, and then only by the use of strong incantations."

"To cure fever place the patient on the shore while the tide is coming in, and the retreating waves will carry away the disease."

Cholera Morbus
is about as sure to come as Summer is. It comes suddenly and without warning — is Dangerous and often Fatal.
ARE YOU PREPARED for its coming?
If any of your family are attacked "PROMPT action only may save life. For 46 YEARS ONE medicine has ALWAYS cured CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY and all SUMMER COMPLAINTS. CHILDREN can take it with perfect safety.
This medicine is
Perry Davis' Pain Killer.
To be on the safe side get some NOW and have it on hand.
For sale by all Druggists.

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Good men and women wanted to take orders for ENLARGED PORTRAITS. Write at once for terms. You can make it pay eight hours; or send 7 cents in stamps (to pay postage, etc.) and we will send you FREE, a sample of our NONPAREIL PORTRAIT, providing you agree to return it in case you do not take the agency for our work. Address

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Water-proof, Fire and Wind-proof. Adapted for new or old roofs. Anybody can apply. Write at once for Book Circular. INDIANA PAINT AND ROOFING CO., Indianapolis, Ind. Free to you if you mention Toledo Blade.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must b given in all cases, but, when specially requested they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Purchas—Germania—Coal.

W. C., Millbrook, N. Y.:

1. Who was Purchas? Please give a short sketch. 2. Please give a description of the famous statue of Germania on the Rhine, and for what purpose and by whom erected? 3. Will you tell me where and when coal was first used for fuel?

1. Samuel Purchas was a noted compiler of travels, and was at Thoxted, Essex, 1577. He was educated at St. John's college in Cambridge, where he received the degrees of B. D. and M. A. August 24, 1604, he was presented to the vicarage of Eastwood Essex, by King James I., but in order that he might have more opportunities for collecting and writing voyages and travels, he gave up his incumbency to his brother and repaired to London, where by the favor of the bishop of that See he was called to the rectory of St. Martin, Ludgate, where he was buried in 1626. His works are numerous, among them, Pilgrimage; or relation of the world, and the religions observed in all the places then known. He died poor. 2. Germania was the general name under which the Romans designated not only a great part of modern Germany, but also a portion of Belgium and the north and northeast districts of Gaul. The first occurrence in connection with the history of the people of Germania, of which we are acquainted, was the appearance of warlike tribes of Cimbri and Teutones in the present Steiennark or Styria, where they defeated the Roman council, Papirius, in the year 113 B. C. The Tungri were the first German people that crossed the Rhine, but other tribes soon followed; and when Julius Cæser opened his Gallic campaigns (28 B. C.) he found the Germanic nations of the Triboci, Nemetes, and Vangiones in possession of the districts lying between the left bank of the Rhine and Vosges, while he even encountered a rival pretender to the supremacy of Gaul in the person of Ariovistus, the leader of the Suevic tribe of the Marcomanni. All these tribes were, however, finally reduced to subjection with the rest of Gaul. The quiet which Cæsar's victories had secured in the Rhenish districts was again so seriously disturbed by the Usipetes and several of the neighboring tribes in the year 16 B. C., that Augustus, who had hastened to Gaul on the outbreak of disturbances, saw that stringent measures must be adopted to keep the Germans in check, and sent Drusus at the head of eight legions into Germany. The first step of the Roman general was to dig a canal ("Fossa Drusiana") from the Rhine to the Yessel, by which the Roman galleys could sail from the heart of the continent to the ocean; and so successful were his measures, that in the course of four campaigns he had carried the Roman arms as far as the Albis, (Elbe) subdued the Frisii, Batavi, and Chanci in the North, and defeated the Catti of the Moenus (Maine) districts. Drusus, who died 9 B. C., began a series of forts, bridges, statutes and roads, which were completed and extended under succeeding commanders. The attempts made by Varus, under the direction of Augustus, to introduce the Roman provincial forms of administration into Germany, brought, however a sudden check to the advance and consolidation of Roman power; for the tribes of central Germany, indignant at this attempted subversion of their national institutions, ranged themselves under the leadership of Hermann, chief of the Cherusci, who organized a general revolt. The result of this movement was the destruction at the Saltus Teutobergiensis of the three legions commanded by Varus, and the subsequent loss of all the Roman possessions between the Weser and the Rhine. The news of this disastrous event threw the city of Rome into consternation. Germanicus, who was sent forth in 14 A. D. to restore Roman supremacy, would probably have again wholly subjugated the Germanic tribes had he not been recalled by Siberius in the midst of his victories. From this time forth the Romans ceased their attempts to conquer Germany, and according to the Roman historians, the Germans were a people of high statue, fair complexion, and red or yellow hair, endowed with great bodily strength, and distinguished for an indomitable love of liberty. The men delighted in active exercise and the perils of war, and the women, whose chastity was without reproach, were held in high esteem. Each master of a family had absolute power over those of his household. Towns and cities they long regarded with aversion as inimical to personal freedom. The religion of the Germans, which is shrowded in great obscurity, points, like their language, to their eastern origin, and was based upon Asiatic myths of the creation of the world, and the existence of Gods having the forms and attributes of a perfect humanity. It is generally said that the Germans had neither temples nor statues, but it can not be regarded as literally true, for we find Christian missionaries exhorting them to change their pagan temples in Christian churches, while we also read of the destruction of pagan idols. Nevertheless the religion of the Germans was mainly carried on in the open air —in groves and forests, and on heaths and mountains. Belief in a future life and in an abode after death for those who had deserved well in this life was cherished among the Germanic races. 3. The use of coal does not seem to have been known to the ancients; nor is it well known at what time it began to be used as fuel. Some say it was used by the ancient Britons. It seems reasonable to think that England was the first European country in which coal was utilized as fuel to any considerable extent. About the end of the 13th century it began to be employed in London, but at first only in the arts and manufactories, and the innovation was complained of as injurious to health. In 1316 the parliament petitioned King Edward II. to prohibit its use, and a proclamation was accordingly issued to that effect. But, owing to the high price of wood, its use soon became general in London.

Mugwumps.

F. L. Smith, Marion, Ind.:

Will the BLADE please tell me and numerous friends where the word "mugwump" comes from?

"Mugwump" is a term applied to an Independent Republican. On the nomination of James G. Blaine for the Presidency, June 6, 1884, a strong opposition developed among disaffected Republicans naming themselves "Independents." The movement originated June 7 at a meeting in Boston, and was promptly taken up in New York and elsewhere. The supporters of the regular nomination affected to believe that the Independents set themselves up as the supervisors of their former associates. They were termed "dudes, Pharisees, and hypocrites," and on June 15, 1884, the New York *Sun* designated them "Mugwumps." The word was first with adopted by the press and the public, though for a time its meaning was problematical. It appeared that the term had been in use colloquially in some parts of New England, notably on the Massachusetts coast. Thence it had been carried inland, and was used in large type as a headline in the Indianapolis *Sentinel* as early as 1872. This, on the authority of Mr. F. H. Keenan, who was at the time editor of that journal, and had picked up the word in New England. In this instance it was used to emphasize some local issue. After this the word seems to have lain perdu until resuscitated by the *Sun* on March 23, 1884, when it in turn applied to a local issue at Dobb's Ferry, N. Y., printing "Mugwump D. O. Bradley" in large type at the top of one of its prominent columns. After the Independment movement was started, the word was launched on its career of popularity but not until September 6, 1884, was it authoritatively defined. The *Critic* of that date contained a note of Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford, to the effect that the word was of Algonquin origin, and occurred in Elliott's Indian Bible, being used to translate such high titles as lord, high-captain, chief, leader or duke. In Matthew, vi., 21, it occurs as *mukquomp*, and again in Genesis, xxxvi., 40-43, and several times in II. Samuel xxiii. The word aroused widespread philological discussion, which continued long after the campaign had ended. As is frequently the case in American politics, the word was used as a term of derision and reproach by one section, and accepted with a half humorous sense of its aptness by the other.

The Bible.

H. K. Wirts, Sitka, Ind.:

Please give me as complete a history of the manuscripts of the Bible as your space will allow, I mean the original ones, where, and by whom kept?

Knowledge concerning the authorship of the earlier books of the Bible is very vague and founded upon tradition only; for others their origin is distinctly asserted in the sacred volume itself. To begin with the first five books or Pentateuch, commonly ascribed to Moses, it is now believed that the great Hebrew law-giver wrote part of these books only. The history in Genesis is founded on documents previous to the time of Moses, and it seems that the matter of these documents was incorporated just as it stood. It is probable that they were put in the form of a connected history by Moses himself or one of his elders. The books of Exodus, Leviticus, and Numbers were no doubt partly written by Moses and partly dictated—especially the legal sections—to scribes whose duty it was to keep the historical records of the nation. Deuteronomy, excepting the concluding chapters, was probably written by Moses, as it professes to be. The entire Pentateuch, with other historical volumes of the Old Testament, was revised and put into its present form by Ezra, after the return of the Jews from captivity. The book of Joshua is held by Hebrew tradition to have been written by Joshua himself; it was probably founded on records made by that great captain, revised and amplified after his death. The authorship of Judges is not known, and scholars believe it to be the work of more than one writer. Nor is there any record concerning the authorship of the book of Ruth, though a very improbable tradision ascribes it to Samuel. The first twenty-four chapters of I. Samuel are believed to have been written by this leader of the prophets; the remainder Hebrew tradition declares to have been the work of Nathan. It is plain, by certain passages in the book, that it was revised much later than this, after the secession of the ten tribes. That the two books of Kings were written by Jeremiah we have double evidence in the Talmudic tradition, and the likeness of its style to the other work of that prophet. The two books of Chronicles were written by several unknown persons at different times, and afterward compiled by Ezra, who also wrote part of the book which bears his name, the remainder being written by Daniel and others. Nehemiah wrote the most important part of his book, but apparently extracted the latter chapters from various chroniclers. There is not even a tradition to point out who wrote the book of Esther or that of Job. The latter is one of the very oldest of the Scripture writings, and is supposed to be founded on a Chaldee poem. The Psalms were written by David, Solomon, Asaph, and others. A number of them are no doubt much older than David's time, and were by him or his musicians first put into form suitable for use in the temple. The Proverbs were undoubtedly uttered or collected by Solomon, except the two last chapters, which claim a different authorship. Ecclesastes was also written by the wise king, and the Canticles are probably correctly ascribed to him also. Isaiah wrote the book of his prophecies; Jeremiah the two works ascribed to him; Ezekial and Daniel each the part of Scriptures bearing his name. Nor is there any doubt that the twelve books of the minor prophets are correctly named from their outhors. Also the books of the four evangelists, though modern critical scholarship has endeavored to throw doubt on the authorship of the work assigned to John. The Acts of the Apostles was written by Luke: the Romans and thirteen following epistles by Paul; the remainder of the epistles by those whose names they bear—James, Peter, John and Jude; while the Revelations or Apocalypse was the undoubted work of John, the beloved apostle.

W. M. Evarts.

Reader, Delaware, O.:

Would you please tell me in your next issue, something in reference to William Evarts, of New York, especially as to his prominence as a Presidential candidate, and to his political life and actions?

William Maxwell Evarts, of New York city, was born in Boston February 16, 1818. He received a classical education, graduating at Yale college in 1837. He studied at Harvard Law school and entered the New York bar in 1841, where he has practiced law ever since. He was chairman of the New York delegation at the national convention in 1860, and was attorney general of the United States from July 15, 1868, to March 3, 1869. He received the degree of LL. D. from the Union college in 1857; from Yale in 1865, and from Harvard in 1870. He was counsel for President Johnson on his trial for impeachment in 1868, and was counsel for the United States before the tribunal of arbitration on the Alabama claims at Geneva, Switzerland in 1872. He was counsel for Gen. Hayes on behalf of the Republican party before the electorial commission, was secretary of state for the United States from March 12, 1877, to March 3, 1881. He was elected to the United States Senate as a Republican, and took his seat March 4, 1885, so that his time will expire March 3, 1891. Senator Evart's name is prominent in the Republican party, but at present there is no presidential boom around him. Sherman, Foraker and Blaine, seem to be attracting the greater attention now.

The Monroe Doctrine.

J. G. J., Maple Plain, Minn.:

Does the Monroe doctrine effect, and if so, how does it effect the fisheries question?

President Monroe's most popular acts, perhaps, was the recognition of the independence of Mexico and the South American republics, and the promulgation of what has since been called the "Monroe Doctrine," in which he declared the American policy of "neither entangling ourselves in the broils of Europe, nor suffering the powers of the old world to interfere with the affairs of the new," and that "any attempt to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere would be dangerous to our peace and safety." While the Monroe doctrine was to take care of our neighbors it could hardly be construed to have reference to the fisheries question.

Kalsomine.

Y. D., Kriebel, Talous, Ill.:

What is kalsomine: how is it put on; and is it better than whitewash?

Kalsomine is composed of zinc white mixed with glue sizing and water. The surface to which it is applied must be clean and smooth. For ceilings, mix ½ pound glue with 15 pounds zinc. The glue, the night before its use, should be soaked in water and should be liquified in the morning by the fire. It is difficult to prepare or apply kalsomine; few painters can do so successfully. Paris white is often made use of, but it is not the genuine article. The kalsomining may be colored to almost any tint by mixing ordinary coloring matter with it. Kalsomine is harder than whitewash and not near so liable to wash off.

Pensions—Public Lands—Patents.

Readers of the BLADE who desire special information regarding pensions, instead of inquiring through the Question Bureau, should write directly to Hon. John C. Black, commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C.; for public lands information, to Hon. Wm. A. J. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C.; and for patents to Hon. B. J. Hall, commissioner of the patent office, Washington, D. C.

Miscellaneous.

E. M., Hoosier Prairie, Ill.:

Please answer in the Question department of BLADE. Does Hon. John G. Carlisle reside in Covington or Newport? If not in either, in what town does he reside?

Hon. John G. Carlisle resides in Covington, Ky.

D. McK., Living Spring, Iowa:

Gine me the proper pronunciation of the following places: Arkansas, Los Angeles, Colorado, Cheyenne, Nevada?

Arkansas—ar-kan-saw; Nevada—ne-va-dah; Cheyenne—she-en; Colorado—kol-o-ra-do; Los Angales—los-an-ge-los.

J. T. G., Fairfax C. H., Va.:

Who was President of the United States from the time of the adoption of the Constitution until the election of Washington in 1789?

Washington was the first President. Until he was elected and inaugurated there was no President of the United States.

M. M., Mulberry, Ind.:

Please explain why we have hail in the warmest weather.

The hail is formed high in the air, far above the earth, and where it is very cold. In falling it passes through the air very rapidly, and strikes the earth before it is melted.

C. E. E., Charlotte, Ia.:

What is canned beef?

Canned beef is corned beef put to boil in cold water, and boiled until the bones fall out. Let it cool in the water; then remove, from the fire, put in cans and press or wrap tightly in a towel, put in a cool place with a weight on it. Slice very thin when served for use.

Tinker, Racine, Wis.:

Please give recipe to remove the scent from skunk skins without injuring the hair.

There is no more effective deodorizer than black earth. Bury strong-smelling skins in the ground for a week or so, or lay them in a box and cover with powdered earth, and they will become quite odorless. To answer your second question would be to violate paragraph 2 at the head of this department.

J. M. G., Milan, O.:

1. Will the BLADE please give a list of the major-generals and brigadier-generals in the United States Regular army, 2 also the population of Toledo?

1 Major General John M. Schofield, Alfred H. Terry, Oliver P. Howard. Brigadier-General Geo. Crooks, Nelson A. Miles, David S. Stanley, John Gibbon, Thos. H Ruger, Orlando A. Wilcox. 2. 85,000 is the population of Toledo.

H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.:

Please tell us as much about Alexander Selkirk as you can, particularly his solitary abode on the island of Juan Fernandez?

Alexander Selkirk, a buccaneer, whose native place was the Scotch fishing village of Largo, lived in solitude for four years (1704-1708) on a rocky island in the Pacific ocean, about 400 miles off Valparaiso, on the coast of Chili. His story is supposed to have suggested the Robinson Crusoe of Defoe.

Lewis Bones, Glen Ellen, Sonoma Co., Cal.:

Please let me know if dancing is a sin. I can not find it in the Bible as it is. If it is, where can I find it?

Dancing is held to be a sin by many preachers of the Gospel, although upon what authority is not known. The same doctrine prohibits card-playing. In later days the liberal-minded in the pulpit have held that dancing is not a sin if not carried to excess, and if your duties to the church are not neglected.

Subscriber, Wytheville, Va.:

I would like to have some information. I want to build some fence by putting posts in the ground, then stretch two wires at top and two at the bottom, then weave pailings or pickets in between the wire. It is something like that made by the fence machines. Now what I would like to know is, if I make such a fence by hand without the machine will I be infringing on anybody's patent? Is the fence or machine patented or are both patented?

Both machine and fence are patented, but if you make a fence for your own use you will not violate the law.

P. A. H., Coburn, Iowa:

1. Will you or some kind reader send an address of a firm that will send out work (if you know of any), such as sewing, knitting, etc. Am willing to do any kind of plain work at a reasonable price. 2. Is there such a thing as telling one's disposition by their hand-writing?

1. Many firms in large cities send out work to people living in adjacent towns; but few, if any, will send work a great distance. 2. It would be impossible. Sometimes a person writing an easy, smooth hand, is a veritable crank, while another of a cramped, jerky hand-writing, may be the most agreeable person in the world.

J. L. Doane, Webster City, Iowa:

1. Give sketch of the life of Martin F. Tupper. 2. Is Vice President Hamlin alive?

1. Martin F. Tupper was a poet, born in 1810. On leaving college he entered himself as a student at Lincoln's Inn, and was called to the bar in 1835. In 1832 he published anonymously a small volume of poems, and in 1839 his Proverbial Philosophy. Besides these, Tupper has published The Crock of Gold, a tale; Geraldine, with various other works of prose and verse. 2. Hannibal Hamlin is still alive, and is the only ex-vice president alive, W. A. Wheeler, who was vice president with Hayes, having died June 5, 1887.

B. B. Dunbar, Mecca, O.:

Does not the statutes of Ohio provide against the board of directors of any sub-district hiring a teacher previous to the election of a new director on the second Monday of April? There exists a difference of opinion regarding this matter. I am quite certain I saw among the recent legislative acts passed by this state something to this effect, but whether it was made a law I do not know. I would like to have you answer this question.

Write to the State commissioner of Common Schools Columbus, O. It is his duty to reply to such questions.

A. J. O., Portland, Ind.:

Where is the largest gas well in the world!

The largest one known is in the southern part of Indiana, and the pressure is so great as to make it impossible to measure it.

Inquisitive, Medina, O.:

Please tell all you know about the "Christian scientists," their origin, religious belief methods of treatment, etc.?

Christian scientists are a class of people who in the strict adoption have no right to the title. They are a peculiar people, and a great deal on the order of the faith cure. The Christian scientists go about when people are sick and makthem beleive they are not sick, but are only suffering from the effect of their imagination; that is, that they imagine they are sick when they are not. A number of people have been led by their doctrine, and only a few days ago the BLADE published in its telegraph columns a case where a woman refused treatment of skilled physicians, because she claimed she was not sick. She died, and the sect in that locality have been held in bad opinion since.

L. C. B., Millersburg, O.:

Is there anything that will remove ink stains from paper, without damaging the paper to a very great extent?

Oxymuriatic acid removes, perfectly, stains of ink; and should the paper require bleaching, the operation will serve both ends at the same time. Nearly all the acids will remove spots from ink, but it is necessary to employ such as will not destroy the texture of the paper. Spirits of salt (muriatic acid) diluted in five or six times the quantity of water, may be applied with a brush upon the spot, and after a minute or two washing it off with clean water. A solution of oxolic acid, citric acid and tartaric acid is attended with the least risk, and may be applied upon the paper without fear of damage. These acids, taking out the writing ink and not touching the printing ink, can be relied upon to restore books where the margins have been written upon, without destroying the text.

D. S., Swan Creek, Ill.:

1. Please publish Washington's famous farewell addres. 2. Who is our minister to France, England, Russia, Germany and Argentine Republic?

1. On Thursday, December 4, 1783, Washington met his officers, yet remaining in service, at his quarters in New York, for the last time. The scene as described by Marshall, one of the best of early biographers, was one of great tenderness. The commander-in-chief entered the room where they were all waiting, and taking a glass of water in his hand, he said: "With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most heartily wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable. I cannot come to each of you and take my leave, but shall be obliged to you if each shall come and take me by the hand." 2. England, Robert McLane; Russia, George V. N. Lothrop; Germany George H. Pendleton; Argentine Republic, Bayless W. Hanna.

H. S., Lawrenceburg, Tenn.:

Please inform me through the columns of your paper if there is any way by which a boquet of cut flowers can be sent a long distance by mail or express and how they should be fixed?

Put wet cotton batting in the box, lay the flowers in carefully with the stems up, cover them with more damp cotton so firmly that they will not shake in the box, and they will go a long way and be fresh on their arrival.

Jno. Vincent, Galena, Ill:

Please be so kind as to tell me which is the longest verse in the bible and oblige a reader.

The longest verse in the Bible is found in the eighth chapter of Esther, and is the ninth verse of that chapter.

A Subscriber, Girardville, Pa.:

To publish your question would infringe on the advertising columns. The value of your book would depend solely on what some person, who might want it, would give. Its date of publication is so old as to make it valuable only as a relic. Later books have better information.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

P. F. York writes: As the Sunday School *Times* and others have made the assertion that the King of Egypt during the exodus was not drown in the Red Sea, allow one to present a few points. It is allowed that "the king who knew not Joseph was a new dynasty (the 19th) the Ramesian, of which Rameses II, the Great, was the third king. As Egypt was divided into upper, middle and lower it is not known how many of these kings were contemporaries. But the king who ruled when Moses was born died while Moses was in Midian (Ex. 2, 23). This was Rameses II, and when the Israelites left Egypt the king who followed them had reigned about 19 years. Hence Rameses II was not the Pharaoh of the Exodus. Once more: Was Pharaoh overthrown in the Red Sea? Certainly. 1. God's threat was against him in person (Ex. 9, 15); 2. He with his host followed (Ex 14, 4); 3. He prepared his chariot and went (v. 6); 4. He persued the Israelites (v. 8); 5. He drew nigh (v. 10); 6. The whole host went in (v. 23); 7. Not one man escaped (v. 28); 8. This was Pharaoh and his multitude (Ezek. 31, 18). Now the empty tomb of Manephtha II was found near Thebes. It was made when that of his father was, but he was not buried in it, and both the historical and monumental proof says this dynasty ended in confusion.

Mrs. Rev. George Newell writes:

I found a piece of an old BLADE in which a question had been asked with regard to a Waldensian church. The answer was, "None in this country that we know of." There is one, in the bounds of and belonging to Ozark Presbytery, Missouri, 50 members; postoffice, Gonten, Mo. John P. Solomon was pastor in 1882. It is now marked vacant in the minutes of 1886. This may be of use to some of your readers, so I send it. I know Mr. Solomon, and he did a good work there in their native language.

S. B., Tolono, writes:

I wish to say something more about the railroad built in Illinois. Rev. W. J. Newman, of our village, ex-Chaplain of the 101 regiment, Illinois volunteers, tells me that he assisted in removing from a boat to the railroad track in Meredasia, Ill., the first locomotive that ever run in the State of Illinois. This was in the year 1838, (Swinton History & Poors's R. R. Manual to the contrary nothwithstanding.) The road was built from Meredasia to Jacksonville and may have been completed the same year to Springfield.

R. W. Schoonover, Goodnoe Hills, W. T., writes: Your paper of date March 17, 1887, in answer to a question propounded by S. F., New Holland, Ill., you state that "Chinook" is a wind that is occasionally experienced, etc. I will give a more comprehensive explanation, if you will allow me the space in your columns. Chin-nook is a Jargon name applied to various things, such as Chinnook language, Chinnook salmon and Chinnook wind. The last named is applied to the wind which blows off the Pacific ocean, and is caused by the equatorial currant striking the east coast of China, and passing between that empire and Japan, and from there called the Japan currant. This Japan currant touches the coast of North America, near Vancouvers Island, then follows down the coast of Washington territory, Oregon and California, until it reaches the equatorial currant again, thus completing its round. This currant makes a broad river, several fathoms deep, and several degrees warmer than the surrounding water; running at the rate of about seven miles per hour, through the midst of the mighty deep. The trade wind blowing across the Japan currant, takes on considerable warmth from said current. Wherever there is an opening in the mountain range along the coast, the trade wind enters and melts the snow. Here is an instance of its melting power, which came under my own observation. During the winter of 1879-80, I resided at Goldendale. No snow to amount to anything fell until February 19, when it commenced to snow, and continued without interruption until the 20th of the month. On the 23d I measured the snow, and found it to be 36 inches on the level. Early on the 26th the chinnook commenced to blow, and kept it up until March 1, when the ground was bare. This I take from a journal I kept during that period.

Peculiar

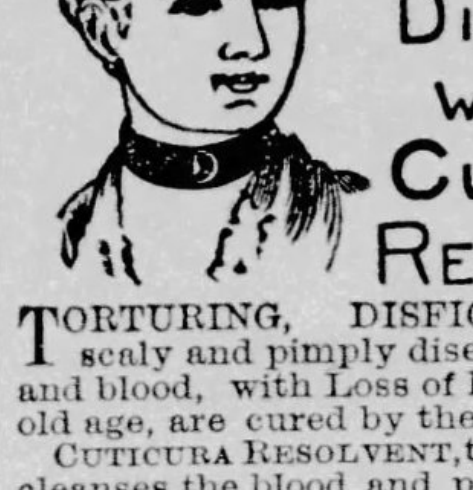
In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength and creating an appetite.

Every Woman Her Own Tinsmith.

To mend tinware procure a 25 cent bar of tinners' solder and melt it up in an old dripping pan, one end of which has two or more holes in it. When melting tip the pan so that the melted metal will run toward the holes. Let it run through them upon a long board or hardwood floor. Pull the pan slowly so as to let the solder come out in long, thin bars. Cut up in lengths of six inches or so. Scrape the tin with a jack-knife, and if rusty apply a little muriatic acid. Hold the hole in the pan to be mended over a lighted candle and with a bar of solder rub through the hole. The flame will melt enough solder to fill the hole in a moment, and the job is done. It is less trouble than to send to a tinner's and less also than to fill up the holes with strings. Apply the solder to the side of the pan that is the least rusty.

For 6 Cents.

A sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 6 cents. Its various departments in point of brightness, diversity and timeliness, are far superior to any other American magazine, and we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For sample copy of St. Louis Magazine, send to Alex DeMenil, 213 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.



How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

TORTURING, DISFIGURING, ITCHING, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with Loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

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Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

☞ Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases."

TINTED with the loveliest delicacy is the skin bathed with CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP

WHAT TO READ.

The Latest Craze of the Best Hundred Books Noted.

Some distinguished men have recently been amusing themselves with the insoluble problem: Which are the best hundred books? I say insoluble, because, to my mind, the best book for any man is that in which he takes the most interest, and as men's powers and tastes vary indefinitely, and there is no power and no taste which may not be stimulated by reading, so the suitability of books depends upon the idiosyncrasy of the reader. One man prefers metaphysics, and another poetry, one is a devourer of novels, and another of biography, and a third of travels, and a fourth of history, and a fifth of antiquarian research, and a sixth of theological controversy, and a seventh of politics; one likes the classics and another Oriental or modern English literature; one is an enthusiast for Scott, and one for Coleridge, and a third for Alexander Dumas, and so forth. Which is the best? That depends on the man; but all are good, and whichever arouses his mind most, and commands his sympathies most powerfully, is, in all probability, the best for him. Literature represent all the reasonings, and feelings, and passions of civilized men in all ages. As Coleridge says:

> All thoughts, all passions, all desires,
> Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
> All are but ministers of love,
> And feed his sacred flame.

We may apply the words to genius. To select any particular variety as best for all is as absurd as to say that every man ought to be a soldier. But this I may say: Take hold anywhere, read what you really like, and not what some one tells you that you ought to like; let your reading be part of your lives. It may have a bearing upon your true interests and the function which you are to discharge in the world; or it may be a relief to the occupation in which you are immersed. Even if it be a mere recreation, let it be such a recreation as may be subservient to your highest development—a rule which is, of course, applicable to every employment, from preaching to playing football. But, in any case remember that reading worthy of the name is not the acquisition of a set of dates and facts, or a knowledge of the correct critical labels, but an occupation which to be pursued with zeal—must become, if it should not begin by being a real and keen enjoyment, and which should end by becoming not a mere luxury but a necessity of life. If there should be some people who find, after all, that reading anything is a bore, I shall simply point out to them that there are many occupations beside reading, and some of them quite useful. You may study science and art, or be active philanthropists, though you never read anything more nearly approaching literature than Euclid or the reports of the association for the benefit of distressed washerwomen. Literature should be content with its genuine worshipers, and not stoop to enlist the services of mere hypocrites. But I am equally certain that most of us can find something to read, something the reading of which can become a ruling passion, something, too, which will increase our intellects, give keenness to our perceptions and strength to our sympathies, something which will make us better specimens of the human race and more fitted to discharge any of the duties which lie before us. And if fully to qualify ourselves requires a struggle, it is a struggle which will bring an ample reward.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY.

How it Has Affected Wages in the Last Half Century.

Half a century ago, when skilled labor meant hand labor in the fabrication of wool, cotton, leather, wood, iron, copper, lead and the precious metals, there was a superstitious hostility among the laboring classes to the invention and introduction of labor-saving machinery. Steam power for purposes of transportation drove out of employment thousands of men on rivers, lakes, and canals trained to the slower modes of navigation; and other thousands more on land engaged in passenger and freight transportation. The power loom, the cotton-gin, the power printing press, the fanning-mill, the threshing-machine, the reaping machine, the automatic seed-drills, corn-planters, corn-huskers, etc., each in turn jostled hand labor out of employment, and was regarded by the laborer as an interloper and an enemy. Each invention has proved itself a benefactor to the laboring classes as well as to the general public. If there were no other mode of testing results, it could be found in the comparison of wages received now by laborers and those received before the advent of labor-saving machinery. Of the latter period the *Mining Herald* speaks as follows:

Let us compare the wages of those days with the wages of to-day. In 1793 the Schuylkill and Susquehanna coal company advertised for workmen, offering $5 a month for winter months, and $6 for summar, with board and lodging. The next year there was a debate in Congress which brought out the fact that soldiers in the regular army were paid $3 a month, and when it was proposed that there pay should be increased to $4, Mr. Wadsworth, of this state, said: "In the states north of Pennsylvania the wages of the common laborer are not, upon the whole, superior to those of the common soldier."

Mathew Carey, in his "Letters on the Charities of Philadelphia," (1820), gives a painful picture of the working classes of that time. Every avenue of employment was choked with applicants. Men left the city to find work on the canals at from 60 to 75 cents a day, and to encounter the malaria, which laid them low in large numbers. The highest wages paid to women was 25 cents a day, and even women who made clothes for the arsenal were paid by the government at no higher rate. And when the ladies of the city begged for an improvement on this rate, the secretary hesitated lest it should disarrange the relations of capital and labor throughout the city. Poor people died of cold and want every winter in the city, and the fact seems to have made an impression only on benevolently disposed persons like Mr. Carey.

Fashionable Shoulder Garments.

The mantles and mantelets for this season are, with a few exceptions, short and small, but make up in quality what they lack in quantity. They are veritable works of art. The embroidery is done by hand, which not only makes it more secure, but also allows scope for originality of designs. A remarkably elegant mantelet of black velvet was covered with gray beads in an elaborate design of cockle shells; it was edged with a deep fringe to match. Equally attractive was a mantelet of crepe de Chine and lace, richly embroidered in beads. A particularly graceful mantle for a tall figure was a corded silk, with a jabot of soft lace and beads. A velvet visite had long, loose, scarf-ends, with large, fancy tassels. There is quite a rage for dull jet, which is a pleasing change from the glitter of the bright jet. A most effective mantle for mourning was one mass of dull jet and crape embroidery, Brussels net, long scarf-ends, and chain epaulets. A sleeveless jacket or black velvet was elaborately embroidered in gold and jet; on the front was a crossed fichu of jetted net with short hanging sleeve to match. High collars, epaulets, and braces of jet are very much worn.—*London Figaro.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

Where Ignorance is Bliss, Etc.

A good story is told about a gentleman and his wife in a city not far from Albany. They had been regular attendants at a certain church, but had wearied of the long sermons preached by their pastor. Without desiring to wound his sensibilities, they had of late been attending services at various churches. Recently they decided they would visit a Presbyterian church on a certain Sunday, and were amazed to discover that the pastor of their own church had exchanged pulpits that day with the pastor of the church they were visiting. He preached an unusually long sermon, and at the close of the services the pastor met his two parishioners and thanked them very heartily for feeling such an interest in his preaching as to follow him to a strange church.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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For ALL of those Painful Delicate Complaints and Complicated troubles and Weaknesses so common among our Wives, Mothers, and Daughters.

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Lydia E. Pinkham

A SAD STORY.

A Woman Tortured Nine Years from the Incompetency of Physicians. Relief at Last.

Mrs. T., a lady residing in a country town in Indiana, tells the following painful story: "I had taken treatment from physicians for about nine years, and had never received any permanent relief until I took your Compound. I thought I never should get well, and cried a good deal of my time. A year ago this summer I was confined to my bed and room for five months, under the doctor's care. I at last made up my mind to quit him and try your Compound, and with what a joyful result! Oh! I feel so glad that I tried it, and so sorry that I did not get hold of it nine years ago." The foregoing is from a letter to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and sufferers, by taking her Vegetable Compound, may escape the writer's regret for years wasted in hopeless agony.

A Letter of Thanks.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: Very Dear Madam: My wife, Arie A. Green, has suffered with a displacement which caused her unknown pains till I had almost given up all hopes of finding any relief for her. But the guiding Spirit referred me to your Vegetable Compound. I went 12 miles to purchase a bottle, and the FIRST TWO DOSES GAVE HER IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and after the use of the first bottle she declared herself a new person—TWO BOTTLES ENTIRELY CURED HER. Your medicine is invaluable to me. It was indeed a messenger of peace in my house—it cured my wife, and God knows I am the happiest man alive to-day.

GEO. W. GREEN, Campti, La.

IN AN ENGLISH HOTEL.

The Way in Which They Charge Up—One Man's Eyes Opened.

The style of charging dinners is to submit to you a printed blank, upon which what you have ordered is written, and just before rising from the table you are desired to approve it by signature before the waiter carries it to the cashier to be charged to your account, and if staying at the hotel for a few days you are only permitted to pay for what you order on leaving, or, if remaining more than a week, at the end of each week, when the huge bill of items is handed in. It is, of course, impossible to tell then if the charges for the various meals, etc., have all been made correctly, unless one is blest with a memory not vouchsafed to ordinary mortals, or does as a friend of the author did who was staying there with his family, make daily record of everything they ordered in his pocket memoranda, by which he discovered an error of account.

"In future," said he to the bookkeper, "I will pay the waiter for each meal as I finish."

"Quite impossible, I assure yah, sir."

"Why so? I observe people do it every day."

"Er—yes, beg your pardon, but those are transients, sir."

"Well, consider me a transient, and I'll pay as they do."

"Really! We couldn't—we—ah—have to have a system—our enormous business, doncher know."

"Enormous business! What do you call an enormous business?" said the now irate American.

"Why, immense dinner trade; why, we often have to dine 250 persons a day hyar!" and the young man leaned back as if half expecting the American would reel under his announcement.

"How many?" said the latter.

"Two hundred and fifty a day!"

"Now, look here, young man, don't ever tell that to any other American; if you do he will laugh in your face for calling it a big business. Why, I am from a second-rate city where at one of our regular hotels from five to six hundred are dined daily, while three or four clubs of 30 to 40 members each are having dinners in different parts of the house at the same time."

"Realy—most extwardinary."

"Extraordinary! No, sir; I have sat down in a dining-room at Saratoga Springs where over a thousand were dined at once with not half the trouble of getting served that there is in this country."

One Cent.

It is almost impossible to attach any importance to one cent, but at the same time it is a very important coin at times.

It will take a circular to California and it will make you madder than a hatter and a March hare combined when you go to pay your fare on a horse-car and find that you have but four cents and a ten dollar bill. Then will the wanting cent seem colossal. Especially when you see the conductor fold your ten dollar bill, and stow it carefully in his vest pocket, and then begin to deal you out a lot of change that looks as though it had been in circulation since the Revolutionary war.

One cent is very small when you present it to an organ grinder's monkey, but when it is added to the rate of interest you receive on stock, it possesses a stern magnificent grandeur that carries you away like a strain of music.

The penny, it seems, was made to put on church-plates; and, although a man may say it amounts to nothing, he will strike matches and lift mats and crawl about in the straw on a horse car, to find the one he drops. It is so small a coin that you have to take off your glove to get it out of your pocket, and yet it is so large that when the baby swallows it, the chances of the baby's living are sometimes not worth a cent.

When a man speaks of a quail he will sarcastically call it a little bit of a thing about the size a cent; and he will speak of a girl's freckles, sarcastically, as being great big freckles, the size of cent.

Although one cent is less than ten cents, yet one cent is a great deal larger than a dime. Many a man has gone thirsty all day with four cents in his pocket. For the want of that one cent the four were as useless as the eleven men on a jury who are held out against by one.

This is all we know about Philadelphia mint-sauce.—*Puck.*

A Multitude of Ailments.

The ailments which afflict the kidneys and bladder are so numerous that merely to name them would fill a space far outrunning the limits of this article. Suffice it to say that they are both obstinate and dangerous. To their prevention Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is well adapted. The stimulus which it lends to the action of the kidneys when they are lethargic, serve to counteract a tendency in them to lapse, first, into a state of pernicious inactivity, and afterwards into one of positive organic disease, which soon destroys their delicate integuments, poisons the blood and causes death. A double purpose is served by this depurent. It promotes activity of the kidneys, and expels impurities from the blood which have no natural channel of outlet except those organs. Constipation, biliousness, fever and ague, rheumatism and dyspepsia are also remedied by this medicine of thorough action and wide scope.

Strawberry Fed Pork.

On the plateaus on the top of the cliffs which border most of the California coast from Point New Year's to Pescadero there grow quantities of a delicious wild strawberry, known as the "beach strawberry," because the sturdy little plant pushes its way even down into the sand along the beach. The fruit is large in size the delicious in flavor, and this year the crop is so enormous that droves of hogs have been turned into these unique seaside pastures, and are fattening themselves upon the luscious dainties. Illinois boasts of her "corn-fed pork," but she will have to take a back seat now in favor of California's new dainty, "strawberry-fed pork."

Jay Gould.

Jay Gould's health has not improved. He is still obliged to let business alone. His intimates insist that he is no longer troubled with insomnia, and there is an earnest effort to give currency to the idea that he is no longer a sick man. But the fact remains that he is far from being well. His office desk is piled up with business that he is neglecting for the simple reason that he does not feel equal to the task of dispatching it. His life may not be in danger, but he is a sick man for all that.

You'll find her smiling night and day,
Although at times she is not gay.
And should you wonder why you meet
This constant smile, regard her teeth.
She only laughs those gems to show,
Which SOZODONT makes white as snow.

THE ELECTRIC PUSH BUTTON, to be Worn on the Breast. A CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Anything which excites a healthy circulation of the blood, the Doctors says goes a long way towards curing disease.

The moment a man pins to his breast the ELECTRIC PUSH BUTTON his cure has already commenced, but when he induces that fiend of a story-teller to touch that Button a thrill of life goes through him, while his victim receives the shock with emotion anything but agreeable, but which also excites his blood with healthy action. The best joke of the season.

Prices: One Electric Button, by mail, postpaid, 10c.; one dozen Electric Buttons, by mail, postpaid, 75c. J. BRIDE & CO., 258 Canal Street, N. Y. Magic Lanterns, Lantern Slides, Notions and Specialties. Agts Supplies.

FIGURES FOR SALOONISTS.

The Prohibition Sentiment in the South Explained in a New Way—A Talk ith the Author of High License in Illinois.

F. B. Gessner, in Cincinnati Times-Star.

While at the capital of Illinois I met Mr. F. B Harper, author of the high license liquor law which prevails in that state.

Mr. Harper is one of the most influential and polished gentlemen of the state, and is a Republican with no fanatical prohibition tendencies. He looks upon the liquor traffic as an evil consequent upon the conditions of American society, and therefore he believes in regulating and restraining the business in the most economical and satisfactory way. Mr. Harper is a Republican who believes in the anti-saloon movement in his party, and the conversation I had with him coupled with some recent statistics gathered by the New York *Tribune* inspired this chapter. This much I learned which will not be successfully contradicted:

ALL NORTHERN TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION LOOKING TO THE PROHIBITION, OR THE REGULATION AND TAXATION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC, HAS BEEN PROPOSED AND CARRIED OUT BY THE REPUBLICANS.

A fact of momentous significance in future political operations.

The Southern states have stringent laws affecting the sale of liquor, and in many localities it is prohibited and the inhibition is a matter of fact. But the chief idea of the Southern people in thus prohibiting the sale of liquor was to prevent the use of it by the colored people for fear when once inflamed by drink, they might arise against their former oppressors and owners to slay them. This is the argument used by the Democratic Prohibitionists of the South who use wine on their tables and whose whisky demijohn is always full.

It is an unjust reflection upon the negro race, but injustice has been a prevailing trait of so-called Southern gentlemen for many more years than most of us have lived.

But in the North, where there is less drinking, less swaggering and bullying, and much less shooting and killing by drunken brawler, the laws affecting the traffic have been less severe, for the reason that the Northern population was less given to the evils of intemperance.

But when the agitation of temperance began, Republicans have assisted it it every locality, and the cause would have been much further advancad but for the malicious and selfish interference of the fanatical Prohibitionists.

Had they encouraged the Pond law, it would have stood throughout the past five years to the great financial benefit of the state, and the gradual regulation of the liquor traffic. Even to-day, when the Dow law is satisfying the people, and is proving a very reasonable temperance measure, the third party fanatics imagine they are saying something smart when they call it "the Dough law."

On the other hand the liquor men of Ohio who have been grumbling about the tax should consider themselves fortunate that the strong temperance sentiment in Ohio has not made it even higher. In other states it is much heavier. For instance, the Ohio tax is $200 a year for all liquors, $100 a year for the sale of beer and wine.

Arkansas saloonkeepers, who are not many, pay $300 to the state, $400 to tke county, and are menaced with county local option besides.

The Connecticut tax is much as it is in Ohio, save that in towns having less than 3,000 inhabitants the tax is but $100, and but $50 for beer alone. This is the state tax alone. The county license is $200, and $100 in towns having over 3,000 population.

Florida and Georgia have local option, which is a half brother to prohibition.

In Illinois the Harper high license law fixes the minimum state tax at $500, and gives local governments power to increase it. If a locality desires prohibition it can raise the tax to $2,000 or $5,000. In Chicago the saloons pay $1,000, $500 of which goes into the city treasury, so that a tremendous revenue is raised for city purposes.

Massachusetts has a complicated graded law, ranging (1) from $100 to $1,000, (2) from $50 to $250, (3) from $50 to $250, (4) from $50 to $400, (5) from $50 to $400, and a druggists' license of $1. Local option is also possible by a majority vote in any town. The legislature is now considering a high license law, the minimum tax to be $500.

Our neighbor, Michigan, has a state tax of $500, and $100 for beer alone. County and city officers may increase the fees.

Minnesota has a new law which taxes saloons in cities of over 10,000 population $1,000, and in all other localities $500, with the added privilege of local option.

Nebraska has a high license of $1,000; also local option.

In Missouri the tax is from $275 to $600, with local option.

South Carolina has a state tax of $100, and as much more as the local authorities want.

Pennsylvania has a high license law graded from $100 down, according to the amount of business.

Texas has a state tax of $450, and a local license clause which permits prohibition in many localities. All of the state liquor tax goes to the state treasury.

F. B. G.

Where Are You Going?

If you have pain in the back, pale and sallow complexion, bilious or sick headache, erruptions on the skin, coated tongue, sluggish circulation, or a hacking cough, you are going into your grave if you do not take steps to cure yourself. If you are wise you will do this by the use of Dr Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," compounded of the most efficacious ingredients known to medical science for giving health and strength to the system through the medium of the liver and the blood.

SUGGESTIONS FOR LADY SHOPPERS

Necks of dresses are much prettier when carried an inch or two up the throat.

The less waste a piece of dress goods admits of the better the pattern is, the fewer are the seams, and generally the more natural and comfortable is the garment.

A sleeve, a glove, or a boot, is always better when it does not end just at the wrist bone or ankle-bone, but is carried a little beyond.

The lines of pattern in a dress very often deny and deform the apparent lines of the figure, diminish the stature and efface instead of enhancing the features of the face.

A woman of taste will be content with very few neckties, collars and cuffs, but they must be good.

A little forethought in buying goods may save many dollars in the course of the year.

A fault in feeling, Ruskin says, induces also a fault in style, and this seems to be particularly true as regards taste in dress.

Dress ought to be beautiful, useful and comfortable.

Dress for children should be light and warm in texture, gay in color, washable, and in every form regulated by common sense.

A very perfect figure may bear a dress closely fitting.

The materials, shapes, colors and trimmings now offered in such abundance are so becoming, and yet so appropriate to every age and style, that a woman with tact and taste will know exactly what to choose and what to lay aside.

The most economical pinafore for children for country or seaside wear is the blue checked linen worn by all the French and Swiss middle class children.

Little Sally Was Mad.

Little Sally came home from school full of indignation. She is only nine years old, but she was full of "mad" as her little body would hold. "mama," she said, "I think that teacher was real rude to me." "Why, what has she done?" "She laughed at me —laughed right out loud." "I guess you did something to make her laugh." "No, I didn't do anything." "Well, how did it happen?" "It was in the geography class, and she asked me what was the principal production of the Sandwich Islands, and I just said 'sandwiches,' and she laughed. Now you're laughing, too; you're just as rude as she was. I don't see anything to laugh at—of course I didn't say it was all the productions, but that sandwiches was the principal productions."

POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER.

Imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations. For sale by all first-class druggists, or mailed for 50 cts. in stamps by J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

Republicans Remaining in Office.

People who have the idea that Republicans in large numbers are being kept in office by this administration will be undeceived by a table in our Washington correspondence yesterday. A few postoffices and consulships are about all that is left, and the postoffices in particular are going fast. Truly the assertion of a Democratic official in Brooklyn that in a few months no Republicans will remain in office is fully warranted. A clean sweep has been nearly completed, and the work has been done quietly, unobtrusively, without attracting public attention.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FACE, HANDS, FEET, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y., Est'b'd 1870.

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SALESMEN WANTED—Good pay. S. A. McOmber & Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted on Salary or Commission. JAS. E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

$20 weekly paid if disabled by sickness, accidents. No medical examination. Both sexes. Agents write. Mutual Union Ass'n, Rochester, N. Y.

$5 to $10 per day to agents selling our goods. Energetic men wanted in every town in U. S. Send for particulars. European Agency Department, Box 491, Norwich, Conn.

WANTED—Good live agents for The Buffalo, N. Y., Mutual Accident and Sick Benefit Association. Large inducements. Geo. A. Sanborn, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo N. Y.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster's Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

LADY AGENTS coin money with my new Rubber Undergarment. Immense success. MRS. E. X. LITTLE, Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

Wanted—Agents for the beautiful book "Mother, Home and Heaven." The work of best authors. A choice volume elegantly illus. Worth its weight in gold for home. R. C. Treat, 199 Clark st., Chicago.

Dr. Chase's new and complete Receipt Book and Household Physician just out. The crowning work of the "old Doctor's life." Contains over 800 pages. Agents making immense sales. One sold 400 copies in five weeks. Big terms to agents. Mention this paper. F. B. Dickerson & Co., Detroit, Mich.

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LEPROSY

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PROF. W. PAYNE, M. D., 250 S. Ninth st. Philadelphia, Pa., ex-Professor of Principles and Practice of Medicine in several Medical Colleges, author of thirteen works on Medicine and Surgery, also discoverer of the Germ Theory of Disease, has just published his great doctor book of nearly 1,000 pages, which he will send on receipt of $2.00. It gives full directions how the sick can cure every known disease. Consulted by letter FREE.

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YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery. A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept

A CURE

and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887.

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Circulation Last Week, 100,000.

SIX YEARS OF PRACTICAL PROHIBITION.

The BLADE has received a pamphlet issued by the Kansas State Temperance union, containing a statement of the practical workings of Phrohibition in that thriving state. The Prohibitory amendment to the state constitution was adopted in 1880, and the first law for its enforcement went into effect in May, 1881. There have been six years of experience in Prohibitory legislation. The earlier portion of that time was taken up in the conflict between the Rum Power on the one hand, endeavoring to neutralize thelaw through its general violation, and of the state authorities and the friends of Prohibition on the other, to render it effective. That struggle has ended. The Rum Power has been pulverized, as far as Kansas is concerned.

The pamphlet referred to contains so many facts bearing upon the Prohibition battle in other states, that we shall synopsize from its pages these portions which answer the questions which are agitating other communities engaged in the effort to disenthrall themselves from the fetters of Rum.

I. The first point made by the enemies of Prohibition is, that "Prohibition does not prohibit," because in Kansas, and Iowa, and Maine, there are a large number of persons who have paid the United States revenue tax for retail dealers.

The answer to this, made by the Kansas people, and which is as applicable to Maine or Iowa as to their state, is this: First, every druggist must pay the United States tax. There are over 1,500 druggists in Kansas, and this at once accounts for that many. The recent amendments to the liquor law are extremely stringent as to the sale of Rum by druggists; drug-stores cannot be considered as drinking-places, and they are not. Second, the number of permits issued is not even *prima facie* evidence that the same number of saloons or drinking places exist. Cases like this explain a large number: A saloon-keeper took out a permit and opened a saloon, but was soon compelled to close up. He moved to a neighboring town, and repeated the experiment with the same result. He went to a third town, and for the third time within a year attempted to run a saloon, and failed. At each place a permit was taken out. Then there are instances where the proprietor and two or three clerks hold permits to retail liquors at the same place. This, of course, is done to enable them to change proprietors frequently, for the purpose of defeating prosecutions. If A is prosecuted, he claims that B is the proprietor. If B is the victim, he claims that C is the proprietor. Government permits are essential in such an emergency, to keep them out out of the clutches af Uncle Sam, for whom the average saloonkeeper has a profound reverence. The saloon takes a permit, runs for a few days, and is compelled to close up. The saloon, or drinking place, is gone, but the record of the permit remains in the collector's office during the whole year. A permit issued to a dealer who runs a clandestine saloon only 24 hours, makes as big a showing against Prohibition—to those who do not understand it—as though he ran a saloon 365 days in the year. The number of permits issued, instead of indicating a great number of saloons, is rather indicative of the fact that for the past year saloonkeepers have been "kept on the jump."

II. The next point made is that the law is not and cannot be enforced in any state.

In reply to this point, the secretary of the Kansas state Temperance union declares:

> The enforcement of Prohibition in Kansas under the new law, during the past seven months, has been more absolute and thorough than has ever been known in the history of Prohibition in any state.
>
> The individual, the newspaper or the organization that says this law is a failure, deliberately falsifies the record it has made, or is ignorant of what it has accomplished.

In his report of July 1, 1886, Attorney General S. B. BRADFORD, of Kansas, says:

> The saloon is fast disappearing from the state; practically it is gone. In four counties in which it was thought that juries could not be obtained, prosecutions have resulted in convictions. There is not a county in Kansas in which a fair jury cannot be obtained; and there is not a county in the state where the law cannot be enforced to the satisfaction of the whole people, with the aid of a few amendments giving additional power to the officers charged with its enforcement.

Let us put upon the stand JOHN WALRUFF, the noted brewer, who defied the law from its passage until recently, when he gave up the fight. Under date of March 25, 1887, he wrote to RICHARD KATZENMAYER, secretary of the United States Brewers' association:

> * * In Kansas the outlook is very blue, and I will be compelled to give up the fight. First, on account of my health and my age, I cannot stand the constant annoyance any longer; second, it does not pay to keep up the fight any longer. I will state to you my experience during the last four or five months. In November last we had a grand jury, and from the make-up of it, it was certain that they would find indictments against me. I, my son and my son-in-law, left the state until after the adjournment of the court, when we returned and had to enter into a bond amounting to $9,000 for our appearance at the February term of court.
>
> The court convened on the 7th of February, and again we had to leave the state, and our bonds were forfeited. It was found out that we were in Missouri, and the governor of Kansas made a requisition upon the governor of Missouri for our delivery. I went with the sheriff from our county to the governor of Missouri in order to resist the granting of the requisition, as there was no necessity for it, because we were under $9,000 bond. I had the influence and the assistance of two senators from Missouri, who acted as my attorneys, but of no avail. The governor granted the requisition and the sheriff brought me back to Lawrence, Kansas. My son and son-in-law, meanwhile had gone to Nebraska.
>
> After coming home the judge raised my individual bond to $5,000 to appear from day to day. This was on Tuesday, and my trial was set for Thursday following. If I had gone to trial, conviction would have been sure, and the least fine the court would have inflicted would have been $1,500 and fifteen months' imprisonment in the county jail. This I would not do, and I left the state again. When court was called and I did not appear, the judge raised my bond to $25,000, my son's to $9,000, and my son-in-law's to the same amount—$43,000 in all.
>
> Since February 7, with the exception of the one day that the sheriff brought me back, we have been wandering over the country, from one state to another, and so do not feel safe anywhere. We were in Missouri, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois and Missouri again. We cannot stay in one place any length of time, as we are hounded worse than murderers of horse thieves. What the end will be I cannot foretell. Under the circumstances, can anybody wonder that I would throw up the sponge? I have fought the fanatics for six long years. * * Since January I have quit selling in Kansas, and opened a depot in Kansas City, Mo., where I ship my beer, and have to find a sale from there. Our last legislature has made the law much stricter, and it will be very hard to sell any beer hereafter in Kansas.

Is not that sufficient answer to the silly plea that the law will not prohibit?

III The third point made is that Prohibition has an injurious effect upon all kinds of business; that it checks prosperity, increases idleness and crime, and is an evil to the state.

Governor MARTIN, of Kansas, speaking upon this point, says:

> In 1880 the population of the state was 996,-096. We had been 25 years in attaining that population. To-day Kansas has not less than 1,500,000 inhabitants. In six years we have gained half a million.
>
> In 1880 only 55 towns and cities had a population exceeding 1,000, and six had each over 5,000. In 1885, 91 towns and cities each had over 1,000, and twelve had each over 5,000.
>
> In 1880 we had only 8,868,884 acres under cultivation; in 1885 we had 14,252,815 acres.
>
> In 1880 the farms of Kansas were valued at only $234,178,936, and the farm products for that year aggregated only $84,521,486; in 1885 the farms of the state were valued at $408,-073, 454, and the farm products of that year aggregated $143,577,018.
>
> In 1880 the live stock of Kansas was worth only $61,563,950; in 1885 it was worth $117,-811,699.
>
> In 1880 the assessed valuation of the property of Kansas, real, personal and railroad, aggregated $160,891,689; in 1885 it aggregated $248,845,276.
>
> In 1880 we had only 3,104 miles of railway; we have now 5,117 miles.
>
> In 1880 we had 5,315 school houses; in 1885 we had 6,673. In 1880 we expended $1,818,336 for the support of our common schools; in 1885 we expended $2,977,763.
>
> In 1880 we had only 346 newspapers, and 1,514 churches; in 1885 we had 581 newspapers and 3,976 churches.

Do these figures show a loss of prosperity? Does not the rapid increase in population, in wealth, in all the visible signs of growth and prosperity, speak volumes in favor of Prohibition?

Governor MARTIN, in his biennial message to the legislature, dated January 11, 1887, thus shows that the people of Kansas are satisfied with the law:

> Three general biennial elections have been held in Kansas, since the adoption of the Prohibition amendment to the constitution. At each of these elections the people have reaffirmed their decision against the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, by electing legislatures pledged to the support of the amendment. At the election in November last this question was a paramout issue, and again, by an emphatic majority, the sovereign verdict of the people was pronounced against the saloon.
>
> A great reform has certainly been accomplished in Kansas. Intemperance is steadily and surely decreasing. In thousands of homes where want and wretchedness and suffering were once familiar guests, plenty, happiness and contentment now abide. Thousands of wives and children are better clothed and fed than they were when the saloons absorbed all the earnings of husbands and fathers. The marvelous material growth of the state during the past six years has been accompanied by an equally marvelous moral progress, and it can be fairly and truthfully asserted that in no portion of the civilized world can a million and a half of people be found who are more temperate than are the people of Kansas.
>
> The public sentiment of Kansas is overwhelming against the liquor traffic. Thousands of men who, a few years ago, opposed Prohibition, or doubted whether it was the best method of dealing with the liquor traffic, have seen and acknowledged the beneficial results and its practical success.
>
> The temptations with which the open saloons allured the youth of the land to disgrace and destruction; the appetite for liquor, bred and nurtured within its walls by the treating custom; the vice, crime, poverty, suffering and sorrow of which it is always the fruitful source —all these evil results of the open saloon have been abolished in nearly every town and city of Kansas.
>
> There is not an observing man in the state who does not know thae a great reform has been accomplished in Kansas by prohibition. There is not a truthful man in the state who will not frankly acknowledge this fact, no matter what his opinions touching the policy of Prohibition may have been.

In conclusion, let us call the attention of every temperance man to the fact that this was all accomplished without the intervention of the third party. It clearly shows that the pet argument of the third party men, viz: that a prohibitory law will be ineffective unless straight third-party Prohibitionist officials are elected to enforce it, is utterly false.

Six years of Prohibition in Kansas, in the face of the most bitter opposition, shows it to be a success in all respects. And it also shows that Prohibition is the only effective method whereby to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TALMAGE—A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS PREACHER.

At the request of thousands of our readers, we have had engraved a magnificent portrait of the great and world-famous pulpit orator, Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, uniform in style with our other Military and Religious Heroes. The portrait is absolutely life-like, is executed in the very highest style of the art, and will be an ornament to any house. The thousands upon thousands of admirers of the great Brooklyn preacher, the greatest and most effective pulpit speaker now living, will be glad to secure this speaking likeness of the man. It has a more than passing value, for it is taken while he is yet in his prime, in the vigor and strength of his manhood, and while he is doing his most effective work. Every reader of his matchless sermons should have one. We mail them singly, post-paid, for 25 cents. For the combination with our other portraits, see announcement on fifth page, under the head of Publisher's Department.

DEMOCRATIC papers having circulated the story that ROBERT T. LINCOLN, while secretary of War under President ARTHUR, favored the return of the rebel flags to the Southern states, the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* had his attention called to the matter. Mr. LINCOLN denied it explicitly and emphatically. He said that he never made such a recommendation and never thought of such a thing. The matter was never discussed in ARTHUR's cabinet, and views favorable to the proposition were not entertained by any of the cabinet or by the President. The theory of government held by Mr. LINCOLN and the other members of President ARTHUR's cabinet made it impossible for them to entertain or suggest such a proposition. CLEVELAND must bear the honor (?) not only of ordering the return but officially recognizing the "Confederate States" in his order of rescension.

THE method of regulating the drink evil in Sweden and Norway is a peculiar one. No intoxicant can be sold except at a place where good food, coffee, and other non-alcoholic drinks are also kept constantly on hand. The dealer is allowed to make a profit on these, but he is stringently prohibited from selling any liquor except at cost. The idea is that dealers will thus endeavor to promote the sale of edibles and non-intoxicating drinks, upon which he does make a profit, and discourage buyers from drinking liquors upon which he makes none. We have no information as to the manner in which a dealer is kept from adulterating and diluting liquor so as to actually profit by its sale, but are inclined to think there is a weak spot there in the plan. It is called the "Gothenburg system," from the town which it was first put in operation.

THE new statute of New York, regulating the heating of cars, makes it unlawful for any steam railroad, after May 1, 1888, to heat its passenger cars on other than mixed trains by any stove or furnace kept inside the cars or suspended therefrom, except it may be lawful in case of accident or other emergency temporarily to use any such stove or furnace with necessary fuel. Such legislation becomes a necessity in view of the terrible loss of life last winter by the burning of wrecked trains.

THERE is one single fact which does not appear to have occurred to the minds of excited leaders of the Grand Army of the Republic, namely, that there are now no Confederate States.—*Galveston News.*

Didn't seem to occur to CLEVELAND, either. He is the only President of the United States who ever recognized the "Confederate States" in an official document. Train your batteries upon His Doughface Highness, dear *News.*

A CALL has been issued by the Mormons of Utah for a constitutional convention, to meet June 30, to apply for admission as a state. They are going to test the friendship of their Democratic friends in Congress. Utah will be admitted when polygamy is abolished, and the people become loyal to the United States—not before.

CANON WILBERFORCE, of England, addressed a large audience in New York Sunaay on the subject of temperance. In urging legal measures against the liquor traffic he said: "There must be no compromise—no high license—but absolute and universal prohibition."

THE labor party of Kentucky has placed a ticket in the field, and BUCKNER trembles.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Across the water from Albion's shore come the echoes of ringing bells, and the shouts of multitudes who have assembled to do honor to their sovereign. It is the jubilee of Queen VICTORIA's reign. For 50 years she has sat upon the throne of England, the arbiter of the destinies of a great nation. For 50 years she has held in her woman's hand the scepter, swaying the lives of millions of human beings. For 50 years she has possessed a power for good which is given to but few of earth's children. For 50 years she has worn this crown of a country than which there is none greater in the world. For 50 years she has been the ruler of a people noted for wisdom, intelligence and bravery. Remembering this, and while sympathizing with the feeling of loyalty which prompts the enthusiasm of which we read—an enthusiasm born of a sentiment that is the growth of centuries and regards an ideal sovereignty of which VICTORIA happens to stand now as the representative—the questioning thought will come as to what use she has made of her opportunities. Looking over this record of a half century as the head of a great nation, has she really done anything to entitle her to the plaudits of a world? Without doubt she has been an affectionate wife and mother, and has thus set an example for good to the wives and mothers in her dominions, but the responsibilities which she assumed with the regal diadem demanded infinitely more than that. They demanded an active and aggressive war upon evil, and hard labor for the uplifting of all who came under her sway, and not simply a passive example of domesticity.

By their fruits ye shall know them. In the current number of *The Judge* is a cartoon which tells a story full of meaning. On one side is represented a marble shaft covered with inscriptions. The first one reads "Jubilee Monument." Then follows "The Glories of the Victorian Reign." Under this, one after the other, come: "Burmese War"; "Indian War"; "Crimean War"; "War with China"; "Treachery to Denmark"; "Alabama Pirate Ship"; "Ashantee War"; "Boer War"; "Zulu War"; "Cyprus"; "Afghan War"; "Egyptian War"; "Rebellion in Canada," and last but not least in the list, is "Oppression in Ireland."

The student of history does not need to spend a great deal of time in deciding how much of all this fighting recorded here, all the blood that has been shed, was for aggrandizement, and how much for some great principle of right. He who runs may read that the former far outweighs the latter, that the royal policy, from first to last, has been one of selfishness pure and simple, and that while Great Britain as a whole has progressed during VICTORIA's reign, it has been the logic of events brought about by the intelligence of her subjects that has produced the result, and not any act of hers emanating from her own heart and brain.

It is true that her reign, contrasted with those of the three kings who sat upon the throne for a half century each, shines brighter, but the whole world has gone forward since their time, and nations are readier to accept reforms. No monarch has ever lived that held in his hands the magnificent opportunities for good that she has done, and yet to-day millions of her people are crying vainly for release from an oppression which has endured through all these years. Thousands upon thousands of her own subjects have starved to death, and are now in dire poverty, while her private purse is plethoric with money that she can never use.

It may be that this jubilee, this outpouring of enthusiastic loyalty towards herself, may open the heart of VICTORIA and make selfishness less dominant, and the qualities of a good sovereign more apparent. To whom much is given, from him much shall be required.

TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. Locke, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* calls attention to a fact which we fancy is not generally known, viz: that California is the richest state in the Union in proportion to its population. In 1880 its property valuation wrs $1,430,000,000, which gives a ratio of $1,654 for every man, woman and child in the state. At that time there were but ten of the states whose valuation per capita was over $1,000. The list is as follows:

	Per capita wealth.		Per capita wealth.
California	$1,654	New Jersey	$1,267
Massachusetts	1,568	Pennsylvania	1,259
Rhode Island	1,519	Nevada	1,108
New York	1,499	Ohio	1,032
Connecticut	1,368	Illinois	1,005

It will be observed that Ohio stands ninth on the list, with a per capita valuation of $1,032. We are quite certain that when the next census is taken, in 1880, Ohio will stand considerably higher in the list than she did in 1880.

DR. H. P. STEARNS, who is superintendent of the Hartford, Conn., insane asylum, discusses the question of inebriety in a most interesting manner in his annual report, recently issued. He gives it as his opinion that in a large majority of cases of persons who have become habitual drunkards, a condition of the brain becomes established which is practically a disease, and which is capable of being transmitted to offspring. Upon the question of the responsibility of inebriates, he says:

> The inebriate is only one among many who have strong impulses which have become imbedded in their systems towards certain lines of vicious conduct. Yet we hold these other classes responsible. Is the inebriate an exception? In other words, does he voluntarily choose the course he pursues? Unless overpowered by disease, I think he does. External circumstances may hinder and prevent the execution of his choice, but not the act of choice itself. If the common inebriate takes alcohol it is because, all things considered, he chooses to do so. He mentally balances the act many times in his experience.

WHILE there are not a very large number of elections to be held this fall, yet the greater portion of them will be somewhat important as showing the drift of public sentiment upon the issues between the two great parties. Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts and Ohio all elect governors, the elections taking place on November 8, except in Kentucky, where it occurs on August 1. New York and Pennsylvania both elect in November their minor state officers. The result in Ohio and New York is especially important in view of the prominence of the two states in the Presidential struggle next year.

ALL the indications are that crude petroleum will soon be largely utilized as fuel. The recent successful experiment with it upon the Pennsylvania railroad has drawn general attention to the possibilities in this line, and the inventive mind of the universal Yankee is hard at work solving the problem of its complete and economical combustion.

IT looks as though there would be a revival of the anti-Chinese crusade on the Pacific coast. The numbers of the slant-eyed heathen are steadily increasing, and they are becoming a menace. "The Chinese must go!" will again become a resounding war-cry.

WHAT SHALL THE GOVERNMENT DO WITH THE SURPLUS?

The "problem of the surplus" is attracting a great deal of attention just now. There is a gradual realization, in the public mind, of the fact the BLADE has recently set forth with emphasis—that to reduce the revenue simply means putting it out of our power to pay the debt when the bonds become due. When this fact is thoroughly understood, the pressure of public opinion will be so great that Congress will not dare attempt revenue reduction. The people want the debt paid —the sooner the better; and they will not submit to its perpetuation by cutting off the only means of raising the money to pay it.

The real problem is, how to utilize the surplus between now and September 1, 1891, when the 4½ bonds become subject to call, in diminishing the debt. We have received a brief circular upon this subject, issued by HARVEY FISK & SON, New York city, which is a compend of facts bearing upon the problem. The writers favor the purchasing of bonds in open market. The United States statutes confer full authority upon the secretary of the Treasury to purchase bonds for the sinking fund, as follows, which was enacted February 25, 1862:

> SEC. 3694.—The coin paid for duties on imported goods shall be set apart as a special fund, which shall be applied as follows:
>
> First—To the payment in coin of the interest on the bonds and notes of the United States;
>
> Second—To the *purchase* or payment of one per centum of the entire debt of the United States, to be made within each fiscal year, which is to be set apart as a sinking fund, and the interest of which shall in like manner be applied to the *purchase* or payment of the public debt, as the secretary of the Treasury shall from time to time direct.

Under this act the government has purchased from time to time, $266,707,300 of bonds for the sinking fund. Under the two following acts of Congress, which confer full authority, the government has also purchased, with the *surplus*, $182,-241,750 of bonds. Note the fact that Section 3694, quoted above, gives authority to purchase bonds for the sinking fund; while the first given below authorizes the purchase of bonds, and the second authorizes their purchase with the *surplus:*

> Act July 11, 1862: * * and may purchase, at rates not exceeding that of the current market, and cost of purchase not exceeding one-eighth of one per centum, any bonds or certificates of debt of the United States as he may deem advisable.
>
> Act of March 3, 1881: * * SEC. 2. That the secretary of the Treasury may at any time apply the surplus money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, or so much thereof as he may consider proper, to the purchase or redemption of United States bonds; Provided, That the bonds so purchased or redeemed shall constitute no part of the sinking fund, but shall be cancelled.

Not only has the secretary of the Treasury thus the clear and undoubted right to purchase bonds, and to use the surplus for this purpose, but he also has the right to anticipate one year's interest under the following joint resolution, adopted March, 1854:

> *Be it resolved*, etc., That the secretary of the Treasury be authorized to anticipate the payment of interest on the public debt, by a period not exceeding one year, from time to time, either with or without a rebate of interest upon the coupons, as to him may seem expedient; and he is hereby authorized to dispose of any gold in the treasury of the United States not necessary for the payment of interest on the public debt: *Provided*, That the obligation to create the sinking fund according to the act of February 25, 1862, shall not be impaired thereby.

It may be of interest to note the annual interest at present on the bonded debt. Here is the statement:

On the 4s	$29,511,056
On the 4½s	11,250,000
On the currency 6s	3,877,410
Total	$44,638,466

Would the government gain or lose by anticipating payment? It would gain, as will be seen by the following calculation, which we quote from the circular referred to above:

> Suppose with this $44,638,466, or one year's interest, the government should buy 4½ per cents. They certainly would be purchased without carrying the present premium up more than one or two per cent., but suppose they cost an average of 13⅛ premium.
>
> The amount of one year's interest would then purchase $39,459,000.
>
> If this $39,459,000 4½s remained outstanding until September 1, 1891, the earliest date the government can control them, the government is obliged to pay—

Principal	$39,459,000
Interest, 4¼ years	7,546,553
Total	$47,005,553

Or if purchased—

Principal	$39,459,000
13⅛, premium	5,179,466
Total	$44,638,466
Saving for the people on this amount	$ 2,367,067

> And, moreover, we believe if the government should announce it would pay 11⅛ premium for this amount of 4½s, if presented at the assistant treasurer's office in New York within 30 days, it would secure them all, making the saving for the people $3,156,247.
>
> The surplus remaining in the treasury at the close of this fiscal year, July 1, and the accumulations during the next fiscal year will probably amount to near or quite $200,000,000.
>
> If the business of the country could stand such a "lock up," is it at all probable the people would be satisfied when the administration could save so much by using it?
>
> With this $200,000,000 of money the government could probably purchase $100,000,-000 4s and $60,000,000 4½s.
>
> If these same bonds remain outstanding until maturity the government will have to pay

4s, principal	$ 100,000,000
Interest to July, 1907	80,000,000
4½s, principal	60,000,000
Interest to Sept. 1, 1891	11,475,000
Total	$ 251,475,000
Cost, say	200,000,000
Saving	$ 51,475,000

We think the above affords food for some solid thought upon the part of the people. There is no difficulty in the way of utilizing the surplus without waiting upon the meeting of Congress. The only real difficulty is that Secretary of the Treasury FAIRCHILD is a free trader, and will not use the power placed in his hands by the statutes quoted above, in the hope that he will force a reduction of the tariff by Congress.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE.

A great many people, who are not subscribers will receive this number of the BLADE. We ask of all such a careful examination, and a just comparison with any other paper printed. And then, if it pleases you, as it will, remit your subscription at once, and secure its weekly visits. $1.00 a year, 30 cents for three months. You will never regret it.

ADJUTANT GENERAL DRUM could not be expected to have any particular feeling of patriotism over the rebel flags, because he was at San Francisco all through the rebellion—and he could have been no place in the country farther removed from the scenes of actual conflict. He is not a West Pointer, but enlisted in the Mexican war as a private in the 1st Pennsylvania Volunteers; was commissioned a lieutenant in the regular army for gallant and faithful service, and was afterwards breveted for gallantry in battle; was subsequently appointed Assistant Adjutant General in the United States army, and was ordered to California in 1860, where he remained until October 1, 1866, eighteen months after the war closed. From that time on, the rule of seniority carried him up to his present rank of Adjutant General of the army, with the rank of brigadier general. Politically he comes from a Democratic family, and has always been a Democrat—though it has been said he has not voted since he became an officer of the regular army.

THE Kentucky Distillers' association has recommended that no more whisky be made until October 1, 1888. Kentucky has 39,000,000 gallons in bond and 5,000,-000 gallons in foreign ports, sent thither to escape taxation. The manufacturers estimate that they not only have enough to last them through the next campaign, but during three years. There certainly seems to be a decline in the use of this particular form of body-rot.

PROTECTION VS. FREE TRADE.

The fundamental doctrine of the free trader is that we, the people of the United States, ought to engage only in those industries in which our superiority over other nations is manifest, and buy of them the things we need which they can produce more easily than ourselves. Cheapness is to be the test. What we can manufacture more cheaply than other nations can, we may make; what they can make, ship over here and sell at a lower rate than we can manufacture, we should buy of them.

The protectionist doctrine is that the United States, as a nation, shall be as far as possible independent, industrially as well as politically, of every other nation: that everything that we use in the line of manufactured goods shall be made here, irrespective of what it can be made for abroad; that cheapness shall not be test of everything, but that national industrial independence is worth striving for, to the end that the nation shall have both producers and consumers enough of food, manufactures, etc., to render her independent of all other nations.

The protective idea found a strong champion in Gen. JACKSON. Though modern Democracy reveres him, it spurns the patriotic idea of protection which he thus voiced in 1824:

> If our liberty and republican form of government, procured for us by our Revolutionary fathers, are worth the blood and treasure at which they were obtained, it is surely our duty to protect and defend them. We have been too long subject to the policy of British merchants. It is true that we should become a little more Americanized, and instead of feeding the paupers and laborers of England, feed our own, or else in a short time, by continuing our present policy, we shall be rendered paupers ourselves.

The free trade idea is, practically, one of an international division of labor. For the United States to put this scheme into practical operation, one of two sets of conditions is absolutely essential. The first set is composed of the three following conditions:

First—That we shall in the United States raise so much food and raw materials as the foreign market will take and no more.

Second—That our population shall increase no faster than the number of laborers involved in that production shall require.

Third—That the total annual produce of the industry and capital of this country shall be kept down to these dimensions.

This set of assumptions lies at the basis of the free trade structure. Is it not impossible to conduct American society on these conditions? Who can or shall determine the quantity of food and war material required for the foreign market? How can population be kept within the limits needful to the successful working of this plan? Is it possible to graduate the increase of capital with such an order of development? Put into actual practice, this plan will make the United States a mere market garden for Europe.

The alternative set of conditions is set forth in the following, which will be seen quite as difficult of practical and simultaneous realization as the first set of three conditions given above:

First—That there is a market ahead for the whole surplus of these productions in our most advantageous industries.

Second—That all our capital and labor could be employed in the production.

Third—That under these circumstances the exchangeable value of our exports would not be reduced.

Fourth—That the exchangeable value of our imports would not be increased.

Fifth—That our wants are such that we are not compelled to buy more value than we sell.

It is obvious that the first condition is impossible to realize unless all countries which need these particular goods were to agree to stop their own production and take ours instead. Such an arrangement will never be made, as any sane man knows.

As to the second condition, our capital and labor are increasing constantly, and it is plain that the variation of demand and supply from year to year in any line, whether in growing grain or cotton or wool, or in manufacturing reapers or sewing machines or textile fabrics, is beyond human control.

The third and fourth are both impossible conditions. Demand and supply fixes prices, and the exchangeable value of our products and those of other lands would vary constantly, as they do now. Equally hare-brained and fanciful is the fifth condition. No one supposes that they are possible, except a free trader who has never had any practical knowledge in any industrial line.

We shall continue this discussion of protection vs. free trade in a subsequent issue.

OUR PORTRAIT OF LOGAN.

Our portrait of the lamented LOGAN is finished, and being mailed. It is a splendid work of art, and will be highly prized by those who secure it.

And speaking of our series of portraits of the great generals of the late war, there is one point to which we wish to call attention. These portraits are engraved from photographs taken from life, and were furnished us by the Generals themselves, at our request, as being the view of the face and the expression they desired to be remembered by. Two, Gen. GRANT and Gen. SHERMAN, sat expressly for us, and SHERIDAN and LOGAN sent us those that they preferred.

In a very few years the BLADE portraits of the great Generals will have an increased value from this fact. They are not only works of art, but they are faithful, absolute likenesses.

We send them to any address at 25 cents each, singly, or 65 cents for the four. The five great religious heroes, the two WESLEYS, CALVIN, LUTHER and TALMAGE for 80 cents, the whole nine for $1.25. Order at once.

THERE is cause of apprehension in the fact that such a stringency of the money market as has recently been shown can be readily produced at the season when trade channels are filled only to the low-water mark. It is certain that if this is true, we have reason to apprehend greater stringency in the fall, when the crops begin to move, and the volume of business increases, as it always does at that season. The bond redemption resource which is now employed by the treasury will be no longer available after this month, so that there will be two important differences of condition: one a great increase in monetary requirements, and the other the loss of the present resource against treasury contraction. The secretary of the Treasury authorizes the statement that there will be a decrease of the treasury surplus in July and August at least, which may be inferred perhaps to mean that in these months the redemption of bonds already called will exceed the current supply of treasury income. There will be heavy pension payments in July and August, and he estimates the surplus on July 1, and August 1, at about $38,000,000, against $75,000,000 to $85,000,000 in those months in 1886. The secretary says that there will be an actual increase in the circulating medium in the fiscal year ended this month of about $70,000,000. But it is to be remembered that in the time in which that increase of currency has accrued, and in which the 3 per cent. redemptions enabled the treasury to control the surplus, a very decided stringency has arisen, and that in the future there will be greater money requirements, with smaller supplies. We need to have the surplus applied, in some way, to the reduction of the debt, so that the millions in the treasury shall be utilizable by the business world.

NASBY.

The News of the President's Flag Order Reaches the Corners—Col. M'Pelter Describes What Followed.

WASHINTON, June 27, 1887.

The nooze uv the order uv his Eggslency, the President, orderin the Confedrit flags to be sent back to the states from wich they emerged in glory betwixt 1861 and 1865, reeched the Corners and perdoosed a sensashun wich hez never been ekalled sence the justly deserved, tho impolitik, death uv the gorilla Linkin, wich kep the Dimcratic party under fer sevrel more yeers than wuz nessary. It seems to me that the Dimocrisy is alluz killin Linkin. Wenever we hev laid quiet long enuff to hev the people sort o' forgit wat we reely is, we alluz rise up and do suthin that shows wat we wood do ef we cood, and then the people git fritened and put us in posishun so't we can't do nuthin. A Dimekratic success alluz furnishes the people with a eggslent reason for a overwhelmin Dimekratic defeet immejitly follerin. I can't comperhend it.

The Corners wuz terribly eggsited, ez they alluz git on occashuns wich they hev no speshel intrest in. I wuz absent in Noo York, but Kernel McPelter writ me the follerin account uv wat follerd. He actid in my sted and hed the horn tootid wich called the Dimocrisy to the meetin-house, and a perceshn wuz organized.

Ther happened to be a quarter-race on that day, best three in five, $10 a side, and ez the Bollivers owned one hoss and the Loomises another, wich wuz matched agin eech other, sevral bloody fites wuz eggspectid, and so the entire kentry for miles around wuz in. It wuz eezy to git a crowd to jine the perceshn, ez the races wuz over and the fites hed all come off ceptin wun wich the popelis wuz willin to forego. In fact, it coodent be much uv a fite anyhow, ez both parties wuz too full to shoot anything they mite aim at.

The perceshn wuz a impromptoo affare, and consekently ther wuzn't much order or system about it, but ther wuz enuff to show the temper uv the people, and develop ther aspirashens and hopes. It wuz headed by the Jeff Davis Band playin patriotic airs sich ez "Dixie" and the "Bonny Bloo Flag," follered by the vetrans uv the late war kerryin the flags uv the organizashens into wich they served. Ez nobody from the Corners went into the Confedrit Army regler, but served ther kentry ez Bushwhackers, sellin the Fedrels pervishns by day, and pickin off ther pikkitts at nite, gittin rite smart plunder from ther bodies, the flags wuzn't eggsackly sich ez hed braved the battle storm. They wuz mostly sich ez we hed yoosed on occashuns when, doorin the Northern insurreckshun, we hed heerd uv Confedrit victry, and hed hed perceshuns and sich in honor thereof. However, to bring em out wuz jist ez fittin ez tho they hed bin actooal battle flags, and more too, for they fit the ackshen uv His Egglency much better. The order seemed to be a sort uv a bushwhackin affare anyhow.

Melindy Pogram brot out the relics brot home from the fust Bull Run by her brother, wich wuz the skull uv a Mishigan Fedrel insurgent, polished into a tobacco holder, the thigh bones uv sevrel Fedrel insurgence (locashens unknown), and Kernel M'Pelter eggshibited his relics uv the prison at Andersonville, wher, for a time, he held a posishen. He shot a number uv prizners wich, in ther delirium, crossed the ded line, and he was thotful enuff to preserve suthing connectid with it, that the memory uv the great struggle might be kept alive for generations to come.

The inskripshens on the flags wuz all uv a patriotic nacher.

> "The Yoonitid South—Unforchnit in war—but invincible in peece."
>
> "Wat we lost in the feeld we hev gained in the Counsil."
>
> "His Eggslency the President—Troo to the kore—may he live long to serve us."
>
> ("This flag wuz one we toted around when A. Jonson wuz President in consekence uv that lamentid Dimocrat, Wilkes Booth.")

We hed other flags, all uv the same sort, wich hev done dooty in every campane sence the onpleasantnis.

The Preamble and Resolooshens recited the fax that we recognized in His Eggslency Grover Cleveland a troo frend uv the oppressed South, that his fust offishl act vetoin the inikitous Penshun Bill, follered by this order restorin the flags to the Confedrit states proved beyond question his devoshun to the Democrisy, and his determinashun to do us, the government, jestis.

Likewise that havin gone thus far he coodent stop without goin the whole hog, wich wus penshunin the Confedrit soljers ekal to the Fedrel insurgence, payin the Confedrit debt and remooneratin the Confedrit States for losses by reason uv the occupancy thereof by Fedrel forces doorin the Northern insurrekshun.

At this pint the meetin broke up in disorder. The people didn't wate to pass the resolooshens but every man uv em sot about makin a bill agin the government. There was a time doorin the insurrekshun that a Fedrel force was camped near the Corners and John Morgan kum frekently very close to em.

A vast amount of pervishns, mules, etc., wuz taken by Morgan, and wuz pade fur in Confederit money. Deekin Pegram made out his bill, which wuz a fair sample uv the others:

Fedrel Goverment (now regler)

To Deekin Gabrel Program	Dr.
To 500 bushels corn furnished Kernel John Morgan	$ 5,000
To 170 mules seezed by Kernel John Morgan	60,000
To eighteen miles fencin burnt nites by Kernel John Morgan	50,000

There wuz other items which swelled the Deekin's little bill to $150,000, besides intrest on the hull amount from 1865.

"Why, paw," sed Melinda Pogram, an anshent virgin wich wuz tollable anshent when the Northern insurreckshun broke out, "why, paw, Kernel Morgan paid yoo for wat truck he tuk, in Confederit money, at the time he tuk it."

"Troo, my child; but the money wuzn't wuth a Continental d——n, and why? It wood hev bin good hed we put down the insurreckshun; but, alas! the insurreckshun put us down. Inezmuch ez the Fedrel government made it impossible for the Confedrit government to pay, why the Fedrel government should pay. The Fedrel government is to blame fur the worthlessness uv my money. Oh! my claim is good, prinsiple and interest, becoz the Fedrel government wooden't permit the Confedrit government to pay. See?

"And then," contin*u*erd the Deekin, "I want a penshun for myself from the date uv the beginnin uv the trubble, fur servises in Kernel John Morgan's regiment ez a bushwhacker. We hev returned the flags—nobody wuz to blame—one side wuz jist as justifiable ez tother and a little more so—how then kin the cry uv good feelin ever return so long ez we aint penshund? The Confedrasy wood hev penshund us ef the Confedrasy hed lived—we must hev all our rites."

Jist ez they hed got ther bills made out, an wuz a trying to figger intrest on em from 1863, the distressin nooze kim that His Eggslency hed countermanded the order, and that the flags wuzn't goin back at all! Sadly the entire assemblage tore up their bills, an a more deprest set uv men never filed out uv the meetin-house.

For they reasoned that ef a protest in a matter purely sentimental, riz up spontaneous and went forrered inside uv 24 hours, wuz enuff to perdoose a change in His Fat Witted Eggslency, wat sort uv a protest wood it be that wood rize up when his ackshen, in the same direckshun, wuz based upon suthin substanshel? Therefore they concloodid that probably the Dimocrisy wood never agin be permitted to hev the power that wood enable em to even think uv sich tickiish things.

This is wat Kernel M'Pelter rites to me. In his latter concloosh*u*ns I think he is very clust to rite.

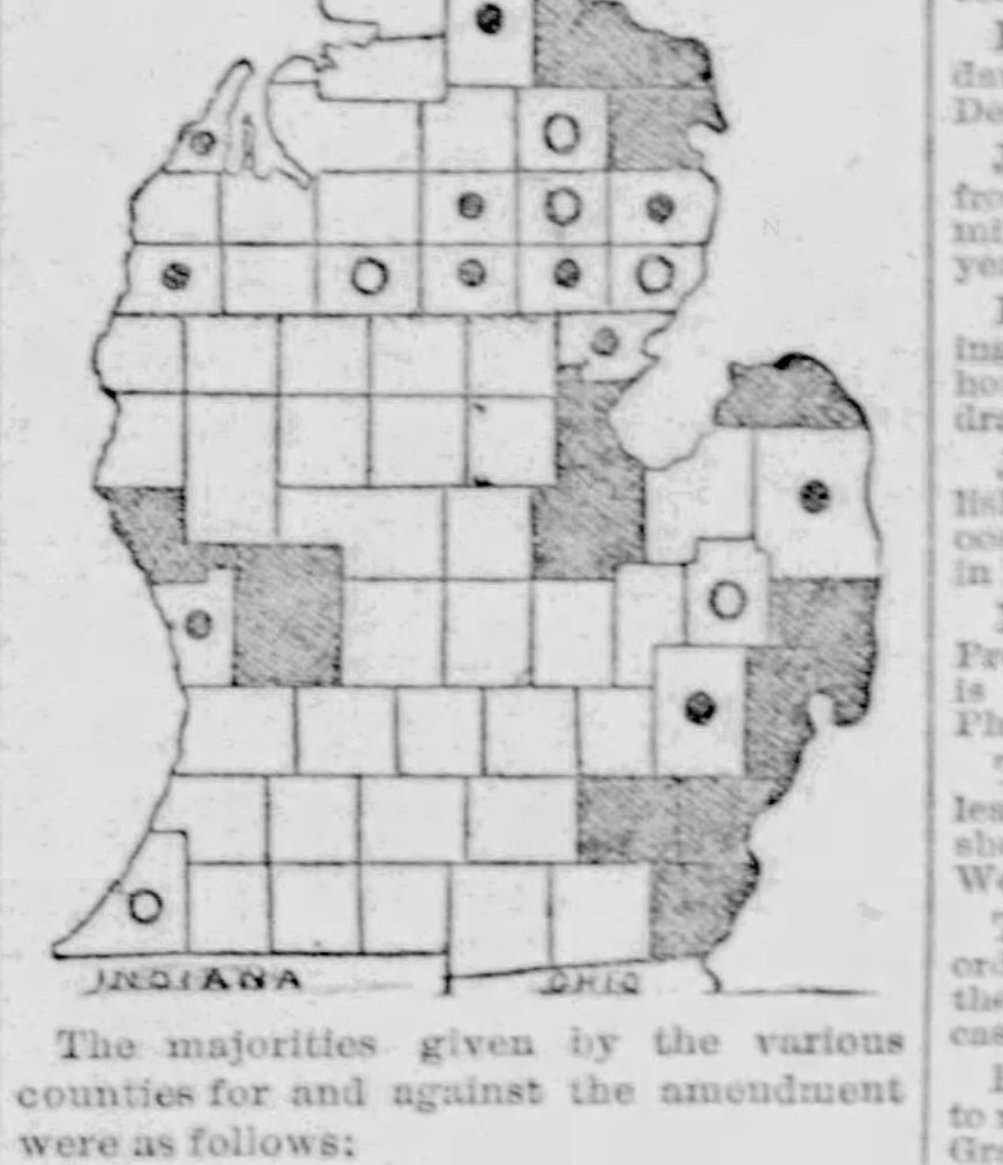
PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(wich, thank the Lord, is Postmaster.)

LOCAL OPTION IN MICHIGAN.

The new local option law in Michigan will wipe out the Rum traffic in the greater portion of the state. Prohibition goes into effect on May 1 following its adoption in any county under local option. We have no doubt that the friends of Prohibition will inaugurate an active campaign in every county of the state during the present summer, and that by far the larger number of Michigan counties will be redeemed from the Rum curse on and after May 1, 1888.

The struggle over the adoption of the Constitutional Prohibitory amendment last spring is so recent that it affords a clear indication of the probable result of a local option canvass. We are under obligations to the Detroit *Evening News* for the map of the lower peninsula of Michigan, given below, and the table of majorities for and against the amendment, by counties, for the entire state. The vote of various counties was so close that it will be a decidedly interesting struggle when a vote is taken on the adoption of local option under the provisions of the new law.

Following is the map above referred to, the black square being used for counties giving over 300 majority against Prohibition, the black dot for counties less than 300 against, the clear square for counties over 300 majority in favor of prohibition, and the O, or clear dot, for counties of less than 300 in favor of prohibition:



The majorities given by the various counties for and against the amendment were as follows:

FOR.		AGAINST.	
Allegan	1,921	Alcona	30
Antrim	437	Alger	114
Barry	1,166	Alpena	460
Benzie	480	Arenac	124
Berrien	60	Baraga	220
Branch	2,643	Bay	2,620
Calhoun	2,034	Cheboygan	220
Cass	1,107	Crawford	4
Charlevoix	839	Delta	1,125
Chippewa	116	Houghton	1,518
Clare	174	Huron	568
Clinton	806	Iron	591
Eaton	3,230	Kent	4,355
Emmet	376	Keweenaw	132
Genesee	1,579	Leelanaw	42
Gladwin	37	Luce	39
Grand Traverse	540	Mackinac	165
Gratiot	2,041	Macomb	2,560
Hillsdale	2,393	Manistee	272
Ingham	2,829	Manitou	106
Ionia	2,751	Marquette	1,538
Iosco	129	Menominee	1,359
Isabella	1,335	Monroe	1,636
Jackson	924	Muskegon	1,063
Kalamazoo	825	Oakland	252
Kalkaska	335	Ogemaw	116
Lake	438	Ontonagon	2,377
Lapeer	211	Ottawa	214
Lenawee	987	Presq'isle	681
Livingston	932	Roscommon	14
Mason	319	Saginaw	5,852
Mecosta	1,005	Sanilac	297
Midland	629	Schoolcraft	170
Missaukee	60	St. Clair	2,966
Montcalm	2,599	Washtenaw	889
Montmorency	65	Wayne	22,309
Newaygo	1,036		
Oceana	1,322		
Osceola	927		
Oscoda	46		
Otsego	315		
Shiawassee	1,693		
St. Joseph	1,162		
Tuscola	1,301		
Van Buren	3,562		
Wexford	633		
Total	51,249	Total	56,998

Gogebic's vote is with the county from which detached and no returns were received from Isle Royale.

SO GREAT was the demand last season for SHIRLEY DARE's wonderfully useful book on "Fruit, Pastes and Syrups," that we secured a small edition for our patrons this year. We endorse this little book as one of the most valuable ever written for the use of farmers' wives, and women who have control of a small amount of fruit, as well, who wish to make it go as far as possible.

As the number we have is limited, it will be well to order at once. To any address, post-paid, 25 cents.

THE 71st Pennsylvania regiment proposes to return to the survivors of Pickett's celebrated division the flags captured from it during its great charge at Gettysburg. We call attention to this fact in order that Messrs. Foraker and Fairchild may each proceed to have a spasm. —*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

There is a wide distinction between the act proposed by CLEVELAND's order and that set forth above. The one is a private transaction, the other a public one. Then, also, in the return of the flags of PICKETT's division by the 71st Pennsylvania, the captors are consenting to the return, and the act is a graceful and proper one. In the other case, the proposed return would be without the consent of the captors, and hence indicative of nothing save a desire to truckle to the old ex-rebel element.

THE Agricultural department estimates that 10,000,000 acres of forest are yearly used this country for fuel and lumber, and it is calculated that fires destroy about 10,-000,000 acres more. The forest area of the country is less than 450,000,000 acres. In view of these facts, the efforts to have Arbor Day celebrated each year by the planting of new forest, are to be earnestly commended and facilitated. The attention of the people should be strongly roused to the importance of forest maintenance.

SENATOR SHERMAN, writing to Governor FORAKER, concerning the rebel flag business, says:

> I am delighted beyond expression at your patriotic stand on the proposed surrender of the rebel flags, and your bold defiance of the President. His act was in substance a recognition of the success of the lost cause. A halt has been called, and I am glad that you had the honor to take the first decisive step.

THE Atlanta *Constitution* takes the rebel flag business quite philosophically, and expresses exactly the truth of the matter when it says:

> Those who captured the Confederate flags had considerable fighting to do, and they are entitled to keep them. Wherever they are kept, they are evidence of the valor of both sides.

AND now the world stands with bated breath, awaiting the lightnings of excommunication from the Vatican against Dr. MCGLYNN. We doubt if MCGLYNN's "cross of the new crusade" will have many followers among Catholics when Pope LEO has formally driven him out of the church, and turned him over to the devil.

THE last issue of *Harper's Weekly* expresses the opinion that the next Presidential canvass will hinge on the personal qualities of the two candidates, rather than upon principles, and that the man whose record best pleases the people will win. This is a bad prediction for CLEVELAND.

AND now Secretary ENDICOTT comes to the front with the declaration that he knew nothing about the removal of the rebel flags except what he saw in the papers. He evidently forgets his order of approval of May 26. Mugwumps have short memories.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Western Kansas is settling up fast.

Cornell graduates a Mormon this year.

Gambling is said to be on the increase in New York.

This year's crop of D. D.'s promises to be a large one.

Mrs. Cleveland's birthday will be July 21. She is 23.

Jewels should never be wiped dry, but let dry in sawdust.

The league against atheism is doing effective work in France.

Whole scarlet bathing suits will enliven the strands this summer.

Ex-President Hayes has a first cousin on the jury to try Jake Sharp.

Door knob lanterns, with the house number on, are seen in Oakland, Cal.

Mrs. Clara Smith, of Sheffield, Eng., lately died of apoplexy due to laughter.

President Cleveland is said to be saving $35,000 per annum out of his salary.

The Sultan of Turkey has established two schools for women at Constantinople.

Of boy twins lately born in Boston, one has been named Simul and the other Taneous.

Queen Victoria is said to have astonished people at Aix-les-Bains by her dowdy appearance.

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, it is reported, will return to America next year, to reside permanently.

Mr. Abell, of the Baltimore *Sun*, with $20,000,000, is said to be the richest newspaper man in the world.

Enoch Platt, who died at Cheshire, Conn., last Monday, was the first American to learn the trade of brass-casting.

Prof. Foster, the Iowa weather prophet, predicts a storm which will relieve all the districts now suffering for rain.

The new National Liberal club of London has 5,000 members and the finest club house in the world. It cost $750,000.

An Allegan (Michigan) farmer used 8¼ pounds of twine in tying up a 3½ pound fleece. He made about $2 by the trick.

The opera house at Northampton, Mass., is always crowded on Sundays at the Bible readings of Mr. George W. Cable.

An orange raiser of Florida has proved by experiment that oranges buried in midwinter will keep perfectly well for six months.

Edgar L. Wakeman says he can give the names and address of 1,000 gypsies whose combined wealth will exceed $40,000,000.

Ex-Senator Thurman's son and youngest daughter are trying to induce him to accept the Democratic nomination for governor of Ohio.

Justice Harlan's son, who graduated from Princeton four years ago, is a Presbyterian minister in New York, with a salary of $6,000 a year.

Dr. Howard Crosby advocates the opening of beer saloons in New York city for two hours on Sunday, for the sale of beer on draught.

Justice Lopez, one of the leading English judges, was lassoed by a 8-year-old pappoose while strolling through Buffalo Bill's show in London.

Next year will be the centennial of the Presbyterian General Assembly, and an effort is to be made to have the 100th meeting in Philadelphia.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland will leave Washington early in July for another short vacation, probably in the mountains of West Virginia.

The City council of Atlanta adopted an ordinance against selling ice cream cakes on the street, on the ground that each cake has a case of colic in it.

President Cleveland was among the first to respond to Ex-Governor Dorsheimer's new Grant monument fund, sending $10 from his hard earned savings.

Mr. Gladstone writes that he is too old and too busy to visit America. But the trip would do him good, and it would do the cause of home rule good, too.

Alfred Sully, the New York railroad magnate, presented a check of $50,000 to his niece, who graduated last week at the Metzgar institute at Carlisle, Pa.

The Rev. S. F. Smith, author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," has written a hymn to be sung at the coming centennial celebration at Mount Holyoke seminary.

In California the thimble is used to protect the fingers from stains while eating grapes. At last the little emblem of woman's industry may become popular in society.

John D. Rockafeller, president of the Standard Oil company, wears cheap ready-made clothes and has a stern but kindly face. He is said to know the Bible by heart.

There is a Virginia law, passed many years ago, but still extant, which imposes a fine of fifty pounds of tobacco on a man absenting himself from church one month.

Josef Hofmann, the nine-year-old Polish musician, continues to astonish London audiences with his remarkable performances and still more remarkable musical compositions.

Another batch of Democratic election officers have been arraigned in Baltimore for checking the names of colored men on the lists as voting when they did not go near the polls.

Hon. William E. Chandler, Senator-elect from New Hampshire, learned short-hand when a boy, and makes use of it still. This may account for his soft side for the newspaper man.

Georgia, the very center of Mr. Grady's "new South," sends colored men to the penitentiary for stealing an article valued at 10 cents, and lets go free white men who murder negroes.

A New York man is said to be in possession of Guiteau's head, which he is going to exhibit. Most people would rather pay to stay away from such a show, if need be, than to go to it.

Ewin Booth confesses that he knows nothing about business affairs. In a business transaction in Boston last week he was unable to ascertain whether he lost $8,000 or gained $8,000.

Alfred Sully, the New York railroad king, has given his niece, just graduated at Carlisle, Pa., a check for $50,000. Here is a "sweet girl graduate" who should be sweet enough for any fellow.

Editor O'Brien, who has recently been enjoying such a lively season in Canada, is 5 feet 10 inches in height, square in build, with dark brown hair and sparse beard of a lighter shade. His eyes are blue and sunken.

So many New York women want to ride on the outside of the Fifth avenue stages on pleasant evenings, that is impossible to accommodate them all. They have probably been stimulated by Buffalo Bill's stage coaching with royalty in London.

Erastus Corning, of Albany, announces that he has invited President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland to visit him at his new residence at Bar Harbor in August, and that the invitation has been accepted. Mr. Corning's cottage is one of the finest at Bar Harbor.

Private Secretary Lamont ran over to New York the other day and had an interview with Collector Magone, at which it is understood the immediate decapitation of all the prominent Republican clerks remaining in the custom house was determined upon.

A mugwump being defined to an Englishman as "a Republican who votes the Democratic ticket," he quickly asked: "And what would you call a Democrat who votes the Republican ticket?" "I would call him a damn fool," was the response of his Democratic friend.

Ex-Congressman Ben Le Fevre is now general manager of the railroads owned by a Southern syndicate, has double the salary of a congressman, and more free passes than he knows what to do with. He is willing to let other fellows go to Congress hereafter.

"Adirondack" Murray has a new freak. He is trying to get up a big yachting boom for Lake Champlain, which has a thousand miles of coast line, and is destined, he believes, to be as popular for yachting as the Adirondack region is for camping, gunning and fishing.

Of Senator Evarts's five daughters only one remains unmarried. His twin sons, one of whom was married a few days ago, are graduates of Yale, and were very popular while at college. One of them was valedictorian of his class, while his brother stood very near the top.

The Winnie Davis waltz, dedicated to the Daughter of the Confederacy, has lately been published at Richmond, Va. It is said to be an original, simple, and beautiful composition, but the time is not nearly so quick as that of the original Jeff Davis waltz produced about 22 years ago.

The youth who goes sparking in Mt. Vernon, N. Y., must be on his guard. A judge of that place has just sent to the penitentiary for four months both the man and the woman because the former would not explain to the police why he had visited the house of his sweetheart.

Matthias Splitlog has been swindled out of $140,000 in a real estate transaction at Wyandotte, Kas. Mr. Splitlog is a Wyandotte Indian and worth $1,000,000. He can neither read nor write, and is generally very shrewd at a bargain, but the real estate agents were too much for his untutored mind.

Walter Murray Gibson, the American Premier of the Hawaiian Kingdom, is said to be not only the power behind the throne, but ambitious to mount the throne itself. He persistently declines to be knighted or decorated, and is likely to be the leader in the anticipated revolt against King Kalakaua.

Gen. Moses Cleveland, the founder of the city of Cleveland in 1796, is to have a bronze statue in that city. The figure stands seven feet and six inches high. The general is represented standing erect, with a staff and an old-fashioned surveyor's level in his hands. He is bareheaded, and is dressed in the ordinary outdoor garb of his time.

Norman B. Ream, who describes himself as "a Chicago farmer," is credited with having made so much money in the recent smash-up wheat that he is expected back in Wall street, and it is thought quite probable that he will buy back again the seat in the stock exchange that he sold some time ago. He sold for $27,000; he can re-invest for $24,000.

Jay Gould's health has not improved. He is still obliged to let business alone. His intimates insist that he is no longer troubled with insomnia, and there is an earnest effort to give currency to the idea than he is no longer a sick man. Put the fact remains that he is far from being well. His office desk is piled up with business that he is neglecting, for the simple reason that he does not feel equal to the task of dispatching it. His life may not be in danger, but he is a sick man for all that.

THE FIDELITY FAILURE.

The failure of the great wheat corner in Chicago is having far-reaching effects. It is clear that this speculation had its headquarters in the Fidelity National bank at Cincinnati, whose total capital and deposits, in all nearly $4,000,000, was employed in this desperate game. The breaking of the corner swept all this money away, and the bank went down in irretrievable ruin. Several failures have followed as a consequence of that of the Fidelity, the greatest of which is that of the great manufacturing firm of WHITELY, FASSLER & KELLY, at Springfield, Ohio. In fact the wheat collapse has disturbed the business of the whole country. Three officials of the bank are behind the bars on criminal charges, and it is probable that the depositors and other innocent creditors of the bank will recover nothing. And the sad result of the scoundrelism and fraud of the Fidelity's managers is shown by the fact that over eighty banks which had deposits in the Fidelity will lose them, and that the fraudulent rehypothecation of collateral held for loans will embarrass hundreds of people who had nothing to do with the original wheat gambling operation.

The whole affair caused a strong demand for money in the West, and there was a heavy withdrawal of funds in New York to meet the financial emergency brought on by these gamblers. This caused a temporary stringency in the New York money market, and the Wall street operators seized the propitious moment for inaugurating a squeeze in stocks. There was a veritable panic for a couple of hours on the New York stock exchange on Friday morning, which seems at this writing to have been the work of JAY GOULD. He saw his opportunity, and sent stocks tumbling; and it is safe to say that he has made money in the panic. All this is the outcome of the wheat-gambling deal engineered by HARPER and the Fidelity bank gang.

We are unable to see any difference whatever between the acts of the Fidelity clique in taking the money intrusted to their care and using it in engineering a wheat corner, and their taking the same money and risking it at poker or faro. That HARPER and his two coadjutors are in jail on criminal charges, is just; but suppose that they had succeeded in their corner, and won two or three millions? Would they have been jailed? Very certainly not. Then practically they are in jail for failing to be successful gamblers. Had they won, they would have been applauded, and the Fidelity bank would have stood higher in popular favor than ever. This is all wrong. There is a lack of moral sense in the business world, when speculation, especially with other men's money held in trust, can be condoned if it be successful. HARPER and his pals are deserving of punishment just as much for the breach of trust, whether they won or lost. There is blame all around, and the directors of the bank, whose business it was to watch affairs, and see that the money of their patrons was carefully invested, come in for a large share of it. They allowed HARPER to hoodwink them and gamble to his heart's content. There is a lesson here for all bank officials.

THE AFGHAN REBELLION.

The accounts of the progress of the rebellion in Afghanistan against the ameer's authority are somewhat conflicting, the Russians reporting victory for the rebels, while the news coming through English sources is to the effect that the ameer's cause is being sustained. In the meantime English engineers are reported to be fortifying Herat with strong redoubts, in order that the garrison may be able to withstand a siege until English soldiers can come to its relief. The city of Herat has been through many sieges, and in one of them, endured just half a century ago from a strong Persian army well supplied with artillery, its defenders successfully resisted all attacks for a period of ten months. About 25 years later DOST MOHAMMED required as long a time to reduce the place. The city is situated in an exceedingly fertile valley, drained by the Hari Rud, which, after passing just south of the city in its westward course, turns north through Zulfikar pass, and flows into Persia. Artificial irrigation is also found in the valley, which produces much more than the quantity of grain and other food supplies needed for the city. It ought to be possible to so protect and supply it as to detain an assailant until help could come from the English. Of the approaches to Herat from the Russian side the most important and practicable are Robat pass, which is directly north of the city, at a short distance from it, and Zulfikar pass, much further to the northwest. The latter, nevertheless, might be the line of a Russian advance, partly because the narrow and precipitous Robat pass is so easily defended, and partly because the Russians have already worked themselves towards the Hari Rud, as if intending an approach from that direction.

BLOODY ROWAN.

For some years there has been a murderous feud in Rowan county, Ky., between the followers of MARTIN and those of TOLLIVER. At the state election in 1884 JOHN MARTIN killed BILL TOLLIVER. MARTIN was arrested, but was taken from jail on a forged writ of habeas corpus, and was shot dead on the cars en route to the county seat. Since that time the TOLLIVERS have been trying to exterminate the MARTINS. Once state troops were sent to Rowan to restore peace, and an arrangement was made that the leaders should leave Kentucky. Soon after CRAIG TOLLIVER returned to Rowan county and declared his intention of being a candidate for county judge.

As he and his friends appeared at the polls with arms and threatened to shoot anyone who voted against TOLLIVER, he received all the votes and became Judge TOLLIVER, though he can neither read nor write. He thereupon set himself to the work of exterminating the MARTIN faction. He issued warrants for two young men named LOGAN, who shot and killed the officer, whose posse in turn shot and killed the LOGANS. On Wednesday morning there was a general fight between the two factions, in which CRAIG, BIRD and JETT TOLLIVER, three brothers, all were killed. Let us hope the extermination of this bloody family will settle matters in Rowan county, and remove a shame from the state of Kentucky.

In the last election for members of Parliament in Great Britain, every representative returned from the principality of Wales is a home ruler. So were a majority of those chosen in Scotland. In Ireland six-sevenths of her parliamentarians were triumphant on this issue. The coercionists secured their majority in England. The political union of Ireland, Scotland and Wales is full of significance. Years ago Catholic Ireland found Scotland and Wales opposed to her because of her adherence to the Catholic faith. Intelligence and the growth of liberal ideas have done away with prejudice, and now these states stand shoulder to shoulder in the struggle for constitutional rights. The union augurs most hopefully for the future. The united demand cannot fail to abolish the abuses that press so severely upon the common people of these countries. Even though the coercionists have a majority now, they cannot keep it for a very long time. The centuries of wrong and oppression in Ireland are drawing to a close.

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN WEST VIRGINIA.

The Prohibition Amendment Vote Takes Place One Year Hence—The Outlook.

ANGERONA, W. Va., June 21.—EDITOR BLADE:—At the next state election, in November, 1888, the people vote on a prohibitory amendment to the state constitution. From what I can learn from observation the success of the amendment depends to a great extent on what policy the third-party Prohibitionists adopt. Some of their leading men seem determined to put a ticket in the field, and I think, if they do it, they will defeat the amendment. But, on the other hand, if this issue is put before the people on its merits untrammeled by third-party fanatics, it will carry by a large majority.

The greatest opposition will be from the mossback Bourbon Democracy, which believes in free trade and free whisky. They cite us to the good old times "befoh the wah," when whisky was a "bit" a gallon, and say that when there was no restriction on whisky there was scarcely any drunkenness. To show the fallacy of such argument, I quote from a volume before me which I find from the title page was printed in New York in 1828. The writer, speaking of a walk on the Sabbath day says:

> As we drew near the town we met many leaving it; plans of pleasure, yes, even of business, occupied them, and what shocked us both extremely, a man staggering with intoxication, just let loose from a public house. Oh, what a pest to society are these ill-conducted houses, which put on a plausible appearance, cover their windows with a blind, conceal their wicked guests in a back room, hand them pot after pot of liquor, and, like the devil's agents, do his work to drown the mind and soul in sin; and then when they can drink no more, take a seasonable moment, when no person is by, and set them loose, a disgrace to human nature, a laughing stock for the wicked, a nuisance on the highway, a disgust to rational men, a horror to godly men, a joy of the devil and an abomination to God! Such is the thing they turn out and such is the thing that is turned out and that on a Sabbath morning, and that's the end of their week's wages, which should have gone to the maintenance of their families.

If this correctly portrays the good old times of free whisky, I want none of it.

JACKSON COUNTY.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

A Letter from Attorney General S. B. Bradford on the Subject.

The *Western Christian Advocate* publishes the following letter from Hon. S. B. Bradford, attorney general of Kansas, to a Covington, Ky., minister, in reply to a letter of inquiry as to the workings of Prohibition in that state. It will be of interest to those people who believe Prohibition is "impracticable:"

"Your favor of April 26 is at hand and contents duly noted. Since I have come into the office I now hold I have had a greater range of observation than prior to that time. I was the prosecuting officer of the county in which I resided, prior to my election to this position, and of course had an opportunity of observing the change in the habits of my immediate neighborhood and that of my county, containing a population of about 30,000, and in the four years that prohibition had been a law in Kansas prior to my election to this position, I can say with safety that it reduced the amount of liquor consumed at least 50 per cent in that population. The population too was made up quite largely of a foreign element, as the county was one in which a great deal of coal was mined, and the miners came from foreign countries or from older mining districts, where they had not been restricted in their habits of drinking.

"In 1885, being in the position I now occupy, I made an investigation and ascertained that in the year previous, that is, in 1884, there was one place, either drug store or saloon, where liquor could possibly be obtained, either legally or illegally, to every 674 people. After the prohibitory law of 1885 took effect and had been in force less than two years, I made another investigation, and from the most reliable evidence I could obtain I found that there was one place where liquor could be obtained, either legally or illegally, either from a drug-store or a saloon, to every 1,001 people.

"In 1887, January and February, the legislature of Kansas enacted amendments to the prohibitory law of 1885, and has so hedged about the sale of intoxicating liquors that it is practically impossible for a saloon to run any considerable length of time in Kansas, if at all, so that to-day it may be said that there are no saloons in Kansas. It is possible, however, that there are a few along the borders of the state close to the Missouri line, and it is safe to say that to-day a place where liquor can be possibly obtained, either legally or illegally, does not exist, one to every 2,000 or 3,000 people.

"You may think from the first thought that this is a state where, prior to the enactment of the prohibitory law, a great deal of drinking was indulged in, owing to the fact that there was a place where liquor could be obtained for every 674 people. I assure you that the population was made up of the best bone and muscle of the more eastern states, and as free from topers and constant drinkers as any population of the same size in the Union, and in addition thereto, we had the reputation of having as good a dram shop act as any other state in the Union prior to the prohibitory law.

"In making the calculations I have, I have not taken into consideration the fact that a man may take out his government license to sell intoxicating liquors for a time, and after a short time abandon the sale of intoxicating liquors, whether legally or illegally. In fact, after he has taken out a license it still remains charged against him; hence I have the extreme limit, and have presented the question in its darkest phase.

"It can safely be said in Kansas now, as possibly cannot be said as truly of any other state, that we have a church and a school house on every hill top, and no saloon in the valley. We are growing perhaps a little vain of our reputation; but we think we have a right to be a little vain, from the fact that we have established that reputation against the combined efforts of the whole United States, or at least of the whisky element. We are conscious of the fact that we have had the good wishes and sympathy of the good people of the country, but they have availed us but little in the hand-to hand struggle we have had with the rum power of the state. We think we are about out of the woods in this fight, and we are now ready to furnish information, arguments, and statistics, to any person who may call, and only want to prove to the world what a success prohibition has been in Kansas; and it is our wish that Texas, Kentucky, and especially Missouri, so close on our borders, may soon adopt the same line of warfare that we have adopted, and stop the encroachment of the liquor fiend on the population of those several states.

"We think it has accomplished wonders in many respects. It has lessened crime and pauperism, and has promoted good society. The people that are now coming to Kansas to locate here permanently with their families are of the best classes from other and more eastern states."

An Object Lesson in Drinking.

JERUSALEM, O., June 19.—EDITOR BLADE:—I have been reading your paper for some time, and I can't help but admire the tone of Mr. Locke's Prohibition article. It touches a tender place in my heart. I know what he says is true. I have been there and seen for myself. I learned a trade when a boy, and also learned to like my beer when quite a boy—not that I ever expected to be a drunkard; in fact, I was sure, at the age of 21, that I never would be a bum, but I got there all the same. I worked hard, earned good wages, and saved some; went into business for myself at the age of 24, and broke up at 27—too much beer. I made an effort, quit drinking for a while, got a good job and good wages; started to drink, neglected my work and got the sack. Quit drinking again, and on the faithful promise that I never would drink any more, my friends helped me to start in business a second time. I made money fast, but went to drinking again. Secured another job, got discharged; promised to do better, hired over, got drunk, and was discharged again. Another faithful promise to do better secured a third chance, but I lost it again. In fact, I had to leave Wheeling, W. Va., so I came out here to this Prohibition town. Result—here I feel good, have shoes for the children and plenty to eat; at Wheeling, black eye for breakfast, rags for dinner, and tears for supper.

D. H.

An Old Saw Applied.

EDITOR BLADE:—The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* says:

> Adjutant General Drum, who wanted to return the flags, is an old soldier, a Grand Army man, not a traitor; yet, perhaps, a bit of a fool.

The old saw says:

> One fool makes many;
> The first fool, biggest of any.

Just so. General Drum—One big, gigantic, magnificent fool; Grover—one little, insignificant fool.

DIXIE.

Too Much Adieu, Rather.

The parting of a lady visitor and her hostess reminds one of Shakespeare's play, "Much Ado About Nothing."—*Exchange.*

ENGLAND AS AN EXAMPLE.

Canon Wilberforce Says that England it Blighted Under the Liquor Curse.

The telegraphic synopsis of Canon Wilberforce's address on temperance in New York, did not convey any adequate idea of his remarks. The hall was crowded, and upon the platform were clergymen of all denominations, and men and women representing the various organizations.

Canon Wilberforce, who is a rapid but clear speaker, said that American hospitality had made such demands upon his physical condition that he would prefer to exchange places with the chairman, who, he was sure, could do better than himself. In fact, he had been given to understand that gentlemen of his (the canon's) persuasion were given to helping themselves from Dr. Talmage's sermons. However, his subject was "Gospel Temperance," the court of final appeal before which are brought the cases of destroyed hearts and souls. The drink evil was a devil possession, and the only power to deal with it was the power of Christ. Is the church of God did its duty no temperance societies would be needed. Men must have enthusiasm, and of the higher kind.

"Christianity wants Christians," continued the canon. "Young, beardless philosophers, indulging in the skepticisms of the day, call themselves Freethinkers. Free! It is not freedom. It is an iron slavery to some petty intellectual dogmatizer." He felt it a privilege to be allowed to speak in this throbbing centre of commercial life, and he would beseech every one to read Joseph Strong's admirable book, "My Country: Its Perils and Its Future." If he were an American that book would make him boil with enthusiasm. Speaking in New York one is speaking to America, and speaking to America is speaking to the world, for America is the great Anglo-Saxonizing machine of the world, and New York is the mouth of the machine.

"I am here to-day because of England's drinking curse, to beseech America not to allow the liquor traffic to gain so terrible a hold upon it. The House of Lords—yes, I am not afraid to say it—is filled with those who have amassed fortunes by the sale of the deadly drug which has made the criminal and the harlot. Gen. Grant's motto was 'Unconditional Surrender.' Let this be America's motto to the liquor traffic.

"Some people call the liquor business an industry which it is shameful to destroy. Well, a great distillery in Scotland turns over £1,500,000 a year and only employs 150 men. If that amount were expended on the iron works in Sheffield it would employ 1,500 men, and at the cotton works in Manchester such a sum would necessitate 11,000 hands. Any one who calls it an industry lies—under the greatest mistake he ever made in his life.

"England is blighted under the liquor curse; a nation rendered wealthy by the degradation of its people. The liquor excise yields £39,000,000 yearly, but England's hereditary pauper class costs £10,000,000 a year, another £10,000,000 is distributed by private charities, and the police force costs £5,000,000, making the pauper fund more than the cost of the army and navy put together; and all drained out on account of the liquor traffic. If Americans drank here as much as they do in England, the climate wouldn't let them stand it. They'd have delirium tremens in no time.

"In England the aristocracy have tried to better things. You have a grander aristocracy here—that of American intellect, power, beauty, and grace. Samuel Morley, the great English philanthropist, discovered that three-fourths of the distress of London was attributable to the liquor traffic, and a leading American judge told me the other day that 90 per cent. of the crime in New York was to be attributed, directly or indirectly, to same cause. Men give $2 in this hall toward the temperance cause, then go home and drink a glass of wine, and afterward sing, maybe, in church service—

> "Love so amazing, so divine,
> Demands my life, my soul, my all."

"Example is wanted. The last stage of a nation's degradation is when she makes her children sad and mournful, and that is what we are doing if we give ourselves up to the liquor traffic. The Bishop of London said: 'If people who have wealth and opportunities would abstain, the effect upon the others would be so great that the "Bitter cry of outcast London" would be forgotten in three years.' And it is the same here. Join the movement and let your war cry be, 'Prohibition for the state, and the power of the Lord Jesus for everybody!'"

The canon stated that he had administered the pledge to 6,500 persons in America, and read his pledge-card, of which he had 600 there ready for signature. Dr. Talmage proposed a collection for the Canon's "Chapel for the Poor" in England, and while several hymns were sung some 200 persons filed up to the platform and signed the pledge-card.

Fresh Bits About Fashions.

Surf bathing is no longer fashionable.

Bonnet strings are very short, when any are worn.

Beaded passementeries are worn on dressy frocks.

The tight coat sleeve will soon be a thing of the past.

The Frances Cleveland turban is the favorite small hat of the season.

The sleeve with a puff from the elbow to the shoulder grows in favor.

It is not considered good taste to wear much jewelry in very warm weather.

Flower necklaces with ends falling to the waist of the bodice are coming in vogue for summer festivals.

The latest craze in fancy work is modeling flowers in gutta percha paste. It is not a very recent invention, but it has only recently been popularized as fancy work.

There are many new and some very eccentric sleeves sent out by the makers of fashions this season, all of which show the tendency to abandon the old favorite, tight coat sleeve.

Hats of chip, covered with pleatings and puffs of gauzy stuffs, generally muslin, are made gay with bunches of field flowers tied together carelessly on the front of the crown.

The trains of summer bridal dresses are frequently made detachable and of rich satin, or broche, while the entire under-dress is of light crepe or guaze or lace over satin, the bodice being of stuff as the train. The dress can thus be converted into a dancing frock.

Dotted stuffs are so fashionable that even chemises and other pieces of underwear are made of fine muslins and linens, dotted all over with red, blue, or lilac spots, and sometimes all three of these colors. Then the yoke, bands, and monogram are worked in the same colors, while fine valenciennes lace trims the whole garment.

Late in the Dinner, Perhaps.

A new story of "Bob" Toombs is afloat. At a dinner party he waited for a pause in the discussion, and then, addressing Lord Elgin in stentorian tones, remarked apropos of the engrossing topic: "Yes, my lord, we are about to relume the torch of liberty upon the altar of freedom." Upon which our hostess, with a winning smile, said: "Oh, I am so glad to hear you say that again, senator; for I told my husband that you had made use of exactly the same expression to me yesterday, and he said you would not have talked such nonsense to anybody but a woman." The shouts of laughter which greeted this sally abashed even the worthy senator, which was the more gratifying to those present, as to do so was an achievement not easily accomplished.

The Real Boycott of Labor.

The American boy may not learn a trade, but the foreign-born boy who learns his trade abroad may come to this country, join a union here, work at his trade, help by his vote in the union to debar from the same privilege the boys of the country that his offered him an asylum, and, if he is industrious and saving, become eventually an employer himself. And, as an employer, he will probably have working for him, as ordinary, unskilled laborers, Americans grown to man's estate, prevented by this unjust and cruel regulation from ever rising above the laborer's condition. Is not this a practical boycott of the American in favor of the foreign-born boy? That this is the practical operation of the rule no one can deny.—*San Francisco Alta.*

Kansas and Nebraska.

If you want to know all about Kansas and Nebraska, and where to find a desirable place to locate write for the Western Advocate, Topeka, Kansas. This is an eight page illustrated paper, carefully prepared, and containing just the information you want, which will be mailed *free* on application.

Full particulars regarding that portion of Kansas and Nebraska recently opened by the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Railway (Rock Island Route) will be cheerfully furnished.

This is the most favorable opportunity ever offered for a splendid location in one of the many new towns recently opened by the above company, or to procure a farm in the garden spot of Kansas and Nebraska. Address,

JNO. SEBASTIAN,
G. T. and P. A., C., K & N. R. W. (Rock Island Route) Topeka, Kansas.

AN ANCIENT PROPHECY.

How Far It Has Been Verified by More Than Three Monarchs of One Line.

The following prophecy is said to have been delivered by a British bard in the time of William the Norman and preserved by some of the monkish annalists, viz: "That no more than three monarchs, in direct succession, should ever again reign over these kingdoms without some violent interruption."

1. William the Norman.
2. William Rufus.
3. Henry the First.

Interrupted by the usurpation of Stephen.

1. Henry the Second.
2. Edward the First.
3. Edward the Second.

Interrupted by the abdication and murder of Edward the Second.

1. Edward the Third.
2. Richard the Second.

Interrupted by the deposition of that monarch.

1. Henry the Fourth.
2. Henry the Fifth.
3. Henry the Sixth.

Interrupted by the restoration of the house of York.

1. Edward the Fourth.
2. Edward the Fifth.
3. Richard the Third.

Interrupted by the usurpation of Henry of Richmond.

1. Henry the Seventh.
2. Henry the Eighth.
3. Edward the Sixth.

Interrupted by the election of Lady Jane Gray.

1. Mary.
2. Elizabeth.

A foreign King (James of Scotland) called in to assume the crown.

1. James the First.
2. Charles the First.

Interrupted by the deposition of that Monarch and the establishment of another form of government in the person of Oliver Cromwell.

1. Charles the Second.
2. James the Second.

Interrupted by the abdication of that King and the election of a foreigner.

1. William the Third.
2. Anne.

Interrupted by the Parliamentary appointment of a foreigner.

1. George the First.
2. George the Second.
3. George the Third.

Interrupted by the unfortunate incapacity of that sovereign and a Parliamentary appointment for exercising the sovereignty in the person of the Prince Regent.

1. George the Fourth.
2. William the Fourth.
3. Victoria the First.

Now, who can tell what the next interruption will be?—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The Excavation of Sybaris.

The Italian Government, having at length determined upon the excavation of Sybaris, has appointed Prof. Viola, the distinguished explorer of Taranto and other South Italian sites, to conduct the projected operations. It is scarcely possible to overestimate the archæological interest of this undertaking. The splendor of Sybaris and the luxury of its citizens have passed into a well-worn proverb, and the fact that it was suddenly destroyed at the moment of its utmost prosperity, points with absolute certainty to the richness of the mine, which awaits the spade of the explorer. From the hour when the victorious Crotoniats turned the course of the river Crathis in such wise that it inundated the city and buried its ruins under torrents of mud and debris, Sybaris and the surrounding district became a desolate and pestilential swamp, frequented only by herds of buffaloes and inhabited by a sparse and sickly population. These events took place in 510 B. C.; at a time, consequently, when Greek art had reached a most interesting stage of development. It is to be hoped that the Italian government will approach this important undertaking in a liberal spirit. Sybaris is the Olympia of Magna Græcia, and its ruins are imbedded in a very similar deposit of alluvial mud. We know how little that mud has injured the precious fragments excavated at Olympia by the German commission, and it may confidently be expected that Sybaris will yield an enormous archæological treasure in as good condition.—*London Academy.*

One Safe Theatre.

People who want to enjoy a play in peace of mind will have to go to Belgium. The new Flemish theatre in Brussels promises, when completed, to afford every guarantee of safety which the most timid playgoer could desire. The material employed in its construction are stone and iron; and, though it will be impossible to dispense with wood work altogether on the stage, all the timber used will first be rendered absolutely incombustible. Two broad flights of stairs, one at each side of the main entrance, lead to the grand circle of the foyer, which are on the first floor. The three upper tiers have each its own independent stairway opening directly on the street.

The building is provided with twelve different outlets, nine for the egress of the spectators and three for that of the personnel. But the most original feature in the construction is the system of external balconies or outer galleries, corresponding to those in the interior of the building, with which they communicate by no fewer than a hundred different doors—25 to each tier. These balconies are further connected with each other by iron stairs of good width and easy descent, and the lowest of the four is capacious enough to give standing room to the entire audience.

Hard to Believe.

The Listener has heard from the lips of an esteemed friend, who is the head of an important Boston firm and a man who cannot tell a lie, this story of a cat's intelligence, which rather surpasses anything of the kind he has heard lately:

"You are acquainted with our cat Dick? Yes? A big fellow, you know, whose size and dignity attract people's attention. He is always at the store, up stairs or down. Well, the other day a friend was in, and as we were conversing, about midway of the basement, where the scales stand, the cat passed along. 'Well, well! what a cat!' my friend exclaimed; 'how much does he weigh?' 'I'm sure I don't know,' said I. Dick looked up at this, paused an instant, and then deliberately walked over to the scales and mounted the platform. We went over and weighed him. Both of us thought that the performance was accidental; but to make sure, after the cat had gone to the further end of the store, I called out to him, 'Dick, come and get on the scales and be weighed.' Whereupon Dick traveled solemnly back, mounted the scales, and waited to be weighed. He understood that first remark, and the second, too, as well as the first."—*Boston Transcript.*

Drugged Beer.

There is a growing belief among sanitarians that salicylic acid is being used more and more extensively in the preservation of canned foods, milk, wine, beer, and other articles. To such an extent was this done in Paris that the French government has already twice taken action upon the subject. Dr. E. H. Bartley, chemist to the Brooklyn health department, has recently called attention to this matter. He states that in 1885 the chief adulterations which he found in beer were yeast and bicarbonate of soda. Lately he has examined several different kinds of bottled beer sold in Brooklyn, the list including some of the western beers. He has found salicylic acid in them. The amount of this acid required to preserve beer is about twelve to fifteen grains per gallon. Salicylic acid, if taken continuously, tends to injure digestion and irritate the kidneys.

The Oldest Living Senator.

A correspondent writes to us: "The Maine Historical society in its dinner to Mr. Bradbury, as the oldest ex-United States senator, greatly mistakes in its history. There is still living at the age of 98 Col. Joseph Cilley, of Nottingham Square, New Hampshire, grandson of Col. Cilley, distinguished in the war of the Revolution. He was in the United States Senate in 1840, is a veteran of the war of 1812, was severely wounded by the loss of an eye, is yet in the full vigor of his intellect, and happily is considered the wealthiest farmer in Rockingham county." Joseph Cilley was sent to the United States Senate in 1846 to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Levi Woodbury to the United States Supreme court, and his term expired in 1847. Mr. Bradbury was elected to a full term in 1847.—*New York Post.*

Where Scarlet Fever Comes From.

The *Christian World* says that scarlet fever has hitherto been beset by a ghastly mystery of its own; no one could account for its sudden appearance, and no precautions could be successfully used to prevent it. The celebrated Dr. Klein has now traced the dread foe to its lair. He has discovered that cows are subject to a disease similar to scarlet fever, and that in many cases the scourge has its origin in milk. He has also discovered that the germs can be destroyed by a temperature lower than the boiling point, and advises that milk be boiled before being used. He also insists that the state should establish more thorough scientific supervision of dairies.

CHAMPION FISH STORY.

A Tame Indian Made Wild by a Diving Suit.

Bank Commissioner Potts, of Los Angeles, had an amusing experience in the gold times of California. The story runs as follows:

In the early days of the gold excitement Mr. Potts and his partner, both miners, decided that there was probably gold at the head waters of the San Joaquin. They accordingly set out and in due time arrived.

They discovered a deep hole in the bed of one of the forks, and they concluded that if there was gold anywhere in the bed of the stream it was in that hole. They tried diving to reach the bottom, but the water was too deep and they found themselves in a dilemma. Mr. Pott's partner bethought him of a diving suit in San Francisco that he could procure, and the decision was reached that he go and bring it. This he did, arriving with it after a time.

Those who have seen a diving suit are aware of the frightful appearance of a man arrayed in it. The front of the head-piece is a large circular pane of glass that gives the wearer the appearance of a hideous Cyclops. From the top of the head runs a rubber tube for supplying air to the diver, and there is also a rope attached for hauling him up.

Mr. Potts's partner arrayed himself in the suit. Lying across the hole was a fallen tree, and Mr Potts and his partner walked out upon the log, and the partner slipped down into the water and was instantly out of sight, Mr. Potts holding the rope by which to pull him up. The agreed signal was a jerk on the rope.

While Mr. Potts was thus sitting on the log and holding the rope he appeared to be fishing with a stout line for big fish. He was thus engaged when Chief Kaweah and his squaws came down from the mountains, where they had been gathering nuts. He stopped and thus addressed Mr. Potts:

"You ketchum fish?"

"No, not yet," was the reply, "but I expect a bite pretty soon."

The old chief was evidently much interested in the scene, and without more ado he squatted on the bank and awaited developments, his numerous wives following his example.

Pretty soon there came a jerk on the rope that rippled the surface of the water. Kaweah became greatly excited when he saw Mr. Potts pulling heavily on the line, and the old chief got to his feet and watched the procedure with the deepest interest. Presently the monster of the deep came to the surface, with its hideous Cyclopean eye turned in Kaweah's direction.

"Ugh!" shouted the old warrior, and then he and his harem turned tail and fled panic stricken over the plains.

Why Am I a Jew?

In less than one year my people will enter the 33d century of its separate existence as a nation, and now you ask me why I am a Jew! Certes, the reason must be strong, since the same reason has animated my ancestors all these centuries.

Why am I a Jew? Because in the spring month of the year 2448 A. M. my fathers went forth from Egypt as a nation destined to march to the van of human progress, called into existence only for the mere purpose of leading, as the first born born of God, his other children of earth to him, the Father of all.

I am a Jew because I believe that the Jew is a necessity to the world. I am a Jew because I recognize the role of my nation to be that of the servant of God in ministering to mankind's greatest wants. I am a Jew because I understand and acknowledge that my people has no other logical reason for its existence on the stage of history, in the face of tempests, changing scenes, "wars, alarms and excursions"—in the face of all ethnological law and historic experience—except as that conservative principle without which progress becomes unreal and evanescent, and civilization unstable.—*North American Review.*

The Aesthetic Soul.

The truly aesthetic soul loafs apart from the things that interest the world. It is oblivious to the matters that concern "the herd." Whistler is said to have asked an American in London, "Do they have a President in the United States now?" The very aesthetic artist is unconscious of the progress of time and the movement of the seasons. Thus Mrs. Cobalt Botticelli, after gazing at a vase which should have contained peacock feathers but did not, announced to Mr. Cobalt Botticelli her intention of going forth to purchase the plumage.

"But I don't think you can obtain peacock feathers to-day, my dear," objected Cobalt Botticelli.

"And why not, my love?"

"Because, as I returned from my morning walk, I observed that all the shops were closed, and I think the day is what they call Sunday."

And so it was, and the "vawse" without the peacock feathers reproached Mrs. Cobalt Botticelli until the next secular day, when she sallied forth and came home laden with the hundred-eyed plumes.

A Sign of Matrimony.

"I'll take two dozen of these," I heard a man in a large clothing house say, as he designated the pattern of collar he desired. The countenance of the salesman immediately took on a knowing expression. He glanced around at his business associates, and his peculiar contraction of the left eyelid was recognized and passed around. The customer, who noted the telegraphic conversation, was visibly embarrassed by it. He concluded his purchase—he already had a large stack of wearing apparel of various sorts selected—and left the store in a hurry. When he had gone I asked the salesman the meaning of it all. "Why, I was dead onto him," he answered, naively. "I suspected him from the first, but when he bought the collars I was sure of it." "Sure of what?" I asked a little impatiently. "Why, when a man buys a dozen collars of one style, you may bet all you have he's buying a wedding outfit, that's all. He! he!"—*Chicago Journal.*

Some Curious "Facts."

Our statement that three of the five men who saved the Union were of Southern birth is met by another curiosity. A celebrated Northern man writing to us says: "You call attention to the fact that the deadliest enemies to the South in that war were both of Southern birth. There are others equally curious. The Southern states that went out ostensibly on state rights resolved themselves into a sort of military despotism, with its head at Richmond, while Northern states, opposed to state rights, fought the war out through war governors of states. Again, we Yanks were supposed to be Puritans. The three Puritans who did us the most mischief are Lee, Jackson and Davis." There is an element of truth in this. The real history of the war is yet to be written.—*Anniston (Ala.) Hot Blast.*

To be Used at the Seaside.

An odd design in note paper intended for brief, hasty notes of an informal character, shows merely a sketch of a rustic bench surmounted by a huge umbrella, beneath which are a pair of masculine feet encased in tennis shoes, while nestling close beside these, and peeping from beneath the edge of a bright colored tennis-skirt, are two dainty little feminine shoes, while one suggestive word, "busy!" gives at once a hint of apology for hasty scribbling, and aptly describes the situation of the two half-hidden occupants of the bench.—*Town Topics.*

People Are Tiring of It.

To tell the truth, we are a little tired of reading in the New York papers of Mrs. Cleveland's "matchless form," "unrivalled cymetry," "elegant figure" and "superb outlines." Mrs. Cleveland is a very pretty woman, but no more so than hundreds to be seen in the streets daily, and there is no sense or decency in parading her round as if her only thought in life is to show her figure.—*Boston Record.*

A Fortunate Brakeman.

It was reported last week that Mr. Frank Corcoran, in the employ of the Illinois Central R. R. at the stone depot in this city, had drawn a prize of $10,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery, and many being incredulous about it an *Argus* reporter interviewed him on the subject, with the result of finding the report strictly correct. He drew it on two-tenths of ticket No. 75,866 which took the second capital prize of $50,000 in the drawing of May 10th. Mr. Corcoran takes his good fortune as a matter of course, not being unduly elated thereby. Although a man of modest pretensions, he was well off financially before getting the prize, and, as he remarks, "a little money does not bother him." He expects to continue right along in his present position as long as the road wants him. He is, and has been for many years, brakeman on the steam trucks at the stone depot. He is a quiet man and very attentive to his duties, never being absent except when ill. He is a bachelor, about 48 years of age. Is of Irish parentage and came to Cairo from Pennsylvania in 1852. He has no relatives living here, but has two brothers and two sisters in Scranton, Pa., all in easy circumstances. By exercising prudence in expenditures and investments he had accumulated a larger property than his prize in the lottery amounts to before meeting with that piece of good luck. Such a prize would completely turn the head of many a man, but it does not disturb Mr. Corcoran's ordinary course of life in the slightest.—*Cairo (Ill.) Argus, May 23.*

RUINED BY THE WAR.

A Poor Old Alabamian Loses His Fortune and Breaks Completely Down.

In the suburbs of Calera, Ala., I found a white man sitting by the roadside. He was dusty, ragged, long-haired and down-hearted, and the dog he had with him looked even worse.

"Are you farming around here?" I asked, as I sat down near him.

"No sir; my farming days are over," he replied.

"I didn't know but you had some crops in."

"No, sir; haven't raised a crop of anything but rags since 1860."

"You work at something else?"

"No, sir."

"You live about here?"

"Well, I sort of exist, I suppose."

"Good country isn't it?"

"Poorest on earth."

"Good people?"

"Worst lot I ever saw."

"Isn't there a good show to get along?"

"No show at all."

"You are the most discouraged man I've met in the state. What seems to be your trouble, anyhow? What's the bad luck which has followed you?"

"Look here, stranger," he answered, as he squared himself around, "when the war opened I owned half a niggah. That durned Lincoln government came down here and run him off, and the Jeff Davis government stood me up for three years to be shot at. When the war closed my half of the niggah was in Ohio, I had two Yankee bullets in my body and I couldn't accustom myself to the new order of things—I can't yet. I'm trying to, but it's no use, and me'n the old dog have set out for Mexico to die. Good-by, stranger. My hilf of the niggah was worth $400, and I can't get over it—never can, and shan t try to."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Warning to Elderly Women.

A woman more than 50 years of age fell out of a tree in Albany, Ala., and broke her back on Wednesday, while attempting to get a robin's nest. Let this be a warning to all little boys who may be tempted to rob bird's nests.

Publishers' Column.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

These documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If you want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS WIVES.

Fruit, Pastes and Syrups: By Shirley Dare. No. I of House Interest series.

Thousands of readers tested this manual last year and agree that few books have more interest and value for housekeepers and fruit growers. The new edition, 1887, bespoken before it went to press, has added recipes, giving fullest methods of keeping fruit. Canning without wax or patent covers; crystallizing fruit which sells at 50 to 60 cents a pound; the best way of making orange marmalade, and the new fruit honey without sugar, as fine as maple syrup. This one discovery, on which the author was first to experiment in this country, must double if not treble the profits of the fruit crop.

No fruit grower can afford to be without this book. Sent post-paid for 25 cents.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

IN THE MATTER OF SEWING MACHINES.

Thousands of the readers of the BLADE will buy a sewing machine this season. What one will you buy? There are many good ones and many bad ones, some excellent for certain kinds of work, and good for nothing else, and so on. But all of them are sold at a high price, higher than they should be, and in most cases too high for the purse of the average woman.

The cause of these high prices is easily understood. It results from the method of selling. The manufacturer makes a state agent for his machine, who opens an expensive office in a large city, and he must have an enormous salary or large commissions to live at all. The state agent makes district agents, the district agents make county agents, and so between the manufacturer and the farmer's wife there are three commissions or profits, all of which the farmer's wife pays. This is why the cheapest machine, sold on that plan, cannot be sold for less than $35.

The BLADE does business in quite another way. The BLADE manufactures the best machine on the market. It is a machine built upon an entirely new principle, and well built. There is no trouble about the quality of the machine. Thousands of them are in use, and they give absolute satisfaction. (Read the two statements in advertisement on 5th page.) Now, this splendid machine, better for work and better in finish, than any now sold, the BLADE now sells for $18, and throws in the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. How can it be done? As easily as falling off a log. The BLADE Company employs no agents, but the machine passes directly from its own factory to the house of the purchaser. There are no agents between us and you, who have to be paid; there are no leeches to take the blood out of you. We want a small profit and get it, and you have all the rest.

Now what we want to say is this. If you want a machine that you may depend upon, and want it at a price that you can afford, send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will receive one as soon as steam can carry it, and you will receive in addition, the BLADE one year. Moreover, if you want one this winter, make your order now. We shall be overrun next month with orders, and you may be delayed.

Remit now, and get your machine in time.

Address all letters to "BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving has sold more than any picture we have published. It is a magnificent work of art, and worthy any home. It is a steel engraving, engraved by John Andrew for the New England Congregational Society, at a cost of $20,000. It is a complete illustration of Bunyan's immortal work, representing 100 of the scenes therein. The picture was originally sold at $1,000, and cannot be bought in art stores to-day for less. We send it to any address securely packed and post-paid for $1.25, or the picture and the BLADE one year for $2.00. It is a splendid work of art and should be in every home.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published nine different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

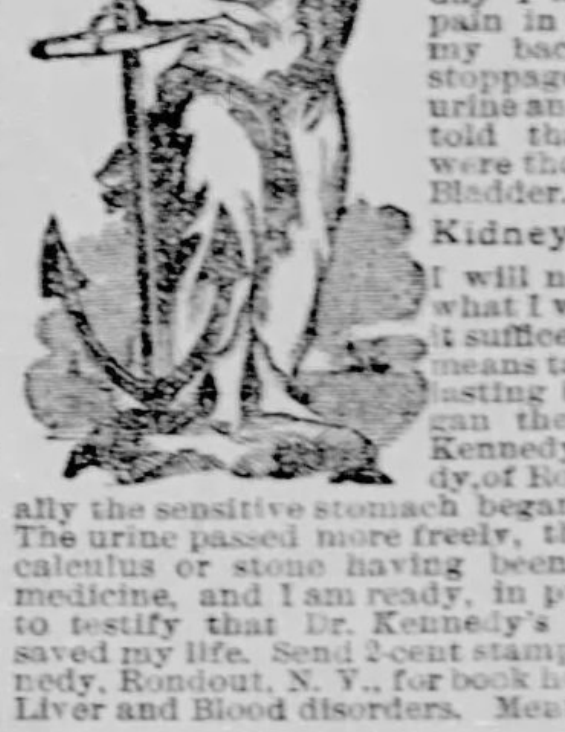
RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of nine	1 25

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.



IT SAVED MY LIFE.

Mr. E. D. Parsons, of Rochester, N. Y., writes: I scarcely realized what sickness meant until one day I was seized with a pain in the lower part of my back. Next came a stoppage of the flow of urine and acute pain. I was told that my symptoms were those of Stone in the Bladder. My

Kidneys were Affected

I will not try to describe what I went through. Let it suffice that none of the means taken produced any lasting benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N.Y. Gradually the sensitive stomach began to digest its food. The urine passed more freely, the pain ceased, the calculus or stone having been dissolved by the medicine, and I am ready, in public or in private, to testify that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life. Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for book how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders. Mention this paper.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Prepared at Rondout, N. Y. Druggists. $1; 6 for $5

$500 in each county in U. S. selling small Library. Work can be done in one month. Write for particulars to E. V. MOORE, Ballou, Ohio.

THE BEST

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1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
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2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
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500	"	100	50,000
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INDEPENDENCE, Kas., Aug. 6, 1886.
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F. J. MARTIN

SENECAVILLE, O., Aug. 2, 1886.
The Blade Sewing Machine ordered of you June 7, came to hand the last of June or first of July in good condition; have been using it more or less ever since; it runs light and easy, works well on any and all fabrics either light or heavy. I have used the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Howe, Singer and Domestic, and I like the Blade Machine better than any of them. A month's use has convinced me that it is all the manufacturers claim for it. Others here talk of purchasing the Blade Machine.
SIBYLLA NEYMAN.

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

MISTRESS EMERGENCY.

Concluded.

The series of papers under the title of Mistress Emergency end with this one, and she will retire from the circle which has been formed around her, and probably return no more. Whether good has been accomplished or not, by the writing of these experiences, I do not know. Certainly their object, from beginning to end, has been to help the inexperienced, to give them an idea what to do if some exigency arises, as they will do in all lives, when life and death hangs trembling in the balance, their own action determining which way it shall drop.

I do not suppose that the mere reading of what has been written is going to make accomplished surgeons or nurses, but it is for you to remember and learn to apply the plain, simple directions given for action in cases of accidents. It will take study, effort and experience to become the helpful women that my friend is, and not all have the natural aptitude even if they have the will, but it is possible for each and every one to grow measurably intelligent in these directions, and to make use of this intelligence in many cases.

Any one can take the first step toward carrying out the suggestions given. An emergency drawer can be fitted up, as described in the first chapter, and when once it becomes a part of the household belongings, it will never be lacking again in the home. I say emergency drawer. It is not absolutely necessary that it be a drawer. I have seen a hanging cabinet used for this purpose, and a wooden chest. The great desideratum is to have it in an accessible place known to all of the household and yet where its contents may be safe from the hands of the little folks. In this drawer or cabinet, it would be safe to keep a little book containing a list of the articles to be found therein, and following this, under appropriate heads, a few words to refresh the memory as to what should be done in different emergencies. For instance, upon one page write the words "Burns and Scalds." Under it place these few lines:

1. Cut away covering, if any, so not to tear the skin.
2. With sharp needle prick blisters in lower part and let out the water.
3. Cover with soft cotton batting.
4. Use vaseline where it is not blistered.
5. Give anodyne to soothe pain.

It is a very easy matter for any one to make out these concise directions from what I have given you more in detail, and with the reasons for such action. A few lines like the above will be likely to recall the whole matter to your memory, when, if left unaided, and in a moment of excitement, it would utterly fail you. Do not think it too much trouble to make this preparation. The time may come sooner than you expect, when it will seem a very trifle beside the good it will help you to accomplish.

For the benefit of those who did not read the first chapter of the series—and that there are many, letters of inquiry from new subscribers inform me—I will repeat the description of the contents of the Emergency drawer. There is not one article that it is wise to omit. Better to add to them than to diminish.

Have in your drawer then, vaseline, a good liniment, court plaster, and adhesive plaster, which latter can be bought at different widths, and can be kept indefinitely. Besides these, there should be rolls of bandages, cut in different widths varying from one inch to three inches, and made into long strips, measuring, perhaps, five yards. Old soft linen or cotton, of which there are usually ample supplies in every household, may be used for this purpose. To make the rolls, fold the end over about six or eight inches, then double that again and again until it is solid, and with that as a core, roll the rest upon it tightly. When sewing the strips together, remember not to place the two edges together making a seam that will press upon and irritate a wound, but lay one smoothly upon the other and fasten with fine, strong thread. Let me add that these bandages of old cloth should only be used to answer immediate necessity, but where they are to be left on for 24 hours or longer, physicians prefer new cloth that is firm and unyielding in texture. That, however, can be procured later.

A supply of soft cloths for mustard plasters, or a box of the plasters themselves, which can be bought at any drugstore, are a necessity. The latter are perhaps the better, simply that there is then no danger of delay because the mustard box is empty. There should also be a roll of old flannels and some nice cotton batting—the best to be had. Have a pair of scissors in the drawer, which, it should be understood, must never be taken away for any purpose whatever. It would not be amiss to have needles, thread and thimble also at hand, and there ought to be a ball of twine. That can be bought in one piece, or you can save what comes from the bundles sent to the house from stores and wind it in a ball.

A bottle of camphor is also a good thing. There should be an anodyne, such as some form of opium, either as a simple tincture (laudanum) or a camphorated tincture (paragoric). This should always be labeled POISON in plain letters. Either a fluid extract or tincture of belladonna to be given in cases of opium poisoning should have its place. Its use will be demonstrated farther on. Some form of alcohol, either brandy or whisky, and ammonia are necessaries, as a stimulant at a critical moment will often save a life. Have also a supply of persulphate of iron in either a fluid or a powdered form to employ in case of profuse bleeding.

Another article which is now considered invaluable, is a hypodermic syringe that can be bought at small cost, and by which stimulants may be administered when a patient cannot swallow, or an anadyne when it cannot be kept upon the stomach. The French give much of their medicine in this way. With a drawer thus equipped Mistress Emergency will cease to have a firm grip upon you, and you can go far towards defying her power.

One thing more, there, is about which I have already talked to you, but its importance warrants urgency, in the shape of an earnest repetition. I refer to the absolute necessity of self-control. For the sake of the injured, that you may be able to do the very best thing possible, keep hold of yourself with a grasp that cannot be shaken. If you are of a nervous temperament, so much the more need of watchfulness in this direction. Do not think it is impossible because you have always been so easily "upset." Begin now, to-day, to train yourself to possess your own spirit. Do not think it necessary to wait for some great occasion to try your strength. It is in the overcoming in the small things, in the everyday irritations, above which you may rise superior, that the power will come to you which you need to possess in the great emergencies. It is the every-day failures in trifles that bring about that weakness which produces failure in the larger affairs of life. Habits of thought and action make their indelible impress upon the character always, and it is because this is such a recognized certainty that it is so important to learn the lesson of self-government as early as possible.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and Household Decoration.

Daisy Aprons.—Pretty aprons are very popular and one way to make them is as follows: Get a breadth of dotted mull, which has dots large enough for the centers of the daisies, and far enough apart to prevent a crowded look when they are worked. Those a little smaller than the half-dime silver piece and an inch and a half apart will work nicely. Make a hem a quarter of a yard deep in one end of the mull, and around each dot within it outline daisy petals with blue wash silk. Work the dot for the center with yellow silk in plain satin stitch. Work two or three daisies on a piece of the mull for a small pocket, and fasten it on one side of the apron with a bow of blue ribbon. Make a hem one inch and a half deep in the top of the apron, and run in blue satin ribbon for a belt.

Another pretty apron is made of ecru batiste. It is hemmed across the bottom and then laid in broad box plaits the whole length. These plaits are embroidered about three-fourths of the way down and then left loose the rest of the way. Make the work upon the center plait a little longer than those each side. Let 't grow shorter and shorter to the edges.—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind · o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c. short crochet.

Combination Lace.—Cast on 26 stitches and knit across plain. 1st. row—s 1—k 2—t t o—n—k 1—t t o—n—k 11—t t o—n—k 1—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3—t t o—n—k 1—t t o—n—k 11—t t o—n—k 1; 3d row—s 1—k 2—t t o—n—k 2—t t o—n—k 10—t t o—n—k 3—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 4th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 5—t t o—n—k 2—t t o—n—k 10—t t o—n—k 1; 5th row—s 1—k 2—t t o—n—k 3—t t o—n—k 9—t t o—n—k 5—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 7—t t o—n—k 3—t t o—n—k 9—t t o—n—k 1; 7th row—s 1—k 2—t t o—n—k 4—t t o—n—k 8—t t o—n—k 7—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 8th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 9—t t o—n—k 4—t t o—n—k 8—t t o—n—k 1; 9th row—s 1—k 2—t t o—n—k 5—t t o—n—k 8—t t o—n—k 9—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 1; 10th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 11—t t o—n—k 5—t t o twice—p 2 tog—k 7—t t o—n—k 1; 11th row—s 1—k 2—t t o—n—k 15—t t o—n—k 16; 12th row—bind off 11 stitches—k 6—t t o—n—k 14—t t o—n—k 1—repeat from 1st row.

Baby's Hood.—Four ounces of Germantown wool. Cast on 70 stitches with No. 9 steel needles. 1st row—k backwards and forwards until eleven ribs are formed on each side; 2nd row—t o—k 2 together all the way across; 3rd row—k across plain twice; 4th—p all across twice, then three times across plain.

Repeat from second row until four rows of holes are done. Knit three plain rows. Cast off 24 stitches at each end, knit the remaining stitches backwards and forwards till six rows are done. Knit three plain rows. Sew the 24 stitches that were cast off to these pieces thus forming the hood.

For the trimming for the front cast on four stitches, knit across plain, insert the needle in the first stitch as if to knit it, wind the wool over the first two fingers of the left hand six times, then knit the stitch; repeat this in every stitch to the end; knit back plain; repeat this until you have the desired length. In making the back trimming, do just the same, only cast on three instead of four stitches. Use four yards of narrow ribbon to run through the holes and tie on top, and one yard of wide for strings. Put cap border or plaited lace in front.—MRS. R. L., Pittsburg, Pa.

Wide Crocheted Rick-rack Lace.—Fasten thread in the braid six points from the end: 1st row—Make 2 ch st—1 d c in next point of braid—2 ch st—1 d c in next point, and the same way until in 18 points of the braid. 2d row—Turn—1 ch st—1 t ch st in 2d st in chain between points—the same way in all the chains. 3d row—1 t ch st in chain in each of the chains in 2d row; when this is finished, connect with a s c with 1st chain in this row; this will draw it up in a ring; then 7 chain—fasten next point in braid and the point before 1st d c in braid together with a s c; then 15 ch—fasten on other side of the braid, 5 points back along the braid crocheted in scallop—2d scallop same as 1st. Be sure to keep the chains on same side of the work—this will be wrong side. If "Dark Eyes" cannot get this right, send address to—I. M. MACKEY, Claysville, O.

Correspondence.

TO MOTHERS.—May I come again and say a few words to the mothers?

I often wonder when reading the letters, especially those relating to fancy work, whether we could not spend our time more usefully, or have we the right to spend our time in unnecessary fancy work? I do not condemn all fancy work as useless by any means, but let those do such work that take pleasure in it and have the time. Much of it does not give us the necessary compensation for hours of tiresome stitching. There are some mothers who are determined to make every new kind of lace, and never make an undergarment without trimming. Little knees and elbows are sadly in need of patches, but patching is not attractive work, so the children remain ragged and dirty, with hair combed once or twice a week, and a good bath once a month, in order to give their mother time to trim their undergarments. If the mother is counting stitches and a child pleads for attention, she answers with a frown, "Go away and don't bother mamma." I know some mothers who find no time to read (except the fancy work and cooking recipes) who always take time to make edging. I speak only of those who do all their own work.

If a woman gets up at 5, skims milk, feeds calves, milks several cows, gets breakfast, helps the older children to get ready for school, sweeps, makes beds, churns, bakes, cleans, makes and mends garments for all the family, and raises chickens she is not likely to find time for fancy work, especially if she reads and is a helper in every good work. If she should have a spare hour, it would really be more profitably spent in taking a refreshing nap with the baby. This would make her less fretful and nervous and better prepared for other duties. Some think it lazy to lie down during the day, but if you need rest and can take time for it, never mind what they say. They will also call you lazy if they see you sitting down to wash and wipe dishes or to peel potatoes or to churn, but when your feet and back ache, it is nobody's business if you put a stool or ottoman upon a chair and do your standing work with ease. If your husband has time to read the papers when you have to work, coax him to be accommodating, and to read aloud.

A little chicken-chat won't scare the class of women I am talking with. My first sixteen chicks died with the hen. Then I took off 40 and kept them one day and night in the house, then lined a box with sheepskin to put over them at night, and put them under an organ box, with slats for them to run out. Four were drowned. The rest are doing so well that I believe it is the best way to raise them. The hens that hatched them are now laying and do not have to be fed. It pays to sell off most of your flock and give the remainder so much to do that you can raise your garden without their help.

Now the short hair craze has about died out and we have decided that it makes no difference whether John or Mary carries the pocket book, suppose we talk about hats a foot high and fourteen yards of cloth bunched up on the back when seven or eight will make a decent dress. What can a woman do, if she does not wish to be laughed at, except to follow somewhat after the style?—MRS. H. E. NEWBERRY.

GIRLS WANTED.—We hear that away down in Massachusetts the girls so far outnumber the boys that the state is fast filling up with old maids, and we wonder how this is the case.

The problem is easily solved. Years and years ago the young men of each generation went west to grow up with the country, and not finding girls courageous enough to share their frontier life with them they were compelled to live a bachelor's life or marry some of the native girls.

Now out here in Dakota there is great need of an army of young women. There are thousands of young men here in easy circumstances, who, if they ever had a lover back in the East, has long since forgotten her, for when, year after year, he must cook his own meals after coming in from hard work, and he has written repeatedly to his "Mary Jane" of his need of help, she only replies: "I can't go out in that wild, wild country to live for any one." Do you wonder that young man's love begins to crumble and fall?

The girl is not so much to blame after all. She may not have the best home; but the thought of going so far from it, poor as it is, and into a country among strangers, drives terror into heart and she prefers the life of an old maid to that of a slave or serf. Many, in fact I might safely say that about all of our Eastern people are strangely in dread of visiting a Western frontier. The wonderful hair-breadth escapes from the Indians, the tales of the great prairie fires with waves of flame that leap heavenward 30 to 40 feet, and travel over the country with the speed of the fastest trains, engulfing everything in its way like the incoming tide of the mighty ocean; the terrible storms of winter that last for weeks, hiding every vestige of humanity or life, sends a chill to every Eastern heart, that brings on consumption and carries them to an early grave. All of these time-worn tales are looming up like dark mountains in the distance, which fade into nothingness as we approach them. Yes, our Eastern friends think we are a great people to be able to withstand all these hardships, but they forget that we have pleasures they do not enjoy or cannot have; they forget that those are stories of long ago, and do not affect the present age.

Could they but look at our broad acres covered with the best growth of wheat yet seen in this wide world; could they but see the busy streets teeming with the golden yield of these broad acres, then would they think with the immortal poet, Longfellow, "Life is real, life is earnest."

Drive away those heavy clouds that separate us, our Eastern friends, and look beyond to the bright sunshine, the cool northern breeze we are enjoying and say you will come.

Young women of the East, you who are ready and willing to make glad and happy homes for poor suffering humanity, we welcome you here. Ten thousand bachelors of various ages and in easy circumstances are calling you. A million already happy homes in every village and city are looking for girls to assist in their household duties, for which they pay $1.50 to $6.00 per week, according to ability and work to be done. Come, or address with stamp, box 203, Grafton, Dakota, and we will supply you with positions or with happy, hale old bachelors you will learn to love for their docility and cleverness.—"BACHELOR BILL."

BABY DRESS REFORM.—Having read much of late in regard to dress reform for ladies, I think it now time that baby dress reform should be agitated until every mother could be convinced of the cruelty inflicted upon young babies in bandaging them up so tight with bands on their skirts, etc., and would abandon them altogether. If an older person suffers any inconvenience from the fit of her garments she can readily remedy the same, but what must a helpless baby endure after being dressed (the stomach empty) and the bands on each skirt drawn tight and fastened securely around its little abdomen, then put to the breast to nurse until its appetite is appeased. Of course, its stomach will consequently enlarge, but unfortunately for poor baby, its bands are not made of gum elastic and will not correspondingly increase in proportion.

Can anyone imagine anything more uncomfortable? Is there any wonder there are so many cross, fretful babies? Being the mother of five, I have had some experience with children and do not speak from observation. My first suffered all the tortures of many other babies from wearing tight bands. My second would have shared the same fate had it not been for the kindly suggestion of a fat old bachelor. While on a visit to us he noticed, I suppose, that my baby was very cross, and my time mostly employed in preparing teas, paregoric, etc., for him for the imaginary colic, he indifferently remarked to me: "Would you not feel miserable with all those garments drawn around you as tight as possible before eating, and then to partake of a hearty meal?" I acted upon his sage advice and loosened the baby's garments and afterwards made waists to his skirts with arm holes, as I made for my larger child. It is needless to say he was soon cured of colic. Have had three children since and they have been remarkably good babies; have never had to do any more dosing for "colic," unless it was from eating something indigestible, after they were old enough to eat. I think "Moss Rose" neglected the above as a very important means with which to kill the baby in her articles on "How to Kill the Baby."—L. E. B.

HOW TO COLOR COTTON GOODS.—Black.—For 5 pounds goods, boil them in a decoction of 3 pounds sumach one-half hour, and steep 12 hours; dip in lime water one-half hour; take out and let them drip one hour; run them through the lime water again 15 minutes. Make a new dye with 2½ pounds logwood (boiled 1 hour) and dip again three hours; add bichromate potash, 2 ounces, to the logwood dye and dip one hour. Wash in clear cold water and dry in shade. Only process for permanent black.

Green.—Dip goods in home-made blue; dye until blue enough is obtained to make the green as dark as required; take out, dry and rinse a little. Make a dye with fustic, three pounds; logwood, three ounces, to each pound of goods, by boiling dye one hour; when cooled so as to bear the hand put in the goods; move briskly for a few minutes and let lie one hour; take out and thoroughly drain; dissolve and add to the dye for each pound of cotton, blue vitriol one-half ounce, and dip another hour. Wring out and let dry in the shade. By adding or diminishing the logwood and fustic, any shade may be had.

Orange—For 5 lbs. goods, 4 ozs. sugar of lead; boil a few minutes; when a little cool put in the goods; dip 2 hours; wring out; make a new dye with bichromate potash, 8 ozs.; madder, 2 ozs; dip until it suits; if color is too red, take small sample and dip into lime water and choose between them.

Red—Muriate of tin, ⅜ teacupful; add water to cover goods; raise to boiling heat; put in goods one hour; stir often; take out and empty kettle, then put in clean water with niewood, 1 lb.; steep ½ hour at hand-heat; then put in goods and increase heat 1 hour, not boiling. Air goods and dip 1 hour, as before. Wash without soap.

Sky Blue—For 3 lbs. goods, blue vitriol, 4 ozs., boil few minutes, then dip goods three hours; then pass them through strong lime water. A beautiful brown can be obtained by next putting goods through a solution prussiate potash.

Yellow—For 5 lbs. goods, 7 ozs. sugar of lead; dip goods two hours; make a new dye with bichromate of potash, 4 ozs.; dip until color suits; wring out and dry; if not yellow enough repeat.

Remarks: Everything should be clean. The goods should be scoured in soap and the soap rinsed out. They are often steeped in soap lye over night. Dip them into water just before putting them into the preparations, to prevent spotting. Soft water should be used, sufficient to cover the goods well—This is always understood where quantity is not mentioned. When goods are dyed, air, rinse well, and hang up to dry. Do not wring silk or merino dresses when scouring or dyeing them. If cotton goods are to be dyed a light color, they should first be bleached.—CANNA BELL, Box 615, Lansing, Mich.

Inquiries.

Last fall I bought me a brown dress, of tricot cloth, and made it myself. I felt proud of it, for it looked well, but now comes the trouble. I must have a black dress, and don't feel able to get it, so I got five packages of diamond dye, and tried to dye my brown suit, but after boiling a whole day it was not a bit darker than before. Now won't somebody please send me a good reliable recipe immediately with full directions? It would be such a great help to—A POOR GIRL.

I have been so unfortunate as to crack a large stone pot. It is a small place in the bottom in half-moon shape; it only leaks a little. Can any one tell me if it can be mended, and how?—NAOMI.

Can some one tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how to pack butter to keep fresh for six months? Would like to know soon.—B. Somerton, Ohio.

I would like to have Mrs. J. L. Evans' postoffice address. Will send self addressed envelope and stamp for some seed of the Marble vine. Trust I will be more fortunate than I was with the pink seed. I am one of the unfortunate ones that did not receive the pink seed from Mrs. Coder.

Will the subscriber who recommended the use of Plantain roots for kidney trouble, please send her address to Mrs. M. Smith, No. 45, Irving street, Toledo, also, will some one send through the Household, directions for making Sachet Powder such as we buy at the drug store?

Tell "Amanson W. Rozell" my paste recipe has gone with "peas and beans," but would like to have his address in full, as his name attracted the mind and attention of—ESTHER ROZELL, Waller, Ross Co., O.

Will the lady who sends recipe for the beer seed tell me how much beer the seed will make, how the beer is made after she gets her seed, if the seed can be used more than once, and how she keeps her beer after she gets it? I have started the seed and am anxious to see the result.—ITA.

Can some one give a sure cure for the gaps; my chicks all die and I find nothing that does any good?—ITA.

Will someone give a good recipe for bottling horseradish for winter; and also a recipe for a good lineament?—MRS. E. J. NIXON, Grinnell, Ia.

Will somebody be so kind as to send a good recipe for canning pumpkins? Also a recipe for canning sweet corn?—MRS. V. H., Argonia, Kan.

Will some kind reader, living where the common mullen grows, send their address to Chaunsey White, Gunnison, Col.

How can I make an aquarium holding about five gallons, and what kind of fish must I stock it with and what will it cost? If any of the readers of the BLADE have any bulbs of house plants to spare I would be very glad to get them as I live so far from a green-house and do not feel able to send east, as we are just beginning on a new ranch in the far west.—MRS. J. J. ADAM, Sprague, Lincoln county, Washington Territory.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please send me a recipe for making blackberry jelly?—A READER.

Will some one send me the song entitled "The Merchant's Daughter," and also the "Log Cabin in the Lane?" I will send directions to make zephyr flowers if any one wishes for them, or I will send a sample to any one that sends me an envelope and postage stamp. MRS. S. A SPENCER, Fargo, Cass county, D. T., Box 1203.

Answers to Inquiries.

Will you please inform me through the BLADE where I can get a good book on hygiene and what will be the probable cost? I have inquired at the bookstore here and they have none. Does "Health and Beauty," that Blade Co. publish, tell all that would be desired?—DYSPEPTIC.

"Health and Beauty" will tell you how to keep your health, or how to recover it if ailing. If you carefully follow its directions, you cannot fail to be benefited. It only costs one dollar.—ED.

What would be proper to serve for an evening lunch, for a small party of twelve?—MARY.

Raw oysters, some kind of cold meat, pickles, biscuit, bread thinly sliced and buttered, or made into sandwiches, salad of some kind, coffee, to finish with cake, fruit and ice cream.

If you want a more simple repast, one not designed as a meal, cake, fruit and ice cream are sufficient. Any or all of these dishes are, however, appropriate for a summer tea.—ED.

Is it considered etiquette for a lady to assist a gentleman to put on his overcoat?—A. S. K.

It is not unless the gentleman be an invalid or old.

"Social Etiquette" will help you with a great many of these matters, and by sending a dollar to the Locke Pub. Co., Toledo, O., you can get one.—ED.

Will the editor please tell what causes and how to prevent one's getting embarrassed when singing in public. I have just begun singing at concerts, and I get so frightened I can scarcely breathe or control myself, which is very annoying. Would be glad to see something in voice culture.—D. S.

It is because you are too self-conscious. Try and dismiss all thoughts of everything except your music. Remember that your audience is made up of human beings like yourself, and are therefore not to be feared, but simply for the time forgotten. It all depends upon yourself, for you can learn self-control if you are determined in the effort.—ED.

I am anxious to learn all I can in reference to the dress reform. Is there any place where patterns can be obtained or full information given? I mean the divided skirt and princess dress. Please reply, or answer through the "Home column," and greatly oblige one of the many invalids.—MRS. L. E. LOOMIS, Blue Rapids, Marshall Co., Kan.

Mrs. Anne Jenness Miller is now editing a periodical in New York, which discusses the dress reform in full. Write to "Dress," New York City, and ask about the magazine, etc.

About Callas.—My mother has one that we think has done well. There is only one bulb and it has had six blossoms on it this winter, most of them measuring six inches in diameter. It is in a double crock about ten inches in diameter by ten inches deep on the inside. The inside crock is filled in this manner: First,—A little charcoal and some fine gravel to make the drainage, and then the crock is filled with black woods dirt and garden dirt, half and half, mixed with a little sand. Keep it well watered and occasionally give it a drink of cold coffee. We think that is what makes ours blossom so profusely.—ELLA.

I hope the BLADE readers will not be so prejudiced against my sure remedy for cabbage worms as I myself was about ten years ago. It is paris green, and as we all know, if not used rightly might do harm instead of good. For, say a gallon of either flour or shorts, take one teaspoonful of paris green, mix it through and dust it on the cabbage in the morning while the dew is on it and by night the worms will all be dead. This quantity will be enough for 400 heads. I always leave as much as I think I shall want to use in a week without the dusting. I put it in an old strainer, anything that will sift the flour through, will do. Remember you don't want any water mixed in. I only had to use it twice last summer, and lovers of cabbage smiled as they looked over my big solid heads. We have used this with great success for eight years and never as much as harmed a chicken yet.—NAOMIA.

I saw some time ago a request by "Anna S." for composition tea, such as sold at drug stores. Here it is: One lb. barbara bark, powdered; ½ lb. ginger, powdered; 1 oz. capsicum, powdered; 1 oz. clover, powdered. Mix and use quantity sufficient to make tea strong as required.—MARY W. GAVITT.

Recipes.

Blackberry Pudding.—A pudding-dish filled nearly half full of nice ripe berries; teacup ½ or ⅔ full of sugar to be sprinkled over them. Butter the size of a hickory-nut. Add cold water nearly to the top of the berries; last, sift over them 2 tablespoonfuls of flour.

For crust—1 teacupful of sour cream; ¾ teaspoonful of soda and a little salt. Mix as soft as can be rolled out; place over the berries, the same as for chicken pie, and bake in the same way. To dish the pudding cut in pieces, lay on your dishes, and dip berries and juice over the crust for dressing.

Potato Fritters.—Grate 6 cold boiled potatoes, add to them 1 pt. of cream or new milk, and flour enough to make as stiff a batter as for other fritters, the yolk of 3 eggs, then the beaten whites, salt, and fry in sweet butter.—MRS. L. M.

Cucumber Pickles.—To 1 gal. of good cider vinegar add 1 teacupful of sugar, ½ teacupful of salt, 1 tablespoonful each of white mustard seed, cinnamon, cloves, pepper, ginger; 1 cupful of grated horseradish, a piece of alum the size of a small hickorynut. Let this come to a boil, turn in a stone crock, cover tight, let stand until cold. Now pick your cucumbers the size you want, turn boiling water over them, let stand until cold, then take them out and wipe dry, and put them in your pickle and cover over with horseradish leaves, and put on a weight. In a few days they are ready for use.—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Bancroft, Shiawassee Co,, Mich.

Corn Coffee.—Take field corn, parch or brown it, pour water on the whole kernels, and let steep.

Dandelion Coffee.—After drying the roots, put in the oven and brown, not burn, until it can be powdered easily with the fingers. Exercise your own judgment as to the quantity to use.

Dandelion, or taraxacum, you know, is recommended for biliousness. It makes a pleasant drink by adding cream and sugar. Corn coffee I know to be excellent for nausea. In one case of severe vomiting, caused by a bad cut, it was soon checked by this drink, after the doctor's stuff had failed. The result was the same where an overdose of cough medicine had had been taken, which contained ipecac.—MARIGOLD.

Cabbage Salad:—In answer to "M. E. R.'s" request for cabbage salad I send the following: Half a head cabbage (large one) or one small one, chopped fine. Stir together 1 teacupful vinegar, 1 teaspoonful black pepper, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful mustard, 3 tablespoonfuls melted butter, 3 well beaten eggs, and 6 tablespoonfuls sweet cream. Put in a dish in a kettle of boiling water and stir until it thickens. Pour over cabbage while hot, and mix thoroughly. When cool, a little sweet cream will improve it. Garnish with parsley, or mustard leaves, and slices of cold boiled eggs.—ANNIE.

Cure for Sore Eye-Lids:—I send the following which I used and cured mine: Take of red precipitate, 4 grains; pulverized opium, 4 grains; 1 tablespoonful lard. Mix the precipitate and the opium in the lard and apply to the lids three time a day until cured.—LAURA LEIGHTON, Box 313, Colorado Springs, Col.

Rice Fritters.—1 pint of cooked rice, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of flour, and a little salt. Have the lard hot in the skillet; allow a tablespoonful to each fritter; fry brown on one side; then turn same as griddle cakes. If you find the rice splatters in the fat, add a very little more flour. You can judge after trying one.

Granulated Lids.—If "L. L." will follow the ollowing recipe for granulated eye-lids, I'm sure she will not regret it. It has been used many years with favorable results: White copperas, 4 grains (sul. zinc); red precipitate, 6 grains; fresh butter, ½ oz. Be careful there is no salt in butter, and if it smarts the eye too severely, add more butter. Apply to the edge of eye-lids before going to bed.—S. F.

For Bleeding at Lungs:—Drink freely of rag weed tea until sweat starts. Go to bed, wrap up warm; you will take a long sleep, and will wake up hungry. Eat all you want. Any person who tries either of the above recipes with good result, please let me hear from you. All well tried and proved to be good.—WILLIAM DEFENBAUGH, Wilmot, Kansas.

For Hives:—Drink freely of nettle-weed tea.

A Sermon Up a Tree.

A well-known physician tells the following on himself: He is very fond of the manly art of self-defense, and would go almost any distance to see a good sparring match, but his wife is unalterably opposed to such things. As a consequence, the physician attends such exhibitions on the sly, and not long since, on a Sunday afternoon, there was a match over in Dakota county, just below West St. Paul. The doctor made a sneak and drove over in his buggy to witness the match. Just as the fight was ended the doctor happened to glance up into the branches of a tree directly overhead and there saw his eldest boy vainly endeavoring to hide himself from the paternal eye. Neither spoke. The doctor drove home alone, and the matter has never been mentioned by either of them.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

MELROSE, MINN.
Otta Varner
Bertie Mitchell
Pearl Maguren
Sidney Mitchell
May Lamb
Adile Varner
Maud Patrick
Laura Morehouse
Nellie Burrill
Maud Campbell
Anna Lamb
Mabel Grover
Lois Wheeler

Jessie Patrick
Stella Whitney
Hannah Lamb
Cora Morehouse
Mattie Whitney
Fred Morehouse
Mabel Clark
Abner Lamb
Minnie Clark
Warren Moreh'se
Eddie Burrill
Albert Barton
Carrie Barton
Linda Lindbergh

SWANTON, O.
Minerva Dull
Alpha Little
Ola Little
Etta Holcomb
Minnie Geyser
Dot Geyser
Willie Geyser
Katie Phare
Lawrence Boyer
Freddie Estie
Earl Kline

Names this week, 38. Total, 19,513.

The above embraces all names received up to June 23.

THE LITTLE BOYS WHO LOOKED ALIKE.

BY MALCOLM DAVIS.

Oh, never yet were little boys so much alike as they!
Each looked more like the other than himself, folks used to say.
And since no one between them any difference could tell
Some incidents quite undeserved the two at times befell.

Their mother was so puzzled about telling which was which
That it made it very awkward when she had to use her switch;
And it frequently would happen that the guilty one went free,
While his righteous little brother would be placed across her knee.

When either of the little boys was vexed with childish ills
The good old doctor soon would bring his castor oil and squills,
And, in spite or tears and protests, he would very often make
The well one swallow all his horrid doses, by mistake.

Though one at school was always head, the teacher had to put
The other (who would never learn his lessons) at the foot;
So the bright boy for his indolence was ofttimes sternly chid,
And the dull one patted on the head for what his brother did.

And sometimes, too, the cook would make a little pie for one,
And give it to the other just as soon as it was done;
And, to keep the first from crying, she would roll him out one more,
But the second, when he came again, would get it as before.

Oh, never yet were little boys so much alike as they!
Each looked more like the other than himself, folks used to say.
And since no one between them any difference could tell,
Surprising and unjust rewards the two at times befell!

St. Nicholas.

THE NEW GIRL.

"You couldn't spare me a very little money, could you, father?" Janet leaned over him as he counted some bills.

"If it is for something absolutely necessary, my daughter."

"I can't say it is exactly that, but I never get a cent of pocket money now, father."

He sighed as he answered, "I know it, and I am sorry, but the pressure seems harder and harder every year. Wants seem to increase faster than the means for supplying them. Hand this to your mother, Janet."

"Forgive me for worrying you, dear father. I ought to be making my own spending money, but there are so few ways of doing that unless I go away from home."

"We can't let you do that. There's enough for all, if we are careful."

"Take it out to Bridget," said her mother, as Janet gave her the money from her father.

"Twelve dollars! Dear me!" said Janet to herself, rather fretfully, as she slowly walked to the kitchen. "Bridget has earned it, and I don't begrudge it to her, but I wish I could earn $12."

"Wirra, wirra!" Bridget sat on the floor, holding an open letter, and rocking herself backward and forward with dismal groans. Pots, pans, and kettles were around in their usual confusion.

"It's mesilf must be lavin' yez the day, Miss Janet."

Servants were hard to find, and Janet's face wore the accustomed expression of dismay with which such notices were always received, as she asked:

"What's the matter, Bridget?"

"It's me sister's got the faver bad, and it's mesilf must be goin' to her; an' it's six weeks intirely I'll be sthayin' whin it's so far to be goin'."

As Janet handed her the money, a sudden thought came to her.

"I am sorry for you, Bridget. Of course you must go, if you must. Perhaps we can get along without you until you are ready to come back."

"Mother," she said, turning to her, "Bridget's going away for a few weeks. The mother's face grew as dismayed as Janet's had, for she was not strong and there were four boys.

"An' plase ye, ma'am it's afther comin' to try to git the place I am."

"What do you mean Janet?" said her mother, laughing, as the girl courtesied low.

"I mean mother, will you pay me the same as you pay Bridget if I do her work?"

"You can't do it all, Janet."

"What I can't do I'll hire. I want to do something; I want to get some money I can feel is my own, and that I have a right to spend it if I want a new book, or a bit of music, or anything else. I can't get a school—there are 40 applicants where there is one vacancy. I can't get more than two music scholars. I can't dispose of fancy work or painting, and if I could I might dabble over them for a month and not clear more than Bridget does in a week; there are so many doing that kind of work. Kitchen work is the only work there seems to be plenty of for girls."

"You may try it, but I think you'll get very tired of it."

Janet spent a good part of her first week's wages in buying gingham aprons, rubber gloves, and paying a stout woman to come and scrub and scour until the last traces of good-natured, slovenly Bridget's presence were removed. Then, with a clean kitchen, clean utensils and clean towels, Janet took hold of her work with a right good will.

"We'll co-operate," said her father, when he heard of her intention.

"We'll co-operate," said the boys, and they kept their word well in the bringing of wood and water, and sweeping the walks. And after the first morning she found that Tom had made the fire and ground the coffee before she came down.

"There's great satisfaction in doing things thoroughly," said Janet to her mother, after the first day or two. "Before, when we have been without a girl, I always hated it, because I tried how little I could get along with doing, and how much I could shove out of the way. And, mother, you would be astonished to see how little cleaning there is to be done when nobody makes any unnecessary dirt, or how much work can be saved by using your wits to save it."

She never told her mother how her back ached during those first days of unusual exertion. This wore off as she became accustomed to it. Every day she learned more and more to simplify her work. A few minutes in the kitchen just before bedtime arranged things so exactly to her hand that there was no hurrying or crowding at the busy time in the morning. Careful handling of table linen and other things made the wash smaller so that the stout woman could do two weeks' wash in one. Janet found that there were few days in which she could not sit down when the dinner hour was over. Other surprising things came to light.

"What's the matter that you don't burn any wood now-a-days?" asked Tom. "I have so little splitting to do."

Bridget, like so many of her sisterhood, had always seemed to consider it her duty to keep a roaring fire all day, regardless of whether it was needed or not, and father always looked blank over the fuel bills. One half the quantity was now sufficient, and a difference was soon apparent in many other things. The food for one person is always noticeable in a small family, where a rigid hand must be kept upon expenses, besides which Janet was not slow in perceiving how many things went farther than before. Odds and ends were utilized which had been thrown away or counted for nothing, but no one felt afraid of scraps done over by Janet's hand.

"We never were so comfortable before," said father.

"We never had such good things to eat," declared the boys, who highly appreciated the dainty, though plain cookery, as contrasted with Bridget's greasy preparation; for Janet, full of honest determination to earn her wages, had given much attention to the palatable, inexpensive dishes, seeking a variety where Bridget had moved almost in one groove.

"I almost dread having Bridget come back," said the mother.

But the time came when she was hourly expected. Mother sighed as she took note of the spotless kitchen, in which it was now pleasant to come and lend a hand at the cookery, or sit with her knitting, with Janet moving briskly about.

"Its time I was settling with you, Janet," she said. "Six weeks—I owe you eighteen dollars."

"No; six off for hiring Mrs. Bault, and a few other things."

"Not a bit off, dear; I've been looking over the bills for the month, and I find quite a difference—more than pays for all your extras. Not only in meat, groceries and fuel, but I notice in the wear and tear and breakage. Dear me! I don't think $5 a week covers the expenses of Bridget being here."

"You don't, mother dear," said Janet in great delight; "then you are not tired of your new girl, and wish to have Bridget back?"

"No indeed," said mother, fervently.

"Then she is'nt coming back. I've found my way of earning, and I'm going to stick to it for awhile. It isn't all pleasant, to be sure, but I don't know any kind of business that is."—*Exchange.*

A BRAVE BOY.

I shall ever remember a lesson which I received when at school in A. One morning, as we were on our way to school, one of our scholars was seen driving a cow toward a neighboring field. A group of boys met him as he was passing. The opportunity for ridicule was not to be lost by a boy of the name of Jackson.

"Holloa!" he exclaimed, "what's the price of milk? I say, Jack, what do you fodder on? What will you take for the gold on the cow's horns? Boys, look here. If you want to see the latest Paris styles, behold these boots."

Watson, waving his hand to us with a pleasant smile, and driving the cow to the field, opened the gate, saw her safely in the enclosure, and then, closing it, came and entered the school with the rest of us. After school in the afternoon he let out the cow and drove her off, none of us knew whither. And every day, for two or three weeks, he went through the same task.

The boys attending A. school were nearly all the sons of wealthy parents, and some of them where dunces enough to look down with a sort of disdain on a scholar who had to drive a cow.

With admirable good nature did Watson bear all their silly attempts to wound and annoy him.

"I suppose, Watson," said Jackson one day—"I suppose your papa intends to make a milkman of you?"

"Why not?" asked Watson.

"Oh, nothing. Only don't leave much water in the cans after you rinse them—that's all."

The boys laughed, and Watson, not in the least mortified, replied: "Never fear. If ever I should rise to be a milkman, I'll give good measure and good milk, too."

The day after this conversation there was a public examination, at which a number of ladies and gentlemen from the neighboring towns were present. Prizes were awarded by the principal of our school, and both Watson and Jackson received a creditable number, for, in respect to scholarship, these two were about equal. After the ceremony of distribution, he remarked that there was one prize, consisting of a gold medal, which was rarely awarded, not so much on account of its great cost as because the instances were rare which rendered its bestowal proper. It was the prize of heroism. The last medal was awarded about three years ago to a boy in the first class who rescued a poor girl from drowning.

The principal then said that, with the permission of the company, he would relate a short anecdote.

"Not long since, some boys were flying a kite in the street just as a poor lad a horse-back rode by on his way to the mill. The horse took fright and threw the boy, injuring him so badly that he was carried home and confined some weeks to his bed. Of the boys who had unintentionally caused the disaster, none followed to learn the fate of the wounded lad. There was one boy, however, who had witnessed the accident from a distance, who not only went to make inquiries, but stayed to render service.

"This boy soon learned that the wounded boy was the grandson of a poor widow, whose sole support consisted in selling the milk of a cow, of which she was the owner. Alas! what could she do? She was old and lame, and her grandson, on whom she depended to drive the cow to the pasture, was now helpless with his bruises. 'Never mind, good woman,' said the boy; 'I can drive the cow.'

"But his kindness did not stop here. Money was wanted to get articles from the apothecary. 'I have money that my mother sent me to buy a pair of boots with, but I can do without them for awhile.' 'Oh, no,' said the old woman, 'I can't consent to that; but here is a pair of heavy boots that I bought for Thomas, who can't wear them. If you would only buy these, we should get on nicely.' The boy bought the boots, clumsy as they were, and has worn them up to this time.

"Well, when it was discovered by the other boys at the school that our scholar was in the habit of driving a cow, he was assailed every day with laughter and ridicule. His cowhide boots in particular were made matter of mirth. But he kept on cheerfully and bravely, day after day, never shunning observation, driving the widow's cow and wearing his thick boots, contented in the thought that he was doing right, caring not for all the jeers and sneers that could be uttered. He never undertook to explain why he drove the cow, for he was not inclined to make a vaunt of his charitable motives; and, furthermore, in his heart he had no sympathy with the false pride that could look down with ridicule on any useful employment. It was by mere accident that his course of kindness and self-denial was yesterday discovered by his teacher.

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to you—was there not true heroism in this boy's conduct? Nay, Master Watson, do not slink out of sight behind the blackboard. You are not afraid of ridicule, you must not be afraid of praise."

As Watson, with blushing cheeks, made his appearance, what a round of applause spoke the general approbation of his conduct!

Those clumsy boots on Watson's feet seemed a prouder ornament than a crown would have been on his head. The medal was bestowed on him amid general acclamation.

The other boys who had ridiculed Watson were heartily ashamed of their conduct, and sought his forgiveness and friendship.—*The Children's Own.*

Powderly as a Prohibitionist.

Now, a word about the great curse of the loboring man—strong drink. Had I 10,000 tongues, and a throat for each tongue, I would say to each man, womn and child here to-night: "Throw strong drink aside as you would an ounce of liquid hell." [Tremendous applause.] It sears the conscience, it destroys everything it touches, it reaches into the family circle and takes the wife you have sworn to protect and drags her down from her pinnacle of purity into that house from which no decent woman ever goes alive. [Applause.] It induces the father to take the furniture from his house, exchange it for money at the pawn shop, and spend the proceeds in rum. It damns everything it touches. I have seen it in every city east of the Mississippi, and I know that the most damning curse to the laborer is that which gurgles from the neck of the bottle. [Cheers.] I had rather be at the head of an organization having 100,000 temperate, honest, earnest men, than at the head of an organization of 12,000,000 drinkers, whether moderate or any other kind.

Calcined Oyster Shells for Cancer.

In a recent number of the *Lancet*, Dr. Peter Hood, of London, refers to a communication of his published in the same journal nearly twenty years ago, on the value of calcium carbonate in the form of calcined oyster shells as a means of arresting the growth of cancerous tumors. In a case which he then reported, that of a lady nearly 80 years old, the growth sloughed away and left a healthy surface after a course of the remedy, as much as would lie on a shilling being taken once or twice a day in a little warm water or tea. He now reports another case of schirrus of the breast in the wife of a physician, in which the treatment was followed by an arrest of the growth and a cessation of the pain, the improvement having now lasted for years, and no recrudescence having thus far occurred.—*New York Medical Journal.*

Struck by His Daughter.

A friend at the tea table, speaking of the necessity of courtesy and the manner in which it distinguished a gentleman from a boor, said: "I invariably lift my hat to a lady acquaintance on the street." "But, pa," remarked his little daughter, "you don't lift your hat to mother when you meet her on the street; she's one lady you don't do it to, I know."

WEST BROOK, NORTH CAROLINA,
Sept. 6th, 1886.

DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,
Rochester, Pa. *Dear Sir*—The two boxes of Pills you sent me did everything you said they would. My son was the victim of Malaria, deep-set, by living in Florida two years, and the Antidote has done more than five hundred dollars' worth of other medicines could have done for him. I have had one of my neighbors try the medicine, and it cured him immediately. I now recommend it to every one suffering from Malaria. Respectfully yours,
W. W. MONROE.

The Sunday School.

The Flight Into Egypt.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1887.

Golden Text.—He delivered me, because he delighted in me.—Psa. 18: 19.

LESSON TEXT.

Matt. 2: 13-23.

13. And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word; for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

14. When he arose he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed in Egypt.

15. And was there until the death of Herod; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, out of Egypt have I called my son.

16. Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men.

17. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying,

18. In Rama there was a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children and would not be comforted, because they are not.

19. But when Herod was dead, behold an angel of the Lord appeared in a dream to Joseph in Egypt.

20. Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel; for they are dead which sought the young child's life.

21. And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

22. But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither; notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee.

23. And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

When they departed, an angel of the Lord appeareth (v. 13.) God's messengers are always just at the nick of time. They are never a minute ahead, or a minute behind. We needn't think, when they do appear, that by some mistake they have come too soon. Nor need we ever worry lest they should delay their coming too long. Whether they are angels of warning or of comfort, whether they bring messages of sorrow, of rebuke, or of glad tidings, their visit is at the very instant which God knows to be for his glory and for our truest good. And the angels are just as sure to watch over us as they were to watch over Jesus. The care of God's children is at God's direction, and not at their mere likes and fancies. And God never forgets those for whom his son gave his life, and now gives his prayers. If you are one of these, God "shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." You can lie down trustfully, and rise up confidently, whatever changes surround you, with that for your assurance.

Be thou there until I tell thee. When we have been assigned to any field of duty, or any place of endurance, we have no right to quit it until God tells us to go elsewhere. It matters not whether it be Egypt or Palestine; whether we have been there five weeks or 40. It is not for us to say that we have been there long enough, or that we can do better elsewhere. God knows about that better than we do. And we may be sure that he has us in mind, and will be as prompt to say "Move hence," as he was to say "Go thither," at the proper time. Casabianca's father was dead, and could not recall his child from the post of duty assigned to him. We never need fear being left in such a plight. Whether it is our mission-station, or our parish, or our school, or our class, or our business, or our home, where God has told us to stand—however barren, and even hopeless, a field it may seem to us—the command is clear and unmistakable from God to each of us, "Be thou there until I tell thee."

That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Lord (v. 15). Heaven and earth shall pass away, but God's word shall not pass away untill all be fulfilled. When a prophecy or a promise is found written in the Bible, we may rest confidently on it as sure to come to pass. Now matter how improbable or unreasonable it may seem, if its declarations are clear and unmistakable, so also shall be its performance. Resting our finger on a Bible promise to one in poverty, or in bereavement, or in temptation, or in bewilderment, in our hour of similar need, we can say without qualification or fear: "Here is God's promise. It is made personal to me through my faith. I do not see how it can be fulfilled, but I am sure that it will be. If necessary, God will send angels from heaven, will set at naught kings and rulers of earth, and will empty one kingdom into another, in order that it may be fulfilled which was spoken by the Lord." And God will honor such faith in his word as that. Never you doubt it.

The Herod was exceeding wroth (v. 16). How angry men are when they are paid off in their own coin! If one thing more than another upset the temper of a horse-jockey, it would be to find that a clergyman had, by honest shrewdness, got the better of him in a trade, when he thought he had "a sure thing on the preacher." A highwayman would be indignant over the "hypocrisy" of a Quaker, who would outwit him by prolonging the process of emptying his pockets until a policeman appeared from around the corner to take the robber into custody. There is nothing which so sets commercial sharpers against pure and undefiled religion as the finding of themselves in the worst of a bargain in the sale of stocks to a preacher or an elder who understood the prospect of the market better than they did. Every rogue wants everybody else to be frank and guileless just so far as these traits will help him in his iniquity. When you find a bad man indignant at the course of a well-doer, it is wise to ascertain what evil purposes have been interfered with by the wisdom or the skill of the well-doer.

They are dead that sought the young child's life (v. 20). There is a sure end to all those who are seeking harm to God's children. But there is no end to God's care of his children. It may seem, sometimes, as if one who loves and trusts God were hopelessly beset with enemies. Slanderers, persecutors, those who would wrong him for a cause, or those who hate him without a cause, are on every side. Strange temptations, peculiar trials, unexampled sorrows, shut him in, and press upon him. He may be driven from his home. Friends may desert him. It may look as if he were sure to fail or to fail in the struggle. But all this is only for a time. God's love and care are for eternity. "Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy cometh in the morning." "Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass. * * * For yet a little while and the wicked shall not be; yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace."

He was afraid to go thither, and being warned of God in a dream, he withdrew (v. 22.) A man may be afraid even when he is in the path of duty. He has no need to reproach himself for his fear. But his care must be to go forward or backward, in spite of his fear, just as God shall indicate his proper course. Ordinarily it is a soldier's duty to stand firm and steady in a shower of bullets or of shot and shell; but many a man has acted wisely by ducking his head in order to save his head, when he saw a spherical case shot coming directly toward it on the battle line. Fear of danger is a feeling which is to be yielded to, or resisted, as providential circumstances shall make one's duty clear. Foolhardiness stands over against cowardliness. Both of these extremes are to be avoided. It is a great thing to know when to advance and when to retreat, when to stand steady and when to dodge. The God who who instructed the earthly guardian of the Holy Child Jesus on this point, will guide unerringly every loving disciple of that same Jesus, who sincerely desires such guidance.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

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The Death of an Army Deserter.

A handkerchief was placed over his eyes, and ten men stepping out from the ranks took up their position a few feet distant from him, leveled their guns at the unfortunate man, and awaited the signal to fire. Each man aimed directly at the heart of the condemned, determined to make his death as easy as possible. At the word nine muskets were discharged and nine bullets pierced his breast. He fell forward upon his face, and the current of life that a moment before pulsated so strongly through his veins ran out and crimsoned the white sands which lined the shore. Nine muskets, I say, were discharged. It is a merciful provision—merciful to those who are required to execute the stern mandate of military law—that always on these occasions one gun is left unloaded, and the weapons being drawn promiscuously by the firing squad, no one is able to tell whether he has drawn the unloaded gun or not. A singular circumstance remains to be related. A large white sea gull hovered around the scene throughout the whole of the trying ordeal, sailing in circles a few feet above the head of the condemned man during the prayer and the reading of the death warrant, and after the fatal discharge had been fired, descending to the ground within a short distance of the body. Picking a few grains of sand, ascending again and circling around the coffin, it finally flew away till lost to sight.—*Troy Times.*

An Odd Story.

In a real estate office, the other day, I heard a gentleman relating the experience of an eastern friend of his who many years ago, for a bad (?) debt of $20,000 was compelled to accept Western land of the estimated value of $15,000. He paid constantly increasing taxes upon the land for a number of years without going to see it. One day his agent telegraphed him, asking him what he would take for the land, which had finally come to be far within the corporate limits of Chicago. The owner figured that, taxes and interest, the land had cost him $30,000, and more in a joke than anything else, not dreaming that the offer would be accepted, wrote a telegram saying that he would take $50,000 cash for the property. He sent a message by his office boy to the telegraph office, where the clerk insisted that the sum be spelled out in the message. The office boy rewrote it, and by mistake wrote $500,000 instead of $5,000.

In an hour back came the reply, "Offer of half a million dollars accepted. Make deed and come and get certified check." The man made his clerical error, and gave his old-time debtor $25,000 with which to re-establish himself again.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Mamie's Cablegram.

A Hartford man whose wife was going abroad, asked her to telegraph him a word or two letting him know of her safe arrival in New York. In a few hours he received the following message, "collect:"

"DEAR GEORGE:—Arrived here safely at fifteen minutes after 6. The train was due at 6, but we were delayed fifteen minutes while en route. Had a perfectly lovely trip. Don't worry about me, I'll get along all right. And take good care of yourself. Be so careful about taking cold this damp weather. Remember that you are to keep on your flannels until the 15th of June. Be sure and have the house open and aired as often as once a week. Remember what I told you about your socks and shirts. Don't forget to keep the basement door locked. Write every day. I'm sure I'll have a lovely time. So good in you to let me go. You must come over after me in August. Forever and ever and ever yours,
MAMIE."

An hour later Mamie was pained to receive the following reply to her "word or two:"

"Don't cable anything from Liverpool, I'm a ruined man if you do. GEORGE."

A New Consumption Cure.

Dr. Kolischer, a Vienna physician, has made a discovery which, if it proves to be as valuable as he believes it, will place his name high among the ranks of public benefactors. The doctor having observed that tuberculosis sometimes heals naturally, owing to the tubercles becoming calcified, conceived the idea of producing artificial calcification by means of hypodermic injections of what he calls calcium phosphoricum into the limbs of persons suffering from local tuberculosis. He made a number of experiments with patients in the hospital to which he is attached, and in each case succeeded in curing the sufferer. The effect of this discovery, if it shall prove to be genuine, will be widespread in its beneficence, for it will furnish a cure for what has heretofore been regarded as incurable, consumption, and other tubercular affections of the lungs and other parts of the human body. Dr. Kolisher is quite confident of the success of his treatment, and the Vienna physicians to whom he has submitted the result of his experiments endorse his method of curing consumption as practicable and efficacious.

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JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Supt.,
Green Spring, Ohio.

Star-Route Mail.

In one of the gulches stood the ruins of a cabin and a "star-route" refuge. No possible need had existed for a mail-carriage across here, but a few years before my date contractors had found it profitable to institute the route, and a sack holding a half dozen letters and perhaps a few copies of the *Congressional Globe* was carried back and forth on horseback. One man brought it 150 miles or so, from Missoula, and delivered it here in the wildwoods to a second man who, carried it down to Lake Pend' Oreille, rowed 40 miles across the encircled water and handed it over to a rider at the western end. This middleman was utterly alone. Not a single soul lived on his route. In the winter he traveled on snow-shoes; for months together he saw nobody but the carrier who brought him his pouch at each end, and could tell you stories of adventures with wolves and bears, and of wonderful visions of elks, sheep and mountain goats. Robinson Crusoe led a less secluded life.—*American Magazine.*

Taffy.

Lady shopper to susceptible clerk—"These goods I bought of you the other day have changed color."

Clerk—"No vunder dey schange color ven such a beautiful young lady looks at them mit dose lofely eyes."

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Why did the Women
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The Farm.

Information Wanted.

William Norden, Illinois:—Regarding the working of skim milk cheese, the book "American Daryman: a Manual for Butter and Cheese Makers," has this to say: "There is more difficulty in making good cheese from skim milk than from milk in any other condition. The action of rennet in digesting milk into cheese is supported largely by the fatty matter in the milk. This is especially true of the lighter fats, for the more volatile oil there can be retained in the curd, the more energetic is the action of the rennet. It is easy enough to coagulate skim milk, but when the light flavoring oils and the principal part of the fatty matter of the milk, are carried off with the cream, the action of the rennet is so much depressed as to make the curing of the curd into cheese very difficult, slow and imperfect. Unless the curing process can be properly effected, the product is worthless for human food. So long as casein retains its curdy condition, it is insoluble in water or weak acids, such as exist in the stomach, and of course indigestible. Coagulated casein becomes soluble by the aid of the alkali, or by the change wrought upon it in the curing process. It is then easily digested, and becomes a nutritious and palatable food.

It is the misfortune of cheese made from skim milk that it so far fails in the curing process as to retain its curdy nature, and remain insoluble and indigestible, when it is old enough to become cheese. As usually made and cured, much of what is called skim cheese is not entitled to the name of cheese, for it never fully becomes such—it is only dried curd, or partly cured and partly cheese, since the curing, or the cheesing process, is but partially completed. To the extent to which it fails in curing, it is insipid and unwholesome, because of being insoluble, it is indigestible. By lying in the stomach long enough to complete the cheesing process, which it will do in time, it can be digested; by such a detention in the stomach it becomes a source of irritation, and produces constipation—a result which does not occur with well cured cheese, which on the contrary, is rather a laxative.

Since skim cheese fails in curing, and since it is insipid, worthless and unwholesome to the extent to which it fails of curing, and remains tough and curdy, instead of being mellow, tender and salvy, the operator who attempts its manufacture, should employ his utmost skill to stimulate the curing process. To this end, the sweet buttermilk should always be added, and the rennet applied at about 8°, and more rennet used than with unskimmed milk. The curd should be cut fine and worked at a low temperature, the same as when milk is sour, with a view to keeping the digestive action of the rennet ahead of the tendency to souring. Only so much heat should be applied as to keep the work progressing, and if a curd mill is used, the curd may be allowed to pack in the whey; but, if not, the curd must be kept stirred and kept fine, so as to be handled with dispatch when ready to dip. As soon as it begins to respond to the hot iron test, dip, drain, and salt expeditiously, or the acid will advance too much, and hurry into the press warm. Use a little more salt than with whole milk, say ⅛ lb. more to 100 lbs. of curd, otherwise putrefactive fermentation is liable to take the place of cheesing when full skimming is practiced. If when taken from the press the curing can be done in a room with a nearly uniform temperature of 75°, a wholesome and fairly palatable cheese will result. But if the room is not warm enough, or the temperature is allowed to drop and raise alternately, the cheese will be spoiled in curing. Skim cheese are much more difficult to cure than those from whole milk. They can not be cured, without being injured, in a room in which the mercury feels all the changes of the outside air.

If a curd mill is used, it is better to follow the Cheddar process, drawing the whey as soon as the curd will pack, and grinding when it will begin to respond to the hot iron test, treating otherwise as above.

Where half skimming is practiced, the treatment should be between that for full skimming and whole milk cheese.

D. H. B., Rooks county, Kansas.—To clear out the ants that invest your trees try this: To four gallons of water add one pound of soft soap, two pounds of common sulphur, two ounces of tobacco, and one ounce of black pepper, sprinkle this thoroughly over the bark of the trees and around the roots. It is easy to get rid of black ants. They live in ant-hills and generally near the buildings. Open these hills with a hoe, scatter on a handful of salt and sprinkle on a quart of water and the ants will leave immediately.

H. T. F., Colorado.—To rid your fowls of lice, sprinkle scotch snuff among the feathers on their backs, and give fresh dust bath every few days. Whitewash the house with lime and carbolic acid, an ounce of the latter to a gallon of the former.

M. M. H., Elwood: If there is nothing wrong with your colt excepting weakness of the pastern, wrap with muslin from above the joint to the hoof, and keep bandage constantly wet with strong salt water and vinegar. Give but little grain of any kind. For the heaves in horse feed condensed food, and wet the feed. Give this: Lobelia seed, two ounces; linseed meal, two ounces. Mix, and divide into eight powders, giving one night and morning. Repeat in a week. Heaves result from hard driving or hard work when the stomach is full of course or undigested food, or by hereditary predisposition. Only mild and recent cases may be cured. An excellent thing is to turn the animal out to pasture on clean, short grass.

R. I. B., Washington county, Kans.: For the sprain in back of your mare, your treatment has been an intelligent one. This kind of sprain is slow to heal, and it will take a length of time for her to recover. Fomenting is always the best thing in beginning the treatment for sprained back. A serviceable, as well as convenient way is to use a sheepskin with plenty of wool on it. Dip this in hot water, wring it out and apply. When the kidneys are inflamed, as you think your horse's are, a handful of digitalis leaves should be stirred in the hot water used for fomenting. The back should be thoroughly dried after fomenting, and woolen cloths applied to prevent rapid fall of temperature and chill. Then clip the hair from along the back and apply this: Powdered cantharides, one part; lard heated to 212 degrees, 12 parts. Mix well together and cool. This should be applied with smart friction for several minutes. Rub on in the morning and wash off in the evening with warm soap and water. Then apply blister again and wash off in the morning. Omit for a day and grease the part with unsalted lard. After this apply the blister for one day, washing afterward and then greasing. The blister may be repeated again after two weeks. The spinal cord may be injured, in which case it may be a long time before the animal will be of service. Too much blistering at times results in congested kidneys and suppression of urine. Moderate diuretics are called for when the kidneys are involved, as sweet spirits of nitre and solution of acetate of ammonia, of each two ounces. Give in a quart of slippery elm tea, or mucilage of slippery elm bark. An active cathartic should also be given. But remember that diuretics should be given cautiously. All the advice we can now give you is to keep the affected part well covered. Be cautious about giving any more diuretics or blistering, and "horse powders," while good at times are, dangerous if continued too long. Keep the animal in a position not to give a strain on the vertebra. Give a sufficient quantity of soft feed. From what you say it will take a long time before your mare will be able to do any work.

Subscriber, Colorado.—The Cleveland bay horse has not been largely imported into the United States, although he is growing in popular favor. This horse averages fifteen hands, three inches in height, rarely falling short of 15½. He is the true type of the Midland counties of England. From the remotest times he has been bred in Cleveland, a district of the East-riding of Yorkshire, and the vale of Pickering, also in the same county. These carriage horses have been held in high estimation by residents of Great Britain. They are of excellent size and constitutional vigor. The old-fashioned Cleveland bay of 50 years ago has given way to a better horse by breeding-up from him. They are sound, active, hardy, powerful horses, and have fine capabilities of draft, and good endurance. So long as they are not pushed beyond their speed, which is six to eight miles an hour on a trot, and from 10 to 12 on a gallop, carrying a heavy weight, they are equal to the best. The faults that are found to the horse are, narrowness of chest, undue length of body, and flatness of the cannon and shank bones.—Ed.

Subscriber, Ridgeville, Ind.—To cure your colt of umbilical rupture, put a large bandage around him with a piece of leather sewed to it of sufficient size to cover the rupture. In the bandage, on each side of the colt sew in elastic strips so that the band will give without injuring the colt. Also make a collar and attach it to the bandage, between the legs by means of an elastic ribbon. The bandage should be kept on for not less than two months, so that the place ruptured will become firm.

S. F. Bailey, Kansas:—To your question "What is the difference between a full-blood and thorough-bred animal?" we answer: A full-blood horse indicates an animal of a distinct, well-defined breed, without any admixture of any other blood. Thoroughbred, strictly speaking, is a term that designates the English race horse. The thoroughbred horse of America is the descendant of English ancestors. It is believed by many that the American thoroughbred is a superior animal to the English thoroughbred. Importations of thoroughbreds were made to this country before the revolutionary war, and have been continued from time to time, giving us a horse that is unsurpassed.—Ed.]

Answers to Inquiries.

About Hogs—Please tell Fred L. Jubin who inquires about kidney worm in hogs, Blade, May 26, that I have had a number of hogs affected in the same way, and have tried a great many remedies. The best and surest is to put a rope in their mouth, draw their head up to a post, now take a threaded needle, place the needle on the eye, pointing inward or towards the nose; run the needle through the film in the inner corner, draw the thread through, and with a sharp knife cut the hook out. It will look like a fish scale. I have had one get up after being down eight weeks, and when all remedies failed. It will not hurt her if it does no good.—C. E. Chase, Oskaloosa, Kas.

Interesting Items.

There is probably no class of persons so badly overworked as women on the farms. The difficulty of getting the proper kind of female help, with early breakfasts and late suppers, imposes the heaviest burdens.

Any putrid odor about the sink-drain or privy should be regarded as a menace to the health and life of all living in the neighborhood. Both these places should be often and thoroughly cleaned out and the privy-vault should admit of constant ventilation.

Only sheep take to beans naturally, and even they may require some urging. But beans are very nutritious, and if there are more refuse or stained ones than the sheep will consume, by boiling them, or mixing them with oats and grinding, hogs may be induced to eat them.

Flint, in his work on the grasses, in speaking of timothy, remarks that at the time of blossoming it has a greater percentage of flesh, fat-forming principles, and less woody fiber, than most other grasses. It is of interest for farmers to know which grass is most profitable for them to grow.

Many a good crop is sometimes almost ruined by neglecting to harvest at the proper time. Corn fodder becomes dry and weather beaten if allowed to remain too long in the field. Oats, buckwheat, rye and other grain crops waste very much if allowed to stand after they are ripe. Potatoes and other root crops are often damaged by remaining too long in the ground.

A thorough farmer, who knows his business, will never worry about sorrel. It is as good as anything to hold the land together till we are able to enrich it and grow a more profitable crop. When we get ready to do that, the sorrel will back out before any properly fed crop of a better sort, and stay out until nothing more vigorous wants that spot, or is ready to take it.

When the soil becomes hard and compact, the air and heat cannot enter; and when a shower falls, unless it lasts long enough to completely soften the upper crust, the water required by the plants runs off and no benefit is gained. By keeping the earth loose the heat goes down and surplus water evaporates.

Cultivate the corn as long as it can be done. It is a crop that should have the ground plowed deep before the seed is planted, but frequent and shallow cultivation should be given while it is growing. The surface of the ground alone should be stirred, and the oftener it is mellowed and loosened the better for the crop.

Cut off the cucumbers with knife or scissors, and on no account pull or twist them off. One reason why so many vines die as soon as they begin to bear is that the vines are injured in cultivation or in gathering the fruit. Cut freely and often, for as soon as the seeds begin to increase in size the flowers cease to set.

Berry-boxes—old neglected ones are just as good as good—may be used to good advantage for shading newly set strawberry plants for a few days in hot weather. Why lose a single plant when worn out berry-boxes are lying around? In the absence of such boxes a handful of coarse litter may be placed upon each plant.

Now comes the striped cucumber or squash beetle in the garden, and he is indeed a most dangerous enemy unless taken in hand at once. The Ohio Experiment station recommends the use of kerosene applied to a cloth and placed near the hills, as an almost certain remedy from the ravages of the obnoxious beetle above named.

TALMAGE ON CHRISTIAN EFFORT.

The Many Monsters of Iniquity Which Should be Pursued and Slaughtered—The Qualifications Which a Christian Hunter Should Possess.

Brooklyn, June 26.—Many of the families belonging to the church of which the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., is pastor, have gone to the country for the summer, but still the great throngs of people that for eighteen years have been seen in and around Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sabbath days, are found there. It is estimated that about three hundred thousand strangers have visited the church during the past year.

Dr. Talmage's text was: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."—Genesis x. 9. He said:

In our day, hunting is a sport; but in the lands and the times invested with wild beasts, it was a matter of life or death with the people. It was very different from going out on a sunshiny afternoon with a patent breech-loader, to shoot reed-birds on the flats, when Pollux and Achilles and Diomedes went out to clear the land of lions and tigers and bears. My text sets forth Nimrod as a hero when it presents him with broad shoulders and shaggy apparel, and sun-browned face, and arm bunched with muscle—"a mighty hunter before the Lord." I think he used the bow and the arrow with great success practicing archery.

I have thought if it is such a grand thing and such a brave thing to clear wild beasts out of a country, if it is not a better and braver thing to hunt down and destroy those great evils of society that are stalking the land with fierce eye and bloody paw, and sharp tooth and quick spring. I have wondered if there is not such a thing as gospel hunting, by which those who have been flying from the truth may be captured for God and heaven. The Lord Jesus in his sermon used the art of angling for an illustration when he said: "I will make you fishers of men." And so I think I have authority for using hunting as an illustration of gospel truth, and I pray God that there may be many a man in this congregation who shall begin to study gospel archery, of whom it may, after a while, be said: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."

How much awkward Christian work there is done in the world! How many good people there are who drive souls away from Christ instead of bringing them to him! religious blunderers who upset more than they right. Their gun has a crooked barrel, and kicks as it goes off. They are like a clumsy comrade who goes along with skillful hunters; at the very moment he ought to be most quiet he is cracking an alder or falling over a log, and frightening away the game. How few Christian people have ever learned the lesson of which I read at the beginning of the service; how that the Lord Jesus Christ at the well went from talking about a cup of water to the most practical religious truths, which won the woman's soul for God! Jesus in the wilderness was breaking bread to the people. I think it was good bread; it was very light bread, and the yeast had done it work thoroughly. Christ, after he had broken the bread, said to the people: "Beware of the yeast, or of the leaven, of the Pharisees!" So natural a transition it was, and how easily they all understood him! But how few Christian people who understand how to fasten the truths of God and religion to the souls of men! Truman, Osborne, one of the evangelists who went through this country some years ago, had a wonderful effect in the right direction. He came to my father's house one day, and while we were all seated in the room he said: "Mr. Talmage, are all your children Christians?" Father said: "Yes, all but De Witt." Then Truman Osborne looked down into the fire-place, and began to tell a story of a storm that came on the mountains, and all the sheep were in the fold; but there was one lamb outside that perished in the storm. Had he looked me in the eye, I should have been angered when he told me that story; but he looked into the fire-place, and it was so pathetically and beautifully done that I never found any peace until I was sure I was inside the fold, where the other sheep are.

The archers of old times studied their art. They were very precise in the matter. The old books gave special directions as to how the archer should go and as to what the archer should do. He must stand erect and firm, his left foot a little in advance of his right foot. With his left hand he must take hold of the bow in the middle, and then with the three fingers and the thumb of his right hand he should lay hold of the arrow and affix it to the string—so precise was the direction given. But how clumsy we are about religious work! How little skill and care we exercise! How often our arrows miss the mark! Oh, that we might learn the art of doing good, and become "mighty hunters before the Lord!"

In the first place, if you want to be effectual in doing good, you must be very sure of your weapon. There was something very fascinating about the archery of olden times. Perhaps you do not know what they could do with the bow and arrow. Why the chief battles fought by the English Plantagenets were with the long bow. They would take the arrow of polished wood and feather it with the plume of a bird, and then it would fly from the bow-string of plaited silk. The broad fields of Agincourt, and Solway Moss, and Neville's Cross, heard the loud thrum of the archer's bow-string. Now, my Christian friends, we have a mightier weapon than that. It is the arrow of the gospel; it is a sharp arrow; it is a straight arrow; it is feathered from the wing of the dove of God's spirit; it flies from a bow made out of the wood of the cross. As far as I can estimate or calculate, it has brought down four hundred million souls. Paul knew how to bring the notch of that arrow on to that bowstring, and its whirr was heard through the Corinthian theaters, and through the court room, until the knees of Felix knocked together. It was that arrow that stuck in Luther's heart when he cried out: "Oh, my sins! Oh, my sins!" If it strike a man in the head, it kills skepticism; if it strike him in the heel, it will turn his step; if it strike him in the heart, he throws up his hands, as did one of old when wounded in the battle, crying: "Oh, Galilean, Thou has conquered."

In the armory of the Earl of Pembroke, there are old corslets which show that the arrow of the English used to go through the breastplate, through the body of the warrior, and out through the backplate. What a symbol of that gospel which is sharper than a two-edge sword, piecing to the dividing asunder of soul and body, and of the joints and marrow! Would to God we had more faith in that gospel! The humblest man in this house, if he had enough faith in him, could bring a hundred souls to Jesus—perhaps 500. Just in proportion as this age seems to believe less and less in it, I believe more and more in it. What are men about that they will not accept their own deliverance?

There is nothing proposed by men that can do anything like this Gospel. The religion of Ralph Waldo Emerson is the philosophy of icicles; the religion of Theodore Parker was a sirocco of the desert, covering up the soul with dry sand; the religion of Renan is the romance of believing nothing; the religion of Thomas Carlyle is only a condensed London fog; the religion of the Huxleys and the Spencers is merely a pedestal on which human philosophy sits shivering on the night of the soul, looking up to the stars, offering no help to the nations that crouch and groan at the base. Tell me where there is one man who has rejected that Gospel for another, who is thoroughly satisfied, and helped, and contented in his skepticism, and I will take the car to-morrow and ride five hundred miles to see him. The full power of the Gospel has not yet been touched. As a sportsman throws up his hand and catches the ball flying through the air, just so easily will this Gospel after a while catch this round world flying from its orbit and bring it back to the heart of Christ. Give it full swing and it will pardon every sin, heal every wound, cure every trouble, emancipate every slave, and ransom every nation. Ye Christian men and women who go out this afternoon to do Christian work, as you go into Sunday schools, and the lay preaching stations, and the penitentiaries, and asylums, I want you to feel that you bear in your hand a weapon, compared with which the lightning has no speed, and avalanches have no heft, and the thunderbolts of heaven have no power; it is the arrow of the omnipotent gospel. Take careful aim. Pull the arrow clear back until the head strikes the bow. Then let it fly. And may the slain of the Lord be many.

Again: if you want to be skillful in spiritual hunting you must hunt in unfrequented and secluded places. Why does the hunter go three or four days in the Pennsylvania forests or over Raquette lake into the wilds of the Adirondacks? It is the only way to do. The deer are shy, and one "bang" of the gun clears the forest. From the California stage you see, as you go over the stage, here and there a coyote trotting along, almost within range of the gun—sometimes quite within range of it. No one cares for that; it is worthless. The good game is hidden and secluded. Every hunter knows that. So many of the souls that will be of most worth for Christ, and of most value to the church, are secluded. They do not come in your way. You will have to go where they are. Yonder they are down in that cellar, yonder they are up in that garret. Far away from the door of any church, the Gospel arrow has not been pointed at them. The tract distributor and the city missionary sometimes just catch a glimpse of them, as a hunter through the trees gets a momentary sight of a partridge or roebuck. The trouble is we are waiting for the game to come to us. We are not good hunters. We are standing in Schemmerhorn street, expecting that the timid antelope will come up and eat out of our hand. We are expecting that the prairie fowl will light on our church steeple. It is not their habit. If the church should wait ten millions of years for the world to come in and be saved, it will wait in vain. The world will not come. What the church want now is to lift their feet from damask ottomans and put them in the stirrups. We want a pulpit on wheels. The church wants not so much cushions as it wants saddle-bags and arrows. We have got to put aside the gown and the kid-gloves and put on the hunting-shirt. We have been fishing so long in the brooks that run under the shadow of the church that the fish know us, and they avoid the hook, and escape as soon as we come to the bank, while yonder is Upper Saranac and Big Tupper's Lake where the first swing of the gospel net would break it for the multitude of the fishes. There is outside work to be done. What is that I see in the backwoods? It is a tent. The hunters have made a clearing and camped out. What do they care if they have wet feet, or if they have nothing but a pine branch for a pillow, or for the northeast storm? If a moose in the darkness steps into the lake to drink, they hear it right away. If a loon cry in the midnight they hear it. So in the service of God we have exposed work. We have got to camp out and rough it. We are putting all our care on the seventy thousand people of Brooklyn, who, they say, come to church. What are we doing for the seven hundred thousand that do not come? Have they no souls? Are they sinless that they need no pardon? Are there no dead in their houses that they need no comfort? Are they cut off from God, to go into eternity—no wing to bear them, no light to cheer them, no welcome to greet them? I hear to day surging up from the lower depth of Brooklyn a groan that comes through our Christian assemblages and through our Christian churches; and it blots out all this scene from my eyes to-day, as by the mists of a great Niagara, for the dash and the plunge of these great torrents of life dropping down into the fathomless and thundering abyss of suffering and woe. I sometimes think that just as God blotted out the church of Thyatira and Corinth and Laodicea, because of their sloth and stolidity, He will blot out American and English Christianity, and raise on the ruins, a stalwart, wide-awake, missionary church, that can take the full meaning of that command: "Go into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned."

I remark further, if you want to succeed in gospel hunting you must have courage. If the hunter stands with trembling hand or shoulder that flinches with fear, instead of his taking the catamount, the catamount takes him. What would become of the Greenlander if, when out hunting for the bear, he should stand shivering with terror on an iceberg? What would have become of DuChaillu and Livingstone in the African thicket, with a faint heart and a weak knee? When a panther comes within twenty paces of you, and it has its eyes on you, and it has squatted for the fearful spring, "Steady, there."

Courage, O ye spiritual hunters! There are great monsters of iniquity prowling all around about the community. Shall we not in the strength of God go forth and combat them? We not only need more heart, but more back bone. What is the church of God that should fear to look in the eye any transgression? There is the Bengal tiger of drunkenness that prowls around, and instead of attacking it, how many of us hide under the church pew or the communion table? There is so much invested in it we are afraid to assault it; millions of dollars in barrels, in vats, in spigots, in corkscrews, in gin palaces with marble floors and Italian-top tables, and chased ice-coolers, and in the strychnine, and the logwood and the tartaric acid, and the nux vomica, that go to make up our "pure" American drinks. I looked with wondering eyes on the "Heidelberg tun." It is the great liquor vat of Germany, which is said to hold 800 hogsheads of wine, and only three times in a hundred years has it been filled. But, as I stood and looked at it, I said to myself: "That is nothing—800 hogsheads. Why, our American vat holds 4,500,000 barrels of strong drinks, and we keep 500,000 men with nothing to do but to see that it is filled." Oh, to attack this great monster of intemperance, and the kindred monsters of fraud and uncleanness, requires you to rally all your Christian courage. Through the press, through the pulpit, through the platform, you must assault it. Would to God that all our American Christians would band together, not for cracked-brained fanaticism, but for holy Christian reform. I think it was in 1793 that there went out from Lucknow, India, under the sovereign, the greatest hunting party that was ever projected. There were 10,000 armed men in that hunting party. There were camels, and horses and elephants. On some, princes rode, and royal ladies, under exquisite housings, and 500 coolies waited upon the train, and the desolate places of India were invaded by this excursion, and the rhinoceros, and deer, and elephant, fell under the stroke of the saber and bullet. After a while the party brought back trophies worth 50,000 rupees, having left the wilderness of India ghastly with the slain bodies of wild beasts. Would to God that instead of here and there a straggler going out to fight these great monsters of iniquity in our country, the million membership of our churches would band together and hew in twain these great crimes that make the land frightful with their roar, are fattening upon the bodies and souls of immortal men. Who is ready for such a party as that? Who will be a mighty hunter for the Lord?

I remark again: If you want to be successful in spiritual hunting, you need not only to bring down the game, but bring it in. I think one of the most beautiful pictures of Torwaldsen is his "Autumn." It represents a sportsman coming home and standing under a grapevine. He has a staff over his shoulder, and on the other end of that staff are hung a rabbit and a brace of birds. Every hunter brings home the game. No one would think of bringing down a reindeer or whipping up a stream for trout, and letting them lie in the woods. At eventide the camp is adorned with the treasures of the forest—beak, and fin and antler.

If you go out to hunt for immortal souls, not only bring them down under the arrow of the Gospel, but bring them into the church of God, the grand home and encampment we have pitched this side the skies. Fetch them in, do not let them lie out in the open field. They need our prayers, and sympathy and help. That is the meaning of the church of God—help, O ye hunters for the Lord! not only bring down the game, but bring it in!

If Mithridates liked hunting so well that for seven years he never went in doors, what enthusiasm ought we to have who are hunting for immortal souls! If Domitian practiced archery until he could stand a boy down in the Roman amphitheater, with a hand out, the fingers outstretched, and then the King could shoot an arrow between the fingers without wounding them, to what drill and what practice ought not we to subject ourselves in order to become spiritual archers and "mighty hunters before the Lord!" But let me say, you will never work any better than you pray. The old archers took the bow, put one end of it down beside the foot, elevated the other end, and it was the rule that the bow should be just the size of the archer; if it were just his size, then he would go into the battle with confidence. Let me say that your power to project good in the world will correspond exactly to your own spiritual stature. In other words, the first thing, in preparation for Christian work, is personal consecration.

"Oh! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb."

I am sure that there are some here who at some time have been hit by the gospel arrow. You felt the wound of that conviction, and you plunged into the world deeper, just as the stag, when the hounds are after it, plunges into Schroon lake, expecting in that way to escape. Jesus Christ is on your track to-day, impenitent man! not in wrath, but in mercy. Oh, ye chased and panting souls! here is the stream of God's mercy and salvation where you may cool your thirst! Stop that chase of sin to-day. By the red fountain that leaped from the heart of my Lord, I bid you stop. There is mercy for you—mercy that pardons; mercy that heals; everlasting mercy. Is there in all this house any one who can refuse the offer that comes from the heart of the dying Son of God?

There is a forest in Germany, a place they call the "deer leap"—two crags about eighteen yards apart, between a fearful chasm. This is called the "deer-leap" because once a hunter was on the track of a deer; it came to one of these crags; there was no escape to it from the pursuit of the hunter, and in utter despair it gathered itself up, and in the death agony attempted to jump across. Of course, it fell, and was dashed on the rocks far beneath. Here is a path to heaven. It is plain; it is safe. Jesus marks it out for every man to walk in. But here is a man who says: "I won't walk in that path; I will take my own way." He comes on up until he confronts the chasm that divides his soul from heaven. Now, his last hour has come, and he resolves that he will leap that chasm from the heights of earth to the heights of heaven. Stand back, now, and give him full swing, for no soul soul ever did that successfully. Let him try. Jump! jump! He misses the mark, and he goes down, depth below depth, "destroyed without remedy." Men! angels! devils! what shall we call that place of awful catastrophe? Let it be known forever as the "Sinner's death leap." It is said that when Charlemagne's host was overpowered by three armies of the Saracens in the pass of Roncesvalles, his warrior, Roland, in terrible earnestness, seized a trumpet and blew it with such terrific strength that the opposing army reeled back with terror; but at the third blast of the trumpet it broke in two. I see your soul fiercely assailed by all the powers of earth and hell. I put the mightier trumpet of the gospel to my lips; and I blow it three times. Blast the first—"Whosoever will let him come." Blast the second—"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." Blast the third—"Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation." Does not the host of your sins fall back? But the trumpet does not, like that of Roland, break in two. As it was handed down to us from the lips of our fathers, we hand it down to the lips of our children, and tell them to sound it when we are dead, that all the generations of men may know that our God is a pardoning God, a sympathetic God, a loving God; and that more to him than the anthems of heaven, more to him than the throne on which he sits, more to him than are the temples of celestial worship, is the joy of seeing the wanderer putting his hand on the door-latch of his father's house. Hear it, all ye nations! Bread for the worst hunger. Medicine for the worst sickness. Light for the thickest darkness. Harbor from the worst storm.

Dr. Prime, in the book of wonderful interest entitled "Around the World," describes a tomb in India of marvelous architecture. Twenty thousand men were 22 years in erecting that and the buildings around it. Standing at that tomb, if you speak or sing, after you have ceased you hear the echo coming from a height of 150 feet. It is not like other echoes. The sound is drawn out in sweet prolongation, as though the angels of God were chanting on the wing.

How many souls here to-day, in the tomb of sin, will lift up the voice of penitence and prayer? If now they would cry unto God, the echo would drop from afar—not struck from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum, but sounding back from the warm heart of angels, flying with the news; for there is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

News of the Week.

BANKERS ARRESTED.

Evidence That They Used the Bank's Funds Without Authority to Speculate in Wheat.

Cincinnati, June 22.—[Press.]—Everywhere last night the one subject of conversation was the failure of the great bank. The peculiar feature that is generally recognized is that it was not a bank failure, but a maladministration by its officers, without the knowledge of the president and the directors.

Mr. Briggs Swift, president, has been known as one of the most conservative of men, but it is said that he has not been active in his management, that duty having devolved upon Mr. Harper.

Within the past month he has been trying to ascertain what was being done, but has been pretty successfuly thwarted.

While the three accused officers are popular men, there is no limit to the condemnation of the use of the bank's funds, or credit, in speculative ventures. As the situation is discussed the feeling grows stronger that worse revelations remain to be made.

Of course this is mere conjecture, but it is based on the fact that the bank examiner so early in his examination took the great responsibility of causing the arrest of these three men, when the punishment in case of conviction is imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The talk among bankers as to the effect on other banks is all of a cheerful tone. None of them expect any trouble. They say this result has been expected, and they are prepared.

It is understood that the affidavits upon which the arrests were made do not cover all the transactions, and that still further charges will be made as examination proceeds.

The Fidelity National bank has had almost phenomenal success. It was formed out of the Fidelity Safe Deposit Co., its stock rising almost at once to 150. Its last statement, May 13, 1887, showed loans and discounts, $4,303,021.25; U. S. bonds, $140,000; due from private banks and bankers, $725,592.13; other resources, $2,517,733.26. Its individual deposits were $2,387,447.79.

Mr. Harper has been here about 25 years. He began as a poor boy in a sewing machine agency of Wm. Cumner & Co., and soon became their business manager. He then went into the iron business where he became wealthy. He also made large amounts by heavy speculation in Chicago a few years ago. He has had the reputation of being a bold operator.

Mr. Ammi Baldwin and Mr. Ben. Hopkins were for a long time connected with the Third National bank and left that bank to go into the Fidelity.

The three gentlemen above named have been arrested and released on bail. Harper's bail was $50,000, and that of Baldwin and Hopkins, $10,000 each.

It was expected last night that a re-organization could be made this morning with Mr. W. H. Chatfield as president. If that was done, assistance would be at hand to sustain the bank under its new management. Hence city papers refrained from speaking of impending trouble this morning.

There is no doubt but that the wheat deal in Chicago is the cause of the trouble.

J. W. Wilshire, a large stockholder in this bank, and who was concerned in the Chicago wheat deal, has transferred to E. L. Harper much real estate in Walnut Hills and Mount Auburn. These Mr. Harper transferred to the Fidelity National bank, the deeds to Mr. Harper were made September 16 last, but were not recorded. There is much uncertainty necessarily concerning the assets and liabilities of Harper. One authority places his individual habilities at $2,000,000, and his partnership liability at the same amount. The estimate of assets is even more uncertain.

Harper feels that he is a ruined man. His experiences in the past 24 hours have been most exciting. He closed business one day expecting to resume the next. The end of that day found him accused of a penitentiary offense.

Comptroller Trenholm has telegraphed general instructions to Examiner Powell, who is in charge of the Fidelity National bank. He is directed to receive all payments tendered him and to push all collections of overdrawn and maturing paper, but to pay out nothing that was in the bank at the time of failure.

Paper maturing and not paid must be protested and no checks of offsets are to be allowed. In fact, nothing is to be done that can await the appointment of a receiver. Remittances to the bank by mail, and collections made by the examiner for account of parties not indebted to the bank and unmatured paper held for collection and not credited to owners may be returned or disposed of as owners direct.

The morning papers are full of matter connected with the Fidelity National bank's closing. Among other things, is the statement that Bank Examiner Powell on Monday afternoon demanded a statement from the bank, and received one showing a balance on hand of $1,160,000 of cash. Then calling for a view of this money, he was amazed to be shown a lead pencil memoranda reading—Wilshire, Eckert & Co., $900,000; J. L. Wilshire, $43,000, and so on through a long list.

There was no collateral, no security whatever.

Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Hopkins were unable to make any explanation, and Mr. Harper could offer none. Even after this, it is said, the offer to permit the bank to continue was made if these three men were expelled and new capital brought in. But when the inquiry was made as to how much would be required, the answer was a million dollars at least.

That staggered the directors, and although they still hoped to form a reorganization, it is most probable that the fear that a further examination would reveal a further deficit, deterred them.

The fact is that Harper concealed from the directors his connection with the wheat deal. He is said to have admitted yesterday that he did not go into the wheat deal himself, but that he honored an overdraft for Wilshire for $48,000, and then put in the rest to save that. He charges the whole break to the action of the Chicago board of Trade, making all wheat regular.

Mr. Eugene Powell, the bank examiner, is credited with saying that the condition of the bank is woeful. He said it was singular how Harper had deceived everybody about the matter.

In this connection it may be recalled that when the wheat panic occurred in Chicago, and rumors were out of a run on the Fidelity bank, Mr. Harper stated repeatedly to parties asking for information that he did not know who was in the wheat deal and he went so far as to say that he did not believe that it was managed at all in Cincinnati but was conducted from California and Cleveland.

More attachments upon Harper's property have been made, and every thing he has is now tied up.

LIABILITIES $6,000,000.

Investigation Makes the Matters of Fidelity Bank all the More Serious.

Cincinnati, June 22.—[Press.]—As the examination of the Fidelity National bank proceeds the deficit increases. It is now the common talk on the streets that the liabilities of the bank will reach the stupendous sum of $6,000,000, while the assets dwindle in proportion.

It seems a foregone conclusion that depositors will get next to nothing. This is the general talk, but of course it is unofficial, and cannot be verified until the bank examiner completes his work and makes his report.

It is stated to-day that the memorandum, which is the substitute for collaterals, shows that Wilshire used $1,100,000 of the bank's money, and that collaterals for other loans was hypothecated in New York and elsewhere.

It is the belief of some that Wilshire acted as the agent of Harper in conducting the wheat deal, and was not really a borrower. There is still talk of more arrests.

$9,000,000 RELEASED.

Secretary Fairchild Orders the Interest for July Prepaid.

Washington, June 25.—[Press.]—Secretary Fairchild telegraphed this afternoon to all assistant treasurers directing the payment of July interest, checks and coupons upon presentation. Many of the interest checks on registered bonds were mailed in advance in anticipation of this action so as to facilitate their payment.

The effect will be the release from the sub-treasury of about $9,000,000. The remainder of interest checks will be mailed to-day. Similar action has heretofore been taken by the department whenever occasion demanded, but it sometimes happened that authority for their payment before maturity was withheld.

THE FIDELITY.

David Armstrong, of Jackson, will be the Bank's Receiver.

Cincinnati, O., June 27.—The affairs of the Fidelity National bank are very quiet to-day. Comptroller Trenholm is not to be seen, having withdrawn to enable himself to attend to a mass of business sent him from Washington.

From the district attorney's office it is stated that David Armstrong, of Jackson, Ohio, has been selected for receiver of the Fidelity bank.

He is in the city and has to wait the execution and approval of his bond before taking possession. Mr. Armstrong now holds the position of cashier of the First National bank of Jackson, a bank doing business with a capital of $50,000.

Attachment for $2,700.

Lafayette, Ind., June 27.—Thornton national bank, Thornton, Ind., to-day brought suit for attachment for $2,700 against funds in the Indiana national bank of this city to the credit of the Fidelity national bank of Cincinnati. The Thornton bank had that amount on deposit in the Fidelity when the latter failed.

WALL STREET FLURRY.

Manhattan Makes a Fall of Thirty-six and a half Per Cent.

New York, June 24.—The stock exchange this morning became extremely active and excited with heavy declines. The market opened with a feeling of confidence in many of the stocks which suffered so severely yesterday, and large supporting orders were given all over the room. In a few moments, however, there was very heavy selling apparent and a report was started that there had been a falling out between Jay Gould and Russell Sage and Cyrus W. Field.

At the same time Berdan offered some heavy blocks of Manhattan stock, which were taken by Wright & Co., and in a short period the sales by Berdan amounted to 7,000 shares, and Wright's purchases to 11,000 shares.

These sales were made about 1:56, but as soon as Wright & Co.'s orders were filled, the price broke to 149¼, and at that point Minzescheimer & Co. had a "stop" order and they offered the stock down 19 per cent without making a sale.

A rally did not occur until the price reached 120—a fall of 36½ per cent. from the opening figures. The room was crowded with brokers and the decline brought out selling orders in all classes of securities.

Western Union, which held firm for awhile, began to break about 11 o'clock, and in fifteen minutes dropped 8 per cent. The fall in the other stocks was correspondingly great.

The greatest excitement was in the loan crowd, where many inquiries were made for loans on call, but the parties who have been prominent in loaning money refused to lend any amount, no matter how small.

12:50 p. m.—A reporter of the Associated Press just saw Mr. Gould in his office, and Mr. Gould furnished him with the following:

To John J. Kiernan.

The bulletin you are putting out that my Manhattan stock is in loan is a malicious falsehood. Not a share of my Manhattan is in loans or has had my name on the back, nor do I owe a dollar in the world. You should promptly contradict.
Jay Gould.

Mr. Gould said further that the story that he and Mr. Cyrus Field had quarreled, was untrue; that he and Mr. Field were as good friends as ever. The rumor that Mr. Field is in truble, is also baseless.

The excitement reached its greatest height shortly before noon and a veritable panic was developed. No attention was paid by brokers to fractions in sales made by them and fluctuations were so wild that sales were sometimes from 5 to 10 per cent. apart.

The stocks bought near the opening were thrown over when the break occurred, and this selling completely demoralized speculators. The marking down of loans and delivery of orders kept the clerks and messengers fully as busy as the brokers, and the street was a scene of more excitement than has been witnessed since the May panic of 1885.

12:55 p. m.—Money is 3-16@¼ per cent. per diem, but Russell Sage is quoted as having said that money will be easier from this time on. Stocks continue to advance slightly, notwithstanding the heavy rate for money. The excitement on the stock board seems to have died out and things are quieting down rapidly.

The fastest declines recorded during the excitement were: Manhattan, 40½ to 116; Missouri Pacific, 11 to 93¼; Cottonseed, 7 to 39; Richmond Terminal, 7½ to 26; New England, 6 to 25½; Lake Erie & Western, 5 to 52¼.

The room during the panic was filled with rumors of all kinds, and telegrams from all parts followed each other in rapid succession, giving selling orders and inquiring about the many reports which were by this time circulated all over the country.

The increased short interest saved the room from a money panic by its demand for stocks for delivery and S. V. White and some other large operators entered the market and began buying freely. They soon gathered a large following, and buying turned the market almost as rapidly as it had fallen and stocks took long jumps back to their former prices.

Manhattan recovered 20 per cent. of loss and other stocks generally recovered about half the decline recorded. No failures were announced as a result of the break.

1:55 p. m. The only failure so far reported resulting from the break in the stock market, were in the consolidated exchange, where 3,000 shares of various stocks were sold for the account of Thos. Murphy, who was unable to respond to the call for margins.

Some small lots were closed out for a broker named Casey, who was reported sick and unable to appear. Money is ruling steadily at ⅛ per cent. a day and interest, equal to 96 per cent. per annum.

2:15 p. m.—The stock market showed signs of a halt in the decline before 12 o'clock, and after that time a recovery was soon in progress.

2:18 p. m.—In most cases the greater part of the loss was recovered by 1 o'clock. Missouri Pacific made the greatest advance as measured by figures, although it did not get within 3 per cent. of its opening price. Manhattan, on the contrary, was persistently in the neighborhood of its noon price.

With the increasing strength the activity disappeared, and by 1 p. m. the market had become as dull as at any time in the past few days. Toward 2 p. m. there was a renewal of the heaviness, with more activity, but it again disappeared, and at 2:15 the market is quiet and firm.

No Doubt But That Gould and Sage Were After Cyrus W. Field.

New York, June 25.—[Special wire]—It seems to be the general belief that the flurry in Wall street, which began yesterday morning is at an end, and that the market will be in good condition to-day. The *Times* this morning says:

It is no libel to say that there are people in Wall street who do not credit all the statements made by the Gould crowd yesterday. Gould and Sage called loans by the wholesale. They did their level best to corner money. They tumbled basketfuls of stock on the market; the break was of their own designing—so believes everybody who presumes to have an independent opinion in Wall street.

It was their own Western Union, Missouri Pacific and Manhattan that they used to slug the market with. And if they were not gunning after Cyrus W. Field every indication seemingly worth attention is all wrong. It has been an open secret this many a day that Gould and Sage do not love Field, regardless of their speculative co-partnership with him.

Russell Sage is on record as predicting that a time was coming when "Cyrus W. Field will go patter, patter, patter"—Deacon Sage's poetical description of brother Field on a dead run. Mr. Field, according to common fame, is loaded heavily with Manhattan. Gould has been a loaner of money to the Henry S. Ives crowd, and he "called" $8,000,000 yesterday.

Though Gould has been advertised a good deal lately as a patron of Ives, and though the two have had yachting parties together, and though Ives has been recognized in many quarters as Gould's chosen instrument for settling the big telegraph war through a Baltimore & Ohio deal, still close observers have not been misled into the idea that Gould was quite all that this theorizing popular opinion has suggested.

When somebody remarked to Gould that Ives was a young man to be so conspicuous in Wall street, Gould's quiet observation was: "Well, it often happens that Wall street's greatest financiers are young men. How old was Ferdinand Ward?"

His relations with Ives were quite intimate enough to give him information as to when and where the much-talked-about syndicate was weakest.

And Jay Gould has a habit of utilizing his information.

As is always the case after a day of unusual excitement in wall street, the corridors of the Windsor hotel were crowded last evening with brokers anxiously discussing the situation and swapping theories about the probable future course of the market. The worst was over, it was generally agreed.

Jesse Seligman predicts that within the next few days it will be discovered that gold is on the way here from Europe, and that tight money is no longer a danger. Other bankers with foreign connections gave Mr. Seligman's opinion indorsement. Large loans on stock collateral were made after the market closed yesterday as low as 5 and 6 per cent.

The contingent that is always on parade as possessing "Gould information," where among the weariest citizens that this town can boast of. Every one of them was caught loaded up with stocks at top prices. Russell Sage and Jay Gould have slaughtered every one of their "friends," as their "hangers-on" love to label themselves.

Jay Gould offers as an excuse for his wholesale calling of loans that he thought stocks were cheap and he could use his money to better advantage in the market than he could by having it out on loans.

That sounds well.

People who are "bullish" love to hear that they have gained such a recruit, but it is not quite so cheering as it might have been if it had happened to come along before this same recruit had completely wiped them out.

THOSE REBEL FLAGS.

Virginia Received Hers Before the Fat President Rescinded the Order.

Washington, June 23.—There is now substantial ground to assert that before the tempest raised by the publication of the order for the return of the captured war flags, the War department had already begun the execution of the order, and with the knowledge and consent of the President. There is reason to believe that a good many of the flags captured from Virginia regiments, particularly those captured from regiments that belonged to Fitzhugh Lee's command, were turned over and taken to Virginia. The assertions to this effect are so positive, and come from sources so trustworthy, that they must be respected.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. Page, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Cornell graduates a Mormon this year.

The Queen is very happy over the brilliant success of the jubilee celebration.

Gen. Boulanger has been appointed to the command of the 13th army corps of France.

Eighteen French silk weavers have been sent back to France. The were imported under contract.

The committee appointed to inquire into the position of foreigners in France, rejected a proposal to tax all foreigners.

The regents of the Wisconsin University have voted that hereafter Hebrew and Sanskrit shall be taught at that institution.

The Countess Campos, the young heiress who was carried off from Paris by her lover, has arrived in England and is stopping at Dover.

The New York silver chasers, who have been on a strike for nearly three months, are forsaking the Knights of Labor, and are being taken back by their employers.

The estimated receipts and expenditures of the government in July and August show that there will be a decrease, rather than an increase, of the treasury surplus during that time.

Mr. William Murphy, Nationalist, member of parliament, has commenced proceedings against the captain of H. M. S. Shannon for seizing his yacht in Bantry Bay last week because she carried a green flag.

Hon. Freeman Clark died in Rochester, after a long illness, at 78 years of age. He was a representative in the 38th, 42d and 43d congresses, and was appointed comptroller of the currency in 1865.

At Blackfoot, Idaho, a prisoner's wife furnished him with a revolver and he overpowered the guard, locked him up in his (the prisoner's) cell liberated three other criminals, and all escaped on horseback.

Lieutenant and Acting Governor Smith, of Illinois, left Springfield without signing the pleuro-pneumonia and other bills left by Gov. Oglesby, and they now become laws without the executive approval.

Delegates from the Bohemian, Russian, French, English and five of the German Socialistic Workingmen's party, at a meeting held in New York, refused to enlist Herr Most, the anarchist, as a member of that organization.

B. B. Crandall, of Buffalo, who left a note saying he had committed suicide, and whose supposed body was found below Niagara Falls, has been caught in Salem, Ore. Arrested for trying to cheat several insurance companies.

The Sunday laws was generally observed in St. Louis. Eighteen arrests were made for violating the law—all of them saloon-keepers. The result of the law was a quiet Sabbath. Scarcely any drunkenness and few arrests for disturbance.

Among honorary degrees conferred by Princeton college this year, are "A. M.," on Cyrus H. McCormick, Chicago; "Ph. D.," on Edmund F. Reed, Illinois, and E. W. McCoy, of Ohio; "D. D.," on Rev. Henry P. Smith, of Lane seminary, Ohio; "LL. D." on Hon. Stanley Matthews, of the U. S. Supreme court.

The postal convention between the United States and Mexico, recently ratified by the Mexican government, has been approved by President Cleveland. It makes a complete new departure in postal relations with Mexico, changing, improving and vastly extending the facilities and scope of the existing service.

Gen. Butler has been before the interstate commerce commission with a lengthy argument. He is counsel for the Burton "Palace Cattle Car," and claimed the railroads were charging illegal rates for hauling the company's cars. The cars are larger than ordinary cars and the railroads claim they are more expensive to transport.

Bodies of ten persons, all children except two, were exhumed at Philadelphia, and portions taken from each to determine by analysis whether or not their deaths resulted from taking sweet buns, colored with confectioner's yellow, or other adulterations, as has been charged. Bakers who sold the bread claim that they did not know there was any poison in the coloring matter. No arrests have been made.

The action of the United States authorities in taking the names of Canadians employed on the American side as they pass over Suspension bridge causes great indignation on the Canadian side. Citizens threaten that if any bill compelling Canadians who work in the United States to live there, be put into effect, they will bring about measures to have railways transact their business on the Canadian side of the river.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Dun and Clews on the Condition of Business.

NEW YORK, June 25.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: The failure of the Fidelity Bank of Cincinnati, with such evidences of rottenness and fraud that three officials have been locked up on criminal charges, is the natural fruit of the wheat corner, but it has disturbed business during the past week quite extensively. The prospect that depositors may recover nothing; that more than 80 other banks which deposited there will have losses to bear and that the fraudulent rehypothecation of collaterals for loans will entangle the resources of many who had nothing to do with the wheat operations, makes the disturbances felt in many quarters.

These events justify the precautions advised, for weeks past, in the review, with respect to the probable failure of the wheat corner and its consequences.

The withdrawal of funds from New York to meet immediate needs at the West, has caused a temporary stringency here, which speculators have magnified. But foreign exchange is so near the shipping point and the supply of unused funds abroad so large that relief would come quickly if the needs here should become serious. Moreover, large disbursements by the treasury in July are now close at hand. In half yearly settlements in the struggle to liquidate enormous speculations and in the preparation for summer dulness, however, there may be some pressure or many during the remaining days of June.

At nearly all other points money is reported in good supply. The general reports of business at nearly all points are highly encouraging and the increasing prospect of good crops adds to the prevailing confidence.

Collections are generally fair or good, and the volume of business large for the season. In the stock market, liquidation has been the feature. Distrust of parties and securities is thought to be even remotely connected with Cincinnati, speculation is obvious, and there is less confidence as to the effects of the interstate act.

A heavy increase in shipments by lake and canal is reported. The enforcement of the law threatens to stop manufacturing and mining at numerous points.

Under all the circumstances the strength of the market is surprising, especially when it is remembered that new securities for several hundred millions have been listed this year.

Business failures the last seven days number, for the United States, 171; Canada, 26; total, 196, as compared with 213 last week.

Wall street was puzzled to account for the fact that such a great decline could occur without dragging down some of the bull houses which have been carrying large lines of stocks, but this is explained by reports that Gould, Field, Vanderbilt and Philadelphia capitalists had taken up the stock which were in weak hands and relieved the holders of the necessity of sacrificing them. Cyrus W. Field, one report said, had taken up $7,000,000 of Manhattan stock.

Review by Henry Clews & Co.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The following review is issued by Henry Clews & Co. today: The break in the market should not have been unexpected, as every day for a fortnight or more past we are on record as predicting just such a backset as Wall street has now met with.

The effect will be beneficial, as it will prevent more serious settlement. If the day of reckoning had been deferred to the crop moving season, instead of to-day, further trouble must have resulted here and elsewhere.

The stock market is not unlike that of the wheat and coffee markets, and is likely to be more or less "dazed" for several days to come, as a consequence of to-day's shock, occasioned by heavy losses which innumerable operators have met with.

There are too many cripples left on the field for the survivor to march over at a quick pace on the way to recuperation. Still Wall street is going to stay just where it is. It will survive this shock and witness many ups and downs in the future.

The way to make money is to catch fluctuations. Undoubtedly there has been for a long time passed a lack of fluctuations, showing an unnatural market. Sluggishness has been due to that fact. When stocks will not go up the next best thing is to make them go down to insure activity. They have first gone down.

THE WHISKY COMBINE.

A Gigantic Scheme by Which the Devil Will Marshal His Forces.

CHICAGO, June 22.—[Special wire.]—A large meeting of distillers throughout the Northwest is in session here to settle up all accounts outstanding of the defunct Western Export association and to consider the formation of a gigantic pool or "trust," which would effectually control the whisky and alcohol product of the country.

From one of the distillers present it was learned that the real design of the manufacturers was to effect an organization in every respect similar to the Standard Oil Co. and Cotton-Seed Oil trust.

From what could be learned, the intention of the more prominent distillers is to obtain absolute control of all the production of high wines in the section of the country represented, and to effect a number of so-called improvements on the plan of the old pool, which will enable the members of the new combination to work harmoniously together, which never was accomplished by the old association. The matter will be settled before the meeting adjourns.

SHERMAN AND MCKINLEY.

A Rousing Reception Given Them at the Staffordshire of America.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., June 24.—[Special wire.]—Senator Sherman and Congressman McKinley arrived here yesterday afternoon and were given a notable reception. They were first taken to the potteries and in the evening were given a banquet. This town is the Staffordshire of America, being devoted almost entirely to potteries. The principles of a protective tariff of which Sherman and McKinley are such able expounders and champions, has a peculiar beneficial application here and their remarks in the evening found generous responses.

Senator Sherman said:

Ladies and Gentlemen—I assure you it affords me great pleasure to meet you here to-night. Before I knew you, I was familar with your industry. I remember when the tariff question was agitated in Congress in 1861 and in 1862, you were represented before the Ways and Means and Finance Committee by Colonel H. R. Hill, who asked us to give the manufacturers of you city a reasonable duty upon earthenware, so that they could carry on, with some measure of success, their new industry, and made so fine an argument in favor of the same, that the committees were induced to grant the request.

At this time nearly all the ware used in this country was obtained from abroad and selling at high prices. At that time I was invited to visit your city, but until this time had been unable to do so. But to-day, in company with your illustrious Congressman, Major William McKinley, I had the pleasure of passing through your vast potteries. In view of former tariffs granted, your industry has grown to such an extent that English ware is being gradually crowded out of the American market, the imports o fthe present time being about $5,00,000, while the home production is $8,000,000. To-day I saw as beautiful ware as ever I saw in Sevres, France, or any other foreign market, while the price had been reduced one-half, and the day is not far distant when pottery will enter into the construction of a building as extensively as iron or wood does to-day.

The oldest of the arts is the potting industry, and you will before long, not only be making cups, plates, etc., but tiles, vases, and other artistic works, and this principle of protection will ere long extend until every article now imported will be made at home. I am in favor of making everything in America of which we have the raw material. It is the people of the United States who rule and not any king, potentate, or other power, and why should we seek to build up other nations at the cost of our people, who are the chief beneficiaries of this system. The pottery men are to-day receiving twice as much wages as their foreign competitors.

We should seek to diversify our industries. The new South is to-day seeking to do so, and will soon share in the glorious development of our country. The time is coming when the interests of the laboring man will be in the foreground. I wish you all peace and prosperity. You have here in great abundance natural gas and coal for all the wants of man, which in connection with transportation by river, as well as by railroad, presages a great future, and I trust the day is not far distant when East Liverpool will rival old Liverpool, as you surely will with your strong, vigorous, and pushing people.

Major McKinley was next introduced. He expressed his pleasure in visiting East Liverpool, with whose citizens for many years he had enjoyed such friendly relations, and would never forget their warm receptions, which had many times cheered him on in political contests. He said he could truthfully say he had never called upon her in vain. Continuing, Major McKinley said:

I am glad to meet you to-night, when we are not stirred by a political campaign, but to assist you in the reception of Ohio's great statesman, Ohio's great son, and Ohio's distinguished Senator, and one who deserves all the honor you can bestow upon him, and am glad to have witnessed the grand reception tendered him. I am glad to note the continual growth of your city, and there is only one party who can claim the glory of the same, and that is the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, Blaine, and Sherman—the party of civilization and progress. The war of foreign competition knows no cessation, and will not so long as the party exists that espouses it.

We must be firm, aggressive, and not take down the flag of protection, nor fold it up and stow it away in boxes in the garrett or cellar of the war Department. The flag of Clay, Webster, and Garfield must fly triumphantly over a free and equal people. The Democratic party carries the flag of free trade, and will try and carry it on to victory, and for that reason are anxious for an extra session. Let us seize this flag. Let us snatch it from the hands of the Democratic party. Let us fold it up, and place it with our other trophies of victory in the attic of the war Department, or in the cellar. Let us teach the future generations this doctrine. There is one who don't know what "flag" means, except the British flag. So let us show him ours is loaded, and which, placed in the hands of any one of our great leaders, will lead us on to victory.

CORNER IN CARBON.

A Gigantic Scheme Brought about by the Greedy Action of Manufacturers.

NEW YORK, June 23.—A meeting has been held in this city which is of direct importance to all electric light interests. The causes which led to it have been developed for many months.

The electric light industry so far as arc lights are concerned depends directly upon "carbons." The consumption of these carbons by the various companies is at present in the neighborhood of 60,000,000 per year.

The market has been supplied by two firms in Pittsburg, three or four in Cleveland, and two in St Louis. These companies two months ago formed a combination, and the combination took charge of all the factories. The price of carbons was suddenly and without warning raised from $10 to $12 per thousand to $20 and $25.

It was known that only one raw material was good for much in making electric light carbons. This is the coke from petroleum and naptha manufacturing. Consequently the petroleum coke product was seen to be the key to the situation. The electric light men got together and talked the matter over.

The proposition was to take the entire petroleum coke product of the Standard Oil company and manufacture carbons for themselves. Everybody was found to be in favor of the movement. One company subscribed for 1,000,000 carbons per month. Others subscribed for from 200,000 to 300,000. The subscriptions were upon the basis of the old rates, the cost of the largest size not to exceed $15 and the smaller in proportion.

Then a committee was appointed to confer with the Standard Oil company, and the conference was held yesterday. The company's figure for its entire coke product, 20,000 tons per year, was set at $8 per ton or $160,000 per annum. The electric light syndicate considered the offer and will accept it as soon as the various parties interested in their syndicate can signify their assent.

This will effectually destroy the business of the western companies. It will cut off their supply of raw material and leave them no way out of their dilemma, since while the electric light carbon syndicate will probably use not more than a third of the coke product, they will still control it all. The new carbon factory is to be in this city.

DEATH IN THE MINES.

Another Scene of Horror Enacted at the Dreaded Nanticoke—Bringing Up the Dead and Dying.

WILKESBARRE, June 23.—Great excitement prevailed at the Nanticoke this morning when the news of an accident at No. 4 slope of the Susquehanna company reached the people living in houses adjacent to the scene of the disaster.

At this writing (11 a. m.) nothing definite can be learned, though it is known that three miners were killed and several men and boys seriously hurt.

Later.—Mine Inspector Williams, who was telegraphed for, is now at the slope, and with General Superintendent Morgan and a rescuing party, has entered the pit to learn the cause of the accident.

It is not known whether the disaster was caused by an explosion of gas or a fall of rock and coal. The dead and injured are still in the mine, and will be removed as soon as possible.

1:30 P. M.—It is now known that the accident was caused by an explosion of gas. At 8 o'clock last night a gang of men, who were engaged in the driving gangway in the slope, entered the mine, and this morning seven—three of them dead—were brought out by their comrades.

The names of the killed were: John Mc Madaman, miner, aged 40 years, leaves a widow and three small children; Jas. Kelley, miner, aged 24 years, single; Latzy Vinoski, laborer, aged 28 years, single.

The injured are: Joseph Lesseps, aged 18 years, a driver boy; Barney Lezkoski, aged 17 years, a driver boy; John Lezkoski, aged 19 years, a door tender. Jos. Lesseps has since died and the others are unconscious and liable to die at any moment. A man named Norman Thomas was burned, but not fatally.

It is now believed by those at work in the mine at the time of the accident, that the gas was set on fire by a powder explosion, as several kegs of powder are missing from the store house.

Moors on a War Campaign.

ALGIERS, June 28.—One hundred Moors, bearing firearms, attacked the Spahi patrol, at Biskara, killing and wounding several. Many Moors were also killed and wounded. The military intervened and stopped the fighting. Thirty of the Moors were arrested. Quiet has been restored.

Gov. Morrill's Condition.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 28.—The condition of ex-Governor Morrill is not so favorable this morning. He gradually weakened during the night and now he can not rise in bed. His left side is paralyzed, but his mind is clear.

BIG FIGURES.

The Work of the Government for the Fiscal Year Ending June 30.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—[Special wire.]—A statement just issued by the bureau of statistics gives some interesting features of the workings of the year which ends with this month. As everybody knows, the government's year ends and begins just in the middle of the people's year. This seems a little odd, but it has been found advisable in the practical workings of the government's machinery.

Congress, when it meets in December, naturally wants to know something about the workings of the government's machinery. If the fiscal year ended with the calendar year, it would be impossible to give Congress any information, in satisfactory form at least, about the work of the year in which it meets until after it had been in session some months, for it takes probably two months after the year has closed to get the reports of the various officers together and compile a statement of the facts contained in them.

So the close of the present month will bring the close of the present year for the government. As stated above, some weeks will pass after the close of the year before the exact figures of the year's accomplishments will be had, but from the figures already published and a comparison of them with the work of the preceding months and years, a pretty good idea of the results of the year may be had, at this distance from its ending. The showing with reference to our commerce with the world is better than that of last year.

Indications now are that the importations of the year will amount to $690,000,000 in value, a larger sum than at any time since 1882. The exports of the year will amount to about $720,000,000, leaving a balance of $30,000,000 in our favor. Of the $690,000,000 of imports over $450,000,000 came through the port of New York. Of the balance Boston got $60,000,000, Philadelphia $40,000,000, and San Francisco $41,000,000. Of the exports $350,000,000 were sent out through the port of New York. The balance being distributed among over fifty ports.

The exports of gold coin and bullion during the year will be very small, only $10,000,000 against $30,000,000 last year. Of the silver the exports will be about $25,000,000 against $30,000,000 last year. In imports of coin and bullion the tide has been in our favor, for the amount of gold imported will be about $43,000,000 against $20,000,000 the preceding year, and of silver about the same amount as last year, $18,000,000.

The exports of merchandise for the year are not so large as might be wished, but that they are more than they were last year is one consolation, although they are less than in any other year since 1881. They will amount to $720,000,000, or about $12 for each individual member of the national family. The imports, unhappily, are greater than since 1883, and are within $30,000,000 of the value of the exports. It seems strange that this country, which prides itself upon being able to produce and manufacture everything necessary for the comfort of the human family, should have to send $700,000,000 out of the country in a year to buy merchandise.

Another interesting statement in the work of the year is that which shows the number of immigrants arriving. They will number for the year just about a round half million, against a little over 300,000 last year. The number coming in at the port of New York during the year will foot up a round 400,000. Of the one-half million arriving, about 112,000 are Germans, 75,000 from England and Wales, 75,000 from Ireland, 60,000 from Norway and Sweden, and 50,000 Italians. In only four preceding years has the immigration run so large. In '81 it was 669,000; in '82, 788,000; in '83, 603,000, and in '84, 518,000.

BLAINE'S TRIP ACROSS.

All Hands Very Seasick—Reviewing the History of the Old Country.

BOSTON, June 28.—[Special wire.]—The *Daily Globe* publishes a letter from its special correspondent who accompanied Mr. Blaine and his party across the ocean on the steamship Ems. Among other things, he writes:

One day the conversation drifted off to the German ancestry of England's ruling house, and Mr. Blaine thought the family had lost in vigor since the days of George I.

A German professor who was present, took up the discussion, and the whole history of England and Germany for the past 200 years was gone over, the names of obscure princes were recalled, and their deeds and misdeeds lived again around that dinner-table.

Mr. Blaine was evidently "well up" in history. The professor did not have to correct him more than three times for an hour and a half, and Mr. Blaine "took exceptions" in one case.

"My idea," said Mr. Blaine, "is that kings and queens and such rulers are tolerated through the ignorance or loyalty of the people. To acknowledge any such a thing as a king among men is a kind of slavery. It is wrong. I think it must go. Still, if we must have kings for a few hundred years more, the people more than ever demand that they shall be kingly. England is badly off in this respect. There is more of a king in gladstone than in all the royal family, if I am to judge people by their deeds."

Only fourteen of the 150 cabin passengers appeared for breakfast next day. Among them was Mrs. Blaine. "I have been very ill all night," said she, "but feel better. Mr. Blaine is a very sick man. He can not raise his head from his pillow. I fear it will go hard with him. The girls are both sick. If this keeps on I don't know what I shall do."

In the afternoon Mr. Blaine was well enough to be on deck.

STRIKE AGAINST THE STANDARD

Probable that 20,000 Refiners will Soon Go Out—Resolutions for Investigation.

PHILADELPHIA, June 28.—[Special wire.]—The striking oil men made a new move yesterday, which, if successful, may result in a general strike of all the employes of the Standard Oil company throughout the country, especially the refineries situated at Cleveland, Buffalo, New York, Brooklyn, Pittsburg, Bayonne, and Oil City. Over 20,000 men would be thus affected.

The works of the Atlantic and Philadelphia Refining companies at Point Breeze are now almost effectually tied up. The pickets of the strikers are exceedingly vigilant, and have succeeded in persuading a great crowd of men from working in their places. An enthusiastic meeting of the strikers was held at Welder's hall, Broad and Christain streets, yesterday afternoon. The arbitration committee presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, H. L. Davis has refused to concede anything to our committee; and

WHEREAS, We have used every peaceful means to settle the strike,

Resolved, That we lay the cause and origin of our strike before the Manufacturing committee of the Standard Oil Co., in New York.

Resolved, That we ask them to investigate the matter. If this attempt is unsuccessful, that we call on our brethren in all the refineries under the Standard Oil Co. to come to our aid.

The resolutions closed with an exhortation to be firm. Correspondence with New York has assured the strikers here of the support of their New York brethren.

TRENHOLM IN CHICAGO.

The Banks of that City All Right—Fidelity's Liabilities $3,000,000; Assets Nothing.

CHICAGO, June 28—[Special wire.]—Comptroller Trenholm made a flying visit to the city yesterday, arriving in the morning and leaving last night. He came to see what light the Chicago bankers could throw on the manner in which the funds of the Fidelity National of Cincinnati had disappeared. He was found in the American Exchange bank in the afternoon, and when asked if bad news about any Chicago bank had brought him here said:

No indeed. The Chicago banks are all right. I came here to see what I could learn about the Fidelity's funds and their disappearance.

In conversation with a banker yesterday, although he seemed unwilling to give details with regard to the Fidelity, Mr. Trenholm conveyed the impression that the net loss now seemed to be about $3,000,000, that sum representing the present liabilities while the assets apparently were *nil*.

ATTACKING HENRY GEORGE.

Part of the Socialists Do Not Like His Theories and Will Bolt.

NEW YORK, June 23.—It appears that all is not harmony just at present in the ranks of the United Labor party, as far as the Socialists are concerned. They think that the platform contains too much Georgeism, and at the convention of the United Labor party to be held in Syracuse, August 17, efforts will be made to have a number of planks inserted which will be prepared by the Socialistic Labor party.

To prepare for this a pamphlet will be issued in a day or so by the national executive committee of the Socialistic Labor party, the author of which is Lawrence Gronlund, who has written several works on socialism. The pampolet is an attack on the theories of Henry George.

ARRESTED AT LAST.

The Murderers of Detective Hulligan Behind the Bars.

ALPENA, Mich., June 28.—Sheriff Lynch and posse have just arrested three desperadoes, for whom a reward of $16,000 is said to be offered. They are from Ravenna, Ohio. Sheriff Lynch was shot in the leg, but was not dangerously hurt. One of the prisoners tried to commit suicide soon after capture.

JUBILEE ECHOES.

The New York Irish Protest Against Honoring Queen Victoria—A Mob at Belfast.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Under the auspices of the Clan Na Gael, at Cooper Institute last night, the reading desk was covered with black velvet, and the stage draped in mourning. Statistics showing the deaths of Irishmen in exile, dungeons, on scaffold, of the great famine, and other victims during Queen Victoria's reign, were prominently displayed, and on the black-bordered badges of ushers were the words, "Fifty years of misery for Ireland."

The attendance was large, and resolutions were adopted protesting against desecrating American soil by jubilee demonstrations. One resolution said:

During the fifty years of her reign millions of the Irish race were destroyed by artificial famine, driven out of their own land, or done to death on the scaffold or in dungeons for their love of liberty. We desire to recall their fate, commemorate their fidelity, declare again our destestation of that system of government under which such crimes are possible.

After denouncing the coercion act the resolutions concluded with the assurance of moral, financial and if necessary physical support to the Irish in "whatever measures of resistance they may see fit to adopt to save themselves from complete extermination."

RIOTS IN BELFAST.

Catholics and Orangemen Improve the Opportunity to Break Each Other's Heads.

BELFAST, June 22.—While the jubilee bands were passing through the Carrick Hill district they ware attacked by a party of Catholics. The Orangemen of the district took the side of the bands, and stones flew thick and fast for about fifteen minutes, when policemen appeared and drove the mob down the narrow streets in the vicinity.

The mob increased in numbers and returned and fought with greater violence than before for fully an hour. The police found themselves powerless to cope with the rioters, and summoned assistance. When this arrived the mob scattered in all directions. Several policemen were injured.

CORK, June 22.—A mob attacked the office of the *Constitution*, a Conservative newspaper, and smashed the windows in the building. The police hurried to the scene, and charged the mob. The rioters broke the ranks, injuring several officers. The police made another charge with drawn staves, which they used with effect, and succeeded in dispersing them.

Do Honor to the Queen—A Grand Scene in Hyde Park.

LONDON, June 23.—At the children's fete in honor of the Queen yesterday at Hyde Park, 30,000 little ones were present arrayed on the great lawn. They made a pretty picture. The Prince and Princess of Wales and sons and daughters, accompanied by a number of royal guests, visited the part during the fete. The children at once freed themselves from all restraint, broke the rope barriers, rushed pell mell toward the visitors and packed themselves in solid groups around them. All etiquette vanished. Princes and princesses, who seemed delighted at their position, mixed among the children in perfect freedom and pleasure.

All at once the children began to sing God bless the Prince of Wales. They sang in every key, but their earnestness and enthusiasm made up for lack of harmony. The visitors then made way to the platform erected for their accommodation.

The Queen soon arrived. When it was announced that she was coming, the children massed themselves in an orderly manner along both sides of the road over which her majesty's carriage passed, and moved with it toward the stand, the assembled band playing the national anthem, which the children all sang with grand effect.

The Queen reached and ascended the platform while the music was proceeding. At its conclusion she presented a memorial cup to the little girl who had been selected to represent all the children assembled.

When the Queen departed the whole assemblage sang "Rule, Britannia." Mrs. Gladstone, Lord Derby and Lord Spencer were present. A number of aristocrats lent their assistance to make the fete a success.

O'Brien's Paper Says Some Bitter Things for the English People.

DUBLIN, June 23.—*United Ireland*, Mr. O'Brien's paper, says:

Ireland is the only civilized country in the world which did not share in the Jubilee celebration. She stood sternly and sorrowfully aloof. Ireland's place ought to have been beside England at the throne.

Irish blood and brains helped to build up the empire—poverty, misery and slavery are her reward.

She shared England's labors, but she may not have her triumphs.

England's joy is for 50 years of liberty, prosperity and happiness; the Irish grief and wrath are for 50 years of misery, famine and oppression.

England is cumbered by the struggles of a sullen captive when she might purchase by justice the aid and comfort of a friend.

THE MAXWELL GRANT.

The Settlers will Resist Any Attempt to Put Them Off.

RATON, N. M., June 27.—There is trouble ahead among the settlers on the Maxwell land grant, in the northern part of the territory, and the bitter feeling toward its claimants is growing daily. Threats are heard on every hand, and several rows have occurred. Following is a copy of a call which has been issued for a meeting at this place August 1:

SHOULDER ARMS! FORWARD MARCH!

SETTLERS:—The so-called Maxwell grant is public domain. It was thrown open to settlement and entry as public land in 1874 by the final and authoritative judgment of the secretary of the interior.

This final judgment, settlers, has never been reversed.

For several years it has been treated with contempt by speculators and corrupt officials. Commissioner Williamson, after the secretary had pronounced the judgment of the land department final, could not reverse that judgment.

The Supreme court did not dare say in its printed decision, although the matter was brought to its attention, that Commissioner Williamson could not arbitrarily reverse the first decision of the secretary of the Interior.

The nine Supreme court corruptionists dodged this point in the interest of the public land thieves. In pretending to arbitrarily reverse the final and vested judgment of the secretary of the interior, Commissioner Williamson committed an infamous crime in the interest of these high-toned public land thieves.

Settlers, you are now asked to submit to this outrageous crime. Don't you do it.

Only contemptible cowards would tamely submit to be kicked off from public land as trespassers by an official gang of public land thieves.

Settlers, you are not cowards.

You obeyed our summons once; obey it again. Come to Raton in force by the first day of next August, and if we can not, in mass meeting assembled, without a rumpus, get the attention of the nation to the crime committed by Williamson, in arbitrarily surveying public land in the Maxwell grant, then by all means let us have a rumpus.

COMMITTEE OF THE SETTLERS.

ENDICOTT TO RESIGN.

The Secretary of War Reported to be Preparing to Leave the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—A rumor that Secretary Endicott has resigned is denied at the White House. Nevertheless it is still current and causes a little commotion, Endicott, however, has not panned out as a reformer except in the direction of giving a little tone to the administration because of some ancestral connections of his which place him on the top shelf of respectability.

The battle flag order which was approved by the secretary before the President issued it, is said to have been the cause of the unpleasant relations that now exist between the White House and the War office. Cleveland thinks he should not have been allowed to make such a blunder, and of all his cabinet advisers he blames Endicott the most for what took place, because the latter had himself counseled the action. Despite all that may be said at the White House, there is a strong belief that Endicott will leave the cabinet.

THE TRUE RING.

If Canadians Earn Their Money Here They Must Pay Rent and Buy Provisions.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., June 24.—The recent order of the Dominion government to Canadian custom officials at Windsor, Ont., to make a record of all Americans residing at Detroit, Mich., and vicinity who daily cross the line to engage in work in Canada, has led to a counter move by Collector Cutler, at Niagra Falls, and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

This morning as some Canadian laborers, numbering about 200, who are engaged in employment upon this side, reached our frontier they were surprised to find stationed at this end of the suspension bridge, deputies who demanded their names, age, residence, occupation and where and by whom they were employed.

During the day notices were served upon the employers of these foreigners that if they should continue to employ such foreign labor after July 1 the United States district attorney would be recommended to proceed against them according to law.

THE GROWING GRAINS.

The Farmers Review and the Weather Bureau on the Crops.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The *Farmers Review* says: Although no change has taken place in the condition of the ripe and ripening winter wheat crop since our report of last week, it is gratifying to note that no material damage is being done to the crop by rust. Harvesting operations are progressing rapidly. The weather everywhere is favorable for work. The growing crops are in need of rain in Illinois and the Western states. The corn prospect is excellent. Fruit prospects are fair.

Winter wheat in fifteen counties in Illinois averages 83 per cent.; eleven counties in Indiana, 88 per cent., with injury from insects in three counties and rust in Spencer county; fifteen counties in Ohio average 76 per cent.; ten Kentucky counties average 96 per cent.; Crittenden and Gallatin counties report 125 per cent.; twelve Michigan counties average 95 per cent., with damage by insects in Van Buren and Lenawee counties.

The condition of spring wheat in Indiana, Michigan and Ohio alone is reported good.

Signal Service Report.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Temperature—The weather has been slightly cooler than the average in all agricultural districts east of the Rocky mountains, while it was warmer than usual on the Pacific coast, in the states of the Upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys and upper lake regions. The daily average temperature ranged from 3° to 7° below, while on the Atlantic coast, south of New England, and in the cotton and tobacco regions the temperature differed but slightly from the normal. In Northern California, Oregon and Washington territory, the average daily excess was from 4° to 10°.

Excess of temperature for January 1 to June 25, 1887, amounting to a daily average of 1° to 2° continues over the cotton region, Central Mississippi valley, thence westward to the Rocky mountains; while in all other agricultural districts, except at isolated stations, the average daily temperature for the season differs less than 1 degree from the normal.

Rainfall—The rain-fall has been in excess in all the states on the Atlantic coast, along the immediate east and gulf states, in Western Missouri and Western Kansas; the heaviest rainfalls occurring along middle Atlantic coast, in the Mississippi, Ohio and Missouri Valleys, the deficiency amounting to about an inch in the states of the Mississippi Valley. A large season of deficiency of rainfall, exceeding ten inches, continues over the cotton region; season deficiency exceeding five inches exists in Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. In all other sections the rainfall for the season differs slightly from the normal.

General Remarks—The weather has been generally favorable for the principal crops. More rain is needed in the cotton region. The weather was favorable for harvesting in the wheat regions—excess of sunshine, very little rain. In the corn region the weather has been generally favorable.

PORK ROAST.

A Conflagration Among the Pigs in Chicago—Heavy Loss.

CHICAGO, June 27.—A million and a quarter dollars' worth of property went up in smoke at the Union Grain Yards yesterday. Early in the morning one of the employes of the Chicago Packing and Provision company discovered fire in the tank room. In a few moments one of the tanks exploded, scattering the burning lard over adjacent buildings and a dozen separate fires were soon competing with each other in the destruction of the immense establishment. The fire was subdued in the evening, but the smoldering embers remain and a five-acre oven will keep the premises red hot for at least a couple of days.

The main building was 300x475 feet, excepting the curing room, in which were 19,000,000 pounds of short ribs. The main building and contents are a total loss. The curing room, 100x150 feet, four stories high, lost its roof but the stone fire walls saved its contents. A portion of them were roasted. On the east side of the main building was a warehouse 120x400 feet, with four stories and basement, in which were 17,000 barrels of mess pork belonging to Armour & Co. This building, and much of the pork, were wholly destroyed.

About 3,000 live hogs were in the building when the fire started, but the employes succeeded in getting most of them out. Between 600 and 700 hogs were burned alive in the building. Back of the main building was a fertilizer factory 100 feet square and an engine house 50x65 feet. Both structures were burned completely.

Of the firemen injured at yesterday's blaze at the stock yards, one died last night and four more are in a precarious condition, being injured internally and having limbs broken.

At 1 o'clock this morning the flames broke out afresh about the chill rooms of what is known as the "Hutch" house. Under the south chill rooms 2,000,000 pounds of prime pork were pickling in the vat. The contents of the chill room and vat are valued at from $30,000 to $35,000.

A shaky wall was all that separated this from the flames, and the firemen had to work harder than at any time during the progress of the fire, to prevent their spread. At 3 o'clock the entire district was still in a lurid glare, but the danger of the north wall falling was passed. Ten streams are directed at the burning mass. It will require constant work for 48 hours to thoroughly extingush the smouldering pork. The firemen are being relieved by reserves.

THE SHARP TRIAL.

The Old Gentleman Acts Weary Under His Close Confinement.

NEW YORK, June 27.—Jack Sharp tottered into court this morning looking weird and worn. The reason for this was that he passed a terrible night, not even getting as much sleep as was his lot Saturday night. Mrs. Sharp, who has been privileged to remain with him, had not rested one moment during the night. With the beginning of the reading of his testimony before the Senate investigating committee, Sharp opened his lusterless eyes and attempted to interest himself in the proceedings.

The first business of the session was to again adjourn the June Oyer and Terminer to Monday, July 11, after which Harrison D. Kerr, one of the Seventh avenue railroad directors, was called as a witness for the prosecution, but he failing to respond, Senate Stenographer Correll was recalled to the stand, while the balance of the testimony of Sharp before the Senate committee, or so much thereof as the prosecution desired, was read by Mr. Nicoll.

Ex-Alderman Fullgraf came into court this morning and had a short private conference with Peter Mitchell, of counsel for the defense, then hurried out closely followed by the District Attorney who acted as though he was fearful that the state's best witness was going to turn traitor and he must do something to prevent it.

A ten-minute rest was taken after the prosecution closed, after which Mr. Parsons began the opening address for the defense.

Mr. Parsons said the duty had fallen upon him to open for the defense but before he proceeded to do so he had two motions to make that he desired to appear on the record, first, to ask the prosecution to elect whether it would stand upon that part of the indictment charging an agreement to bribe Fullgraf, or on that part alleging that he was in fact bribed by Sharp.

Motion denied.

Second, that the court advise the jury to acquit the defendant, as the case now stands, under section 410 of the Code of Criminal procedure. This motion was also denied and an exception taken. Mr. Parsons then opened as follows:

If there has been any expectation that the counsel for the defense supposed that this case was to be won by the use of elegant rhetoric or by eloquence, that expectation will be hardly realized by anything that I shall have to say.

McGlynn Will Join the K. of L.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn intends to become a Knight of Labor and work hereafter in the interest of that organization part of his time at least, with a view of disseminating his land theories. The information was given out to-day by Secretary Turnbull, of District Assembly 24, at a labor picnic in Custer Park. There was great rejoicing among the more radical element of the Knights. They can see in McGlynn a man who can be of great force as against General Master Workman Powderly if he chooses.

Cleveland's Trip.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—[Special wire.]—It is stated here that Mrs. Cleveland will precede the President on his intended Western trip, going first to Madison, Wis., where she will visit the family of Postmaster-General Vilas. The President will join his wife there the second week in September, and together they will visit Detroit, Jackson, Grand Rapids, Chicago, St. Louis, the "Twin Cities" and the Pacific coast.

Grasshoppers Again.

ST. PAUL, June 23.—[Special wire.]—Grasshoppers are very thick in the vicinity of Perham, Ottertail county, and after careful observations and upon reliable authority, it is stated that 5,000 acres of grain and garden crops have been destroyed already, within a radius of four miles around Perham.

GOULD IS CLEVER.

With His Finger to His Nose, He Talks a Great Deal Without Saying Anything.

NEW YORK, June 25.—[Press.]—The *World* prints a long interview with Jay Gould, from which the following is taken:

"Mr. Gould, to what do you attribute the great disturbance in Wall street to-day?"

"I do not know that I can tell the exact cause. I have been so little in the street that I have paid no great attention to things. The market was raided for one thing, and a scare was created. They had Mr. Field broke and me dead. But they found out that Mr. Field was not broke, and that I was not dead."

"Do you think the bottom has been touched in values?"

"That is something it would be difficult to say. I believe that stocks are cheap. I bought some. I bought Missouri Pacific, Western Union and Manhattan."

"Do you regard the danger as over?"

"Yes. The worst has unquestionably passed."

"How do you think the street stood the shock?"

"Admirably, I should say? There was not a single bull house that failed. It showed the strength of the bulls. There was more of a capacity for taking stocks than was looked for."

"Do you consider it a good time to buy stocks now?"

"That is according to the way a person looks at it. My remark that I regard stocks as cheap is about as applicable a reply as I can give."

"Do you care to state the extent of your purchases, Mr. Gould?"

"Well, I am not in the market as a speculator and am not a very extensive buyer of anything. I don't owe any money and have a little to spare to buy good things occasionally when I see them."

"What is the condition of the country from a business point of view?"

"Good. I know that is particularly true of the West. The earnings of our roads out there are big. The inter-state commerce law has now had a good trial."

"What is the effect of it on the railroad system of the country?"

"I think it is beneficial. My instructions were to carry out the law on our roads, and we think we have profited by it."

"What defects are there in it that could be remedied?"

"I don't know as there are any. The commissioners are intelligent men, and they are interpreting the law so as to make it produce the best results, I think."

"Has the political situation any bearing on the railroad and business interests of the country? Would the change back to a Republican administration be hurtful?"

"I don't think the change would have any effect," replied Mr. Gould, after a moment's reflection. "The present administration is a discreet one, and I don't believe any administration would interfere with the prosperity of the country."

"What policy would produce the best results for the country at large?"

"To let it alone," was Mr. Gould's quick response. "The country is able to work out its own prosperity. The Americans are a great, noble and brave people, and all they want is to be let alone. They don't want interference from the President or Congress, the state legislatures or governors. It would be better if the legislatures met only once in five years. The people are able to take care of themselves and run their own affairs. The flower of other lands have to serve from one to seven years in the armies. We have no great standing armies, and our best men can prosecute industries that make the country rich and the people contented. Our people will always be prosperous as long as as they can attend to their own business."

"Mr. Gould, have you ceased speculation in Wall street wholly and for good?"

"I may buy stock, as I did yesterday, when I think I am acquiring property cheap, but I have absolutely stopped speculation. I withdrew from Wall street, to remain out, a year ago last January. I shall never under any circumstances be a speculator again."

"Do you also contemplate retirement from the active management of your business interests?"

"Yes, as completely as possible. My son has familiarized himself with the management of the different properties with which I am connected, and he can now attend to them as well as I can. It is a relief which I am grateful for, and I shall never return to any of the hard work."

"Now, Mr. Gould, what is the state of your health?"

"I did not get my customary run off last winter, and am taking things as easily as possible this summer. I have had an attack of neuralgia, which I have now recovered from. That was caused as much as anything by overwork. I had a slight stomach trouble, a little indigestion with the rest, which was also brought on by overwork. I am feeling very well now, and expect to pass a very pleasant summer."

A London cable says: The panic in the New York stock market yesterday made but little impression here. There was a better feeling in the stock markets to-day than prevailed late last evening.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, referring to the panic, says: "Wall street kills Mr. Gould as often as the London Exchange kills the emperor of Germany."

Gold in Wisconsin.

ROCK ELM, Wis., June 25.—[Special wire.]—The discovery of gold in Rock Elm creek by W. W. Newell, has caused great excitement in this vicinity. A third of a yard of dirt has yielded at the rate of 75 cents per cubic yard, which at the regular rules of mining would yield from $10 to $12 a day to each man engaged in the work.

STRAW-BOARD COMBINE.

The Market Overstocked and the Pool Forced to Surrender.

CHICAGO, June 25.—[Special wire.]—The Union Straw-board company, comprising some twenty manufactories all over the country, will, on and after July 1, cease to exist. The association has been running for the last year and half, but the members have failed to get all to come into their "combine."

The outsiders have been cutting prices, and that, in addition to an over produced market, has militated against the interest of the association.

Each day 200 tons of straw board are utilized, while 300 tons daily are manufactured, and the present result in the market was inevitable. In New York the warehouses and everything are filled, and the directors yesterday decided that the association can be of no present use and that many of the mills will be obliged to shut down.

DYNAMITERS.

A St. Louis Man's Residence Badly Shattered by a Bomb.

ST. LOUIS, June 24.—The family of Dr. T. E. Buck, residing at No. 2,610 Jefferson avenue, was aroused shortly before midnight last night by a terrible explosion which nearly wrecked the house, tearing down plaster, breaking glass and weakening partitions, yet causing no injury to the doctor's family.

A hasty examination revealed the fact that a dynamite bomb had been placed on the sill of the basement doorway and exploded, demolishing everything in this room. Dr. Buck estimates his loss at $1,000. He is unable to account for the disaster, but considers it the work of an unknown enemy. The neighboring houses were slightly damaged.

Cheers and Hisses.

DUBLIN, June 28.—Prince Albert Victor of Wales reviewed the troops in Phœnix Park to day. The reception given the prince by the populace was a mixed one, combining cheers and hisses.

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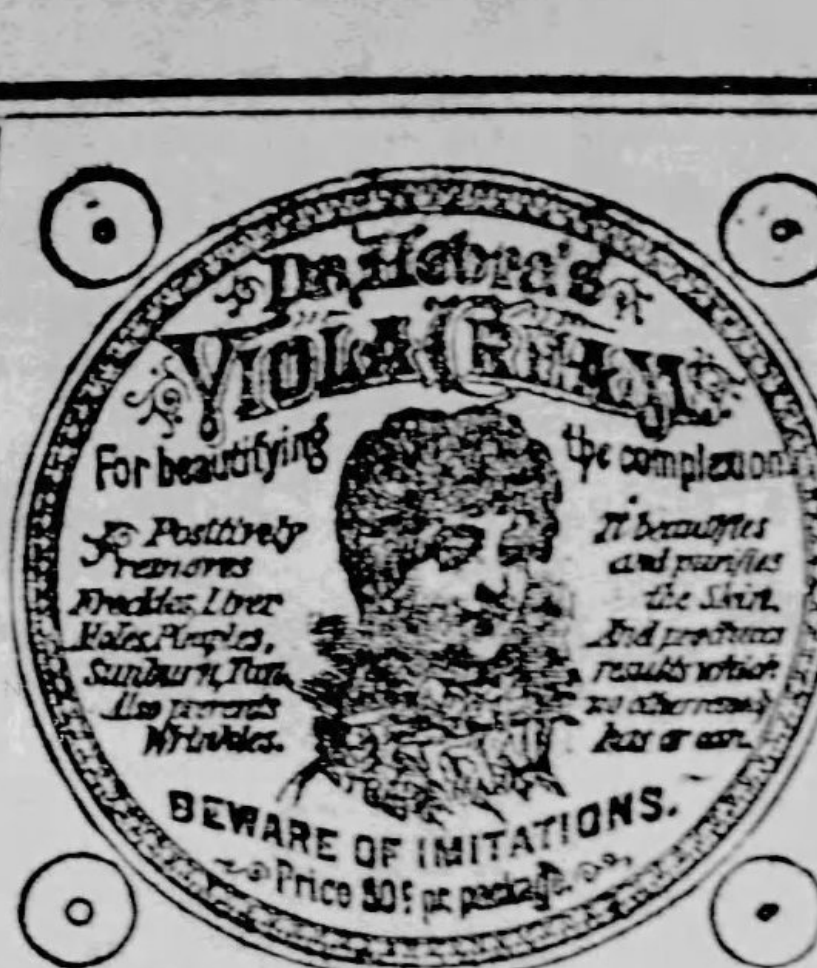
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CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Lafayette theater at Rouen has been destroyed by fire.

The total sales of butter at Elgin, Ill., amounted to $103,178 in one day.

Canon Hale, of Nottingham, has been assigned to the bishopric of Nova Scotia.

Archbishop Walsh denies that he offered any opposition to the Pope's purpose to send Mgr. Persico on a mission to Ireland.

Ex-Governor Anson P. Morrill, of Maine, has suffered a partial stroke of paralysis. His physicians have hopes of his recovery.

Fire has destroyed the business portion of the town of Pullman, Washington territory. Loss, $75,000; insured for about $50,000.

The insurance on the property destroyed by fire at the Chicago stock yards, foots up to $807,750, of which $180,000 is on the buildings.

At Alexandria Park, London, Temple, racing against time, beat the bicycle record for a quarter of a mile, covering the distance in 37 1-5 seconds.

The President has appointed the following postmasters: At Quincy, Mich., H. D. Pessell, vice Brown removed; Emmettsburg, Ia., H. Hoagland, vice Brown resigned.

E. H. Deboer, traveling agent for a New York silver-plating house, shot himself dead at his boarding place in St. Paul, on account of having lost all his money in gambling.

C. Steinberger, traveling agent for an Eastern baking-power house, jumped into the Mississippi river at St. Paul, and was drowned. Disappointment in love was the cause.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the American Exchange National Bank, of Chicago, the resignation of D. W. Irwin as president of the bank was received and accepted.

Advices from 37 leading cities in the United States show an increase in the exchanges of the clearing houses in all of them except Cincinnati, which has a decrease of 2.5 per cent. The greatest increase is Indianapolis, 70.9; smallest increase New York, 5. Total, $991,930,762; outside of New York, $346,509,208.

Bids for the sale of the site for the proposed new barracks near Newport, Ky., for which $60,000 was appropriated by Congress, were opened at the War department. Secretary Endicott, Gen. Sheridan, Postmaster-General Vilas and Chief Clerk Tweed were all present. There were eleven bidders.

The eighth annual four mile, straight away, race between eight-oared crews representing Harvard University and Columbia College, was rowed on the Thames river course, and proved to be one of the most hotly contested races ever rowed, both crews beating the record of 20.31 made by Yale in 1884. The official time is: Harvard, 20.20; Columbia, 20.29.

The following was the visible supply of grain June 25, as compiled by the New York Produce Exchange: Wheat, 38,620,212 bushels, decrease 2,508,000 bushels; corn, 10,854,617 bushels, decrease 916,632 bushels; oats, 2,897,100 bushels, decrease 116,789 bushels; rye, 237,173 bushels, decrease 8,260 bushels; baley, 147,216 bushels, decrease 10,884 bushels.

The visible supply of grain on June 25, as compiled by the secretary of the Chicago Board of Trade, was as follows: Wheat, 38,620,021 bushels, decrease, 2,597,577 bushels; corn, 10,855,432 bushels, decrease 915,189 bushels; oats, 2,898,085 bushels, decrease 114,462 bushels; rye, 237,492 bushels, decrease 7,764 bushels; barley, 137,401 bushels, decrease 10,643 bushels.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 30, 1887.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

Reserve—Decrease	$1,270,525
Loans—Decrease	889,400
Specie—Decrease	482,300
Legal tenders—Decrease	1,586,600
Deposits—Decrease	3,192,700
Circulation—Increase	48,800

The banks now hold $3,345,900 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday.

	June 28.	June 21.
4½'s coupons	109⅛	109¾
4's coupons	129¼	129⅜
Pacific 6's of '95	123¼	123¼

NEW YORK, June 28—Noon—Money stringent at 1-16 per cent. per diem and interest. Bar silver, 95⅝c. The stock market was active after 17 o'clock, although the amount of business done soon underwent a marked decrease. There was considerable feverishness displayed, but prices became firmer and generally slight advances were made over 11 o'clock figures, while Pacific Mail rallied over 1 per cent. Manhattan, however, after advancing to 128, went back to 124. The market became quite active and showed signs of weakening, but at noon it is quiet though barely steady.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: St. P., 88; L. S., 97; Pac. Mail, 45⅝; N.Y. C. 110⅛; D., L. & W., 134½; J. C., 76⅜; Erie, 31⅝; Erie 2d ex. do, 98¾; W. St. L. & P. —; do. pref. —; N. P., 32⅝; N. P. pf'd, 59½; D. & R. G. —; Louis. & Nash., 63⅞; Texas Pacific, 29½; Union Pacific, 56¾; Missouri Pacific, 101⅞; C. S., 58¾; Western Union, 73⅝; Kansas & Texas, 28⅝; C., B. & Q., —; Rock Island, —; M. L. & W. —; L. S. W. pfd, —; Cen. Pac., 37; Oregon Trans., —; Omaha, 50¼; Omaha pfd., 114½; Manitoba, —; Michigan Central, 89; Phila. & Read., 50⅛; Del. & Hud., —; N. W., 117¾; St. P. & M., —; L. E. & W., 20¼; L. E. W. pfd., 57; Hocking Valley, 30⅛; New York & New England, 48¾; P., D. & E., 33¾; Consolidated Gas, 79⅛; Wabash, —; St. P. & D. —; Richmond T., 31¾; C. C. C. I., —; Oil closed at 62⅛c offered.

3 P. M.—The stock market was much less active after 2:15 o'clock, and prices became heavy, slowly receding from the best figures. There was no special feature in the general list, but Manhattan rose from 124 to 130, and receded to 126. The close was fairly active and firm after a recovery in the last few minutes.

TRADE.

During the week just closed the general trade of the country has been fair. The grain and coffee trade has recovered somewhat from the uncertainty surrounding them after the failures of the cliques.

THE MARKETS.

Forenoon Markets.

The markets for wheat this morning were dull and steady, but little change having taken place sinne noon yesterday. Corn is a little firmer on reports of dry weather in the corn-producing regions. The cables were dull. Considerable new wheat is expected at Toledo to-morrow. Prices at the 10 o'clock a. m. call of the Toledo Produce Exchange were: Wheat, July, 76⅞c bid, 77⅛c asked; August, 77⅝c sales; September, 78⅛c bid, 78⅜c asked; December, 81⅛c bid, 82 asked. Corn, July, 38⅛c bid, 38⅞c asked. Oats, cash, 26⅛c.

One O'Clock Close.

The markets for wheat at various points at the noon sessions were steady, but practically higher. There is but little new to report as to the general situation. New wheat is arriving in fair quantity at St. Louis. Cables were dull, and export fight. While there is no immediate danger to the growing corn, there is a little firmer feeling, as the ground is very dry in some parts of the corn region. The wheat promises to be fine.

At to-day's noon session of the Toledo Produce Exchange cash wheat sold light. Prices steady. No 2 soft red Wabash, cash and to arrive, 80c; Lake Shore No 2 soft red, 81⅛c.

For future delivery there was an active trade for August No. 8; other months, small business. Prices were steady, but a little higher.

	June.	July.	August.	Sept.
Sales to-day	5000	13000	327000	1000
" Saturday	2000	17000	165000	59000

Seller June, 80⅛c; seller July, 77¼@77⅛@77⅛c up; seller August, 77⅝c, and to close, 77⅝c; ⅛c advance; seller September, 78⅛c, ⅛c stronger; seller December, 81⅞@82⅛c, ⅛c up.

Cash Corn—Go sales No. 2 August at 39⅛c. Oats—No. 2 white, 31⅛c.

AFTERNOON CLOSE—Wheat — Cash, 80c; July, 77⅛@77⅛c bid; 77⅜c asked; August, 77⅜c bid; 77⅛@77⅝c asked; December, 82c bid, 82⅛c asked. Corn—Cash, 38⅛c. Oats—August, 27c.

Toledo Produce Market.

The produce market this morning was quite active. The radishes now brought in are the best that have yet appeared in the market. Butter is steady. Meats about unchanged. Fruits in demand. Butter—Best quality, 12½c; next quality, 10@11c. Eggs, 12c. Salt, in barrels, 75c; car lots, 65c. Poultry—Chickens, 10c; turkeys, 11c. Vegetables—Onions, $1.00 per bush.; cabbages, new, $3.00 per crate; cucumbers, 30c per doz.; asparagus, 5c per bunch; lettuce, 5c per pound; radishes 15c per dozen bunches; strawberries, $1.50@2.00 per crate; spinach, 20c per bu.; pie plant, 20c per doz; pineapples, $11 per 100; peas, 80c per bush. Fresh meats—Beef, 6@6½c per lb for sides; mutton, 7c; lambs, 7½c; calves per lb, 7¾@8c. Dressed hogs, $6.00. Salt meats—Mess pork, $18.50; short mess, $19.00; long clear, $19.25; short clear, $19.50; rumps, $16.00; butts, $16.00; clear neck and bean, $15.00. Hams, 18 lbs. and over, 12c; 15 lbs. average, 12c; 12½ lbs. average, 13c; shoulders, 8c. Breakfast bacon, 9½@10c; clear sides and backs, 9@9½c. Lard—Kettle, tierces, barrels, half barrels and cans, 8c, 8¼c and 8½c; fine lard, 7½@8c in case and cans. Fruits—Oranges, per box, $3.50 for Messinas; lemons, 20c per dozen $3.50 per box. Hides dull; green hides, 6c; heavy steers, 6½c; cured hides, 8c. Wool, 28c.

General Produce.

CHICAGO, June 28.—2:29 P. M.—Wheat—June, 69¾@69⅝c; July, 69⅝@69¾c; August, 72⅛c. Corn firm, 36¼c.

NEW YORK, June 28.—3:20 P. M.—Wheat—June, 92½c; July, 84½c asked; August, —c. Corn—July, 46½c bid.

MILWAUKEE, June 28.—Wheat firm; cash 71¼c; July, 71¼; September, 74⅛c. Corn steady; No. 3, 36½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 31c. Rye quiet; No. 1, 57c. Barley higher; No. 2, 57c.

DETROIT, June 28.—Wheat No. 1 white cash, 80½c; Michigan red cash, 81¼c; No. 2 red cash and June, 81¼c; July and August, 77⅛c; September, 78⅝c. Corn—38c. Oats—No. 2, 30c nominal; No. 2 white, 32½c.

KANSAS CITY, June 27.—Wheat—Market weaker; No. 2 red cash, 60c bid, 62½c asked; June at 62½c asked. Corn weaker; No. 2 cash, 30c asked; June, 30c asked July, 29½c; August, 30¼c bid. Oats—No. 2 cash, 27½c; June, 27c; July, 23½c.

BALTIMORE, June 28.—Wheat—Western about steady and quiet; No. 2 red winter spot, 84⅛@84½c; July, 83⅛@84c; August, 83⅜@83½c; September, 84@84⅛c. Corn—Western, steady and dull; mixed spot, 43⅛@45; July, 44⅛c bid; August 45⅛c bid. Oats firmer; western white, 36@38c; do mixed, 33@34c.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—Flour—Weak; family, $3 40@3 65; fancy, $3 75@4 00. Wheat dull and lower at 76c. Corn firm at 39c. Oats quiet at 29½c. Rye firmer at 62c. Pork steady at $15. Lard firmer at $6 20. Bulk meats firm; short ribs, $7 50. Bacon firmer; short ribs, $8 50; short clear, $8 75. Whisky steady; sales, 836 bbls. finished goods, on basis of $1 05.

CHICAGO, June 28.—1:00 P. M.—Wheat firm and steady; cash, 69 9-16c; July, 69 15-16c; August, 72⅛c. Corn easy; cash, 36¼c; July 36¼c; August, 38⅛c. Oats firmer; cash, 26½c; July, 25½c; August, 27c. Rye, 51c. Barley, nothing doing. Flax seed, $1 20. Prime timothy seed, $2 22. Whisky, $1 10. Pork firmer; cash $22 00. Lard steady; cash and July, $6 42½; August, $6 55.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Wheat — Market variable and irregular; June and uly, ⅜@⅝c lower; other months a trifle higher; speculation materially active; receipts, 40,600 bu.; sales, 40,000 bu; No. 2 red June, 94@94½; 904,000 bu do July, 84⅛@85⅜c; 648,000 bu do August, 84⅛@84⅜c; 224,000 bu do September, 85 1-16@85⅛c; 640,000 bu do December, 88⅞@89¼c; 128,000 bu do May, 95⅛@95½. Corn—July ⅜c lower; others, ⅛@¼d better; receipts, 182,700 bu; sales, 496,000 bu mixed western spot, 46@47c; do futures, 46¼@48¾c. Oats, ⅛@⅛c higher; receipts, 71,000 bu; sales, 128,000 bu; western, 34@40c. Beef dull; new extra mess, $8 50. Pork steady; new mess, $15 00@15 50; old do, $14 50@14 75. Lard quiet and rather weak; steam rendered, $6 75¼. Butter firm; western, 10@18½c. Eggs, western fresh, 14½@15½c. Sugar weak; crushed, 6¼c; powdered, 6 1-16@6¼c; granulated, 5⅞@5 15-16c. Molasses dull; 50 test, 19½c. Coffee firm; fair rio, 17¾@18c; prime do, 18¼@18½cc. Turpentine dull at 34c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, June 27.—Hogs—Market active and firm; common and light, $3 85@4 95; packing and butchers, $4 50@5 00. Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 500 head.

EAST LIBERTY, June 27.—Cattle—Market, nothing doing, 15@25c off from last week. Hogs—Market dull; Philadelphias, $5 15@5 25; Yorkers, $5 10@5 20; common and light, $4 90@5 05; pigs, $4 70@4 80. Sheep—Market slow; prime, $4 10@4 25; fair to good, $3 00@3 75; common, $1 50@2 50; spring lambs, $4 75@5 75.

ST. LOUIS, June 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500 head; market is easier; choice heavy natives, $4 30@4 50; butchers' steers, $3 00@4 25; Texans, $2 10@4 10. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500 head; market 10@15c higher; choice heavy and butchers', $5 15@5 75; packers and Yorkers, $1 90@5 05; pigs, $4 20@4 85. Sheep—Receipts, 900 head; market firm.

KANSAS CITY, June 27.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,300 head; shipments, — head. The market for corn fed was firm, grass weaker, a few good on sale. Sales of good to choice at $3 90@4 10; common to medium at $3 40@3 80; stockers, $2 50@2 90; feeding steers at $3 00@3 25; grass Texas steers at $2 50@3 00; cows, $1 95@3 25. Hogs—Receipts, 4,600 head; shipments, — head. The market was steady; sales of good to choice at $4 75@4 85; common to medium, $4 40@4 70; skips and pigs, $3 00@3 40. Sheep—Receipts, 300 head; shipments, — head. The market was steady. Sales of good to choice, $3 00@3 50; common to medium, $2 00@2 75.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Hogs—Receipts, 11,000 head; market moderately active and firm; prices 10@15c higher; light, $4 90@5 15; rough packing, $4 85@5 00; mixed and heavy packing and shipping, $5 00@5 80. Cattle—Receipts, 8,500 head; market steady; beeves, $3 50@4 50; cows, $1 50@3 20; stockers, $1 75@3 10. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 head; market steady; natives, $3 00@4 30; Texans, $2 75@3 75; lambs, per head, $1 75@4 00.

BUFFALO, June 27.—Cattle—Market declined 15@25c from last Monday; common to fair, $3 55; good to choice shipping, $4 65@4 90; stockers and feeders, $3 25@3 65; veals, $4 00@5 00. Sheep—market steady, quality off; inferior to fair, $3 50@4 00; good to best here, $4 10@4 30; yearlings, $4 50@4 75; spring lambs, $5 00@7 00. Hogs—In good demand at full prices; light pigs, $4 50@4 75; mixed pigs and light Yorkers, $5 00@5 15; selected Yorkers, $5 20@5 25; selected medium weights, $5 30@5 35; selected heavy ends, $4 50@4 60.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

There is a more demand, but the market continues dull; prices are firm. Australian, fine, 34c; Ohio X fleece, 33@37c; one-quarter and three-eighths blood clothing and combing, 27½@40c; pulled super, 30@33c; pulled choice super, 36c; pulled merino, 28; pulled western 29c; unmerchantable, 25@27c.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade during the past week, says: Continued drought and cold east wind greatly reduced chances of barley and oats. Wheat in no need of rain. Trade dull during the week, prices generally in favor of buyers. Foreign wheat featureless, gives no confidence in present values, but situation of world's wheat market is such as to give confidence to buyers in the near future. Maize steadier. To-day, wheat dull and in favor of buyers. English and Australian, 1s easier. Country flour, scarce, steady, while most foreign kinds, 6d cheaper. Maize quiet. Barley dull. Linseed, 3d lower.

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